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The Thornton Courier

Vol. 8, No. 1

Thornton Junior College, Harvey, Ill., October 2, 1941

Five Cents

Vocation, English; Avocation, Radio

Mr. White Sponsors Radio Workshop

"When a college student at the State University of Iowa I did announcing and reproduction work over WSUI," stated Mr. M. R. White, new addition to the English department of Thornton Junior College. "Then," he continued, "in the summer of my Junior year, I announced over WHO, Des Moines, Iowa; and in the years that followed, I used radio as my avocation, though my primary interest is dramatics and directing stage plays—the thing I'd rather do than eat or sleep."

Mr. White did occasional broadcasts over WTAQ in Eau Claire, Wisconsin — specializing in acting. As a result of his radio work he was offered a position as production director on KWSC at Pullman, Washington. He held this position for two years and then became director of the same station, continuing with that for six months.

Works Way Through College With Radio

While on the coast, as a part of his college work, he did weekly half-hour broadcasts on NBC and CBS, and fifteen minutes on Mutual, using student talent. He also did acting over numerous radio stations in the state of Washington.

Among other things, he was Vice President of the National Association of Educational Broadcasters, and Chairman of the Radio Division of the Inland Empire Educational Association.

Mr. White is also talented as an author, having written magazine articles on Radio, Speech, and Dramatics; and a book entitled, "Radio and Assembly Plays," which came out last week.

It is the first of four volumes, two of which will contain original scripts, and two of which will contain adaptations of other scripts.

Another of his brain children is a radio serial, "Life and The Austins," which is in its second year.

He has worked in radio on a part-time basis since 1929, and more or less on a full-time basis since 1938, and has been teaching speech, dramatics, and radio since 1933.

(Continued on Page 4)

Famous Speaker Here

Through the courtesy of the Rotary Club, Thornton J. C. is to have two fine lectures during October. On October 6, Clarence Woodrow Sorensen, well known foreign correspondent, will discuss "Our Caribbean Neighbors." On October 27, the speaker will be Hugh C. Stuntz, Reuter's correspondent and educator. Dr. Stuntz' subject will be "Our South American Neighbors."

Mr. Sorensen is a roving reporter who covers the world, following the trail of adventurous news and the news of adventure. He happened along in the Arab country of the Near East when the famous oil pipe line from Iraq to the Mediterranean was opened. He covered with news-reel camera Arab-Jewish clashes and even managed to be the only reported on hand when a giant airliner was wrecked in the Syrian desert.

In addition to his travel in Arabia and Iraq, he journeyed into India, Borneo, the Philippine Islands, China, and Japan, always managing to be on hand in the news "hot spots" of the world. He was in Germany during the

time of the first Hitler purge and also at the time of the assassination of the Austrian Chancellor.

In his repertory of achievement is the covering of the Mexican election of 1940. He spent a number of months in Mexico, first, in preparation and then in intimate contact with the leaders of the political parties and with the events leading up to the Presidential election.

He reported the Mexican political scene regularly to the world over the Columbia Broadcasting System, broadcasting on the program "The World Today."

Mr. Sorensen has been honored by election as a Fellow of the Royal Geographical Society of London. He has published much of his work in the "New York Times" and the "London Illustrated News."

Mr. Sorensen's subject is particularly pertinent at a time when western hemisphere solidarity is important as part of the world political scene. Students of political science, economics, and sociology will have particular interest in the lecture, although it is interesting and valuable to anyone concerned with world affairs.

Heads Announce Social Activities For Coming Year

Now that the Mixer is over, a lapse of study will take place between the present and October 3 when the men will provide the transportation and the women the food for the fall picnic to be held at Jurgenson's Grove, Thornton Forest Preserve.

For women only is the W.A.A. fall house party October 11-12 at Waverly Camp. Every woman in Junior College is eligible to participate.

Halloween dance in the Little Theatre, October 31.

Miss Conley is holding tryouts for the cast of "Our Town" by Thornton Wilder to be staged in the auditorium, November 14-15.

To end studies for two weeks is the Christmas dance December 19 which is outside or in the Little Theater. The Christmas holidays begin December 19 and end January 5.

A great success of last year was the Stagette February 14 that

(Continued on Page 4)

C.A.A. Turns Out Excellent Work In Year's Time

A new year of flight training began in C.A.A. on Monday evening, September 22, when the new fall class, consisting of ten students, met for its first ground school instruction.

The C.A.A. has been doing excellent work since it was first established last year, and has already completed three classes and turned out twenty-nine pilots. One student, Howard Ursett, resigned to accept an appointment to Annapolis.

The ten new students, four of whom are from Morgan Park, will begin flying on Thursday, September 25.

The George Petit Aerial Service will again be the flight contractor and Mr. Petit himself will

(Continued on Page 2)

Picnic is First Outside Event of the Year

This Friday, October 3, is the day for all ye guys and gals to toss aside your books and worries and join in the great outdoor frolic. That's right! You've guessed it — Our Men's club and Coed's club jointly are sponsoring another one of those well-known picnics to be held at Jurgenson's Grove, Thornton Forest Preserve. All J. C.'ites and members of the faculty are expected to join in the jamboree.

Transportation difficulties will be taken care of by the so-called "stronger sex" and the coeds have agreed to furnish the comestibles (in laymen's tongue — victuals — compliments of Roget's Thesaurus). Ah yes! To get on with the much beloved subject—hot dogs, potato salad, popcorn, cracker-jack, dill pickles, chocolate cake, ice cream, cokes, will be on the bill of fare so prepare yourselves accordingly!

Merrymaking? — Oh, yes! — In many various ways. Baseball for all its ardent fans; football for all you hale and hearty males and for those less ambitious souls who appreciate the finer things of life—singing around a blazing campfire.

Sounds mighty fine doesn't it? (NO NOT THE STORY — THE P-I-C-N-I-C.) So everybody be sure and turn out for this gala event 'cause you're bound to have "the time of your life"—just ask any of last year's sophomores—Hmmm—That's neither here nor there—.

Fun and Laughter Make Mixer a Huge Success

On hundred-ten loyal, fun-loving Thorntonites, from Dean Beck down to the merest freshman, are still talking about Thornton's first social event year; the big mixer, held Thursday, September 18, between 6:00 and 10:30 p.m. One hundred and ten persons bought tickets, 110 came and 110 had a great time.

A banquet opened the evening, with Bill Conant playing the important roll of toastmaster. Bill, had quite an elaborate introduction for each and every teacher present, as well as several of the students, who also spoke. Dean Beck, the first faculty speaker, said that a successful speech has a good beginning and

(Continued on Page 3)

The Thornton Courier

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Editor

Gareld Reeder.

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Helene Brown.

Reporters

Virginia Marshall, John Kordewich, Robert Marlatt, Elsie Falter, Audrey Stevenson, Louise Lacy, Mary Helen Booth, Alma Kemnitz, Marion McFarland, Alma Kemnitz, Marion McFarland, Laverne Dalenberg, Walter Jones.

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Staff Photographers

Ralph Young, John Kordewich.

Faculty Advisor

Mr. P. J. Aldus.

New Books Stock Shelves of Library

Our Junior College library is getting bigger and better all the time. To give you an idea of the new late editions gracing our book shelves this year, your reporter went through several of them.

The library has several volumes in a series of books which is the work of the Federal Writers' Project, a branch of the W.P.A. These books, well-written, attractively-bound and beautifully illustrated, give interesting information in a fascinating manner (which is unique in itself) about the states that make up these great United States. Each volume contains a resume of the history and the geography of the land together with a tour guide and detailed description of each tour. The library now has the volumes on Illinois, California, New Mexico, North Carolina, and Oregon.

If you become so engrossed at what our country has to offer by this time, you needn't stop. Continue your reading with "So You're Going South" by Clara E. Laughlin, author of the "So You're Going—" books and other descriptive books on different sections of America. Through this book, you can lose yourself in the deep south—Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia and Florida. It also contains photographs which help one to visualize the country he is reading about. One advantageous feature of "So You're Going South" is its small size (I'm sure that's something we'll all appreciate after totin' these J. C. volumes!)

How would you like an "amazing, successful plan which shows how to get the job you want"? If you do, read "Pick Your Job — And Land It!" by S. W. and M. G. Edlund, an attractively bound, easy-to-handle book with a good deal of interesting, useful infor-

APPEALING APPAREL

By Marion McFarland

If you are planning to go to the campus for the week end and you "simply haven't thing to wear," don't get worried! You can always borrow from your school chums.

Donnie Best Steele's smooth looking camel hair suit with matching top coat is perfect for travel. For the football game Friday night wear Alma (Ozzie) Kemnitz's beige corduroy suit and take Carol Davy's beige corduroy reversible. Shirley Lundmark's bright red slipover sweater and Helene Brown's red hat with those cute little braids dangling down in back will add just the right amount of color to your outfit.

Saturday morning is the time for browsing about the campus. Lucille Opaluch's grey skirt and red and grey checked victory sweater or Gloria Hillstrom's gay plaid combination dress will suit the occasion. Then for the "big time" Saturday night if you want to stand out in the crowd wear Cecelia Shilenskus' gold wool dress.

Then the following day you can go back home satisfied with a perfect week end — content with the fact that you were dressed as smartly as anyone on the campus.

Betas Sell J. C. Pennants

Five cents, one nickel, one twentieth part of a dollar what does it buy? A candy bar at the canteen. Oh, yeah, but that isn't all this week. Have you seen those orange and black Thornton J. C. pennants floating around? You've at least seen them decorating books, notebooks, and lockers haven't you?

Since yesterday morning the Beta group of the Coed club has been selling these pennants. Helene Brown, leader of the group, says the sale will continue until the supply is exhausted; and she adds, "There are lots of them."

mation included in its 294 pages.

These are only a few of the new books to be found in our library. Be the first to take advantage of them!

PATRONIZE
COURIER
ADVERTISERS

COLLEGE RUMOR

By Gareld Reeder

CHAPTER I—Of our census—A check on our census for the Fall semester reveals the following interesting facts:

There are sixty freshman men, four less than last year. There are thirty-two Sophomore men, bringing the total of men up to ninety-two.

There are forty-five Freshman women, eight more than last year. There are thirteen sophomore women, making a total of women to fifty-eight. (Those are tough odds, men.)

These one hundred and fifty people represent twenty-five towns and cities: Harvey, Homewood, Glenwood, Hazel Crest, Chicago, Chicago Heights, Riverdale, Calumet City, Midlothian, Dolton, Blue Island, South Holland, Munster, Ind., Flossmoor, Tinley Park, Olympia Fields, Thornton, Hammond, Phoenix, Oak Glen, Oak Forest, Crestwood, Beecher, Matteson, and Lansing.

CHAPTER II—Of things sartorial—A very fitting definition might be added to the Encyclopedia Americana, thus: **Clothing:** that which uncovers appealingly.

CHAPTER III—Of musings — Bill Conant will take the Rapp.

Twosomes—Frank Gabriel and "Ginny" Marshall, "Hank" Wipior and "Marge" Johnson, Robert Kraay and Helene Brown, Paul Burch and Ruth Waterman, and Bill O'Connell and Bertha Mae Lehman.

It has been rumored that "Marve" Lange is going steady with Laverne Graff (not of the College), in fact, they are man and wife. Congratulations to you both.

I wonder if Bonnie's red hair could come from the rusty Steele. Or maybe it's her iron will power rusting.

CHAPTER IV—Of subversive activities—No one really believes that Mr. Linerode is going to have the Dies committee investigate Mr. Koester for his sponsorship of both the German and Rifle clubs.

CHAPTER V—Of Posies—To Bill Conant for his masterful toastmaterring at the Mixer. We might even call him a Mixer-master.

To our fine bunch of Freshmen, just for being a fine bunch of Freshmen.

To our faculty for being such

grand sports.

To Ed Gallett for his recovery from his illness and his return to College after being forced to withdraw last fall because of that illness.

CHAPTER VI — Of alumni—Harry Hazelhurst is moving along near the ceiling of his class with the U. S. Army Air Corps in California.

"Red" Johnson is headed for the Naval Flying School at Pensacola, Florida.

Hardy Griffith is aiming for his "wings" from the U. S. Army Air Corps.

I have a letter on my desk from Shirley (Peek) Baening, last semester's editor of The COURIER. She is in residence at MacMurray College in Jacksonville, Illinois. She says it's swell, but that she misses her J. C. friends.

CHAPTER VII—Of social elegance —

Better to burp and
bear the shame,
Than not to burp and
bear the pain.

C.A.A.

(Continued from Page 1)

be supervisor of flight instruction. As before, Mr. Vance Le Bol will be the flight instructor; and Mr. C. R. Bier will teach Civil Air Regulations and Meteorology with Mr. S. J. Miller coordinating the program by teaching Theory of Flight and Aerial Navigation. Mr. Bier and Mr. Miller are both taking flight courses and expect to have their licenses by November 1; after which time all connected with the program will be pilots.

Because of the necessity for building a reserve of young men qualified for flight training service with the armed forces of this country, young women will not be eligible for training until further notice.

New equipment has been installed for the instruction of the students. During the summer another aeroplane for ground instruction was secured and placed in the hangar and a complete set of aircraft instruments was mounted for class demonstration.

The school is under contract to train three more classes which will run the program until next September 1.

The students of the present graduating class are as follows: Walter C. Baker, Jr.; Wm. E. Collette; Eugene C. De Boer; Joseph J. Facciano; Marvin O. Fulton; Melvin W. Hollinger; Donald J. Klyczek; Donald A. La Vette; and Henry G. Wipior.

Freshmen Women's Initiation Follows Coed Tea

Last Friday afternoon the Freshmen women were honored at a very delightful tea held in the Coed room. Royal indeed was their welcome—with the keynote address by Miss Mildred Andersen, Dean of Women. Cecelia Shilenskus, newly elected president of the Coed club, spoke briefly on the various groups within the Coed club and of the drawing by which the new members of these groups were chosen. Leaders of the six groups are as follows:

Alpha, Marjorie Johnson; Beta, Helene Browne; Gamma, Betty Peebles; Delta, Margaret Wilson; Epsilon, Beatrice Muzzy; and Margaret Stone, Zetas. Each leader told the women a bit about her specific group and what were its plans for the coming year.

The ultimate goal of each organization is to have its name engraved on the silver cup, and the women were urged to join the various college clubs such as the W.A.A., the Dramatic club, the French and German clubs, etc. in order to gain activity points for their own group.

Refreshments were proclaimed by one and all "delicious and decidedly unique." To further "honor" the Freshies green was the color scheme used throughout. Little green cakes with green icing, green candies, and even the luscious frappes were of a green.

Freshman week was announced and the hilarious initiation began Monday. Jeanne Jewell was elected Secretary of the Coed club and Ruth Tatge is Treasurer. A vice-president will be elected later on in the semester from a group of freshman candidates.

Many graduates and upper classmen of Junior College proclaim that the Freshman tea was one of the nicest things that had ever happened to them and on behalf of this year's freshmen let it be known that Friday's tea was certainly no exception to this rule!

The groups selected were:

Alpha—Carol Davey, Elsie Falter, Phyllis Jean Fike, Aileen Hewstone, Jean Jewell, Virginia Kempf, Lucille Opaluch, Roberta Umbaugh.

Beta—Claire Brinkerhoff, Mary Jane Jewell, Bertha Mae Lehman, Marion McFarland, Ruth McHenry, Marjorie Nantz, Jean Reeves, Mildred Wurtman.

Gamma—Janice Abramson, Mary Chamales, Genevieve Gooden, Louise Lacy, Marjorie Oling, Carol Strong, Violet Struven, Orva Mae Watkins.

Delta—Martha Collier, LaVerne Dalenberg, Dorothy Gray, Barba-

Men's Club Elects G. Reeder President

Bill Conant as Vice-President

The election of officers for the Men's Club was held Monday, September 22, between eleven p. m. and one a. m. The men chose Gareld Reeder as President, with a total of twenty-nine votes. William Conant ran him a very near second to become Vice-President, with the close margin of twenty-eight votes.

Kenneth Nelson was elected Secretary with an even thirty-five votes. Forty-one votes put Virgil Parish in as Treasurer and Clyde Krebs was elected by the landslide of forty-five votes.

The men nominated were, Gareld Reeder, William Conant and Howard Bardwick for President. (The Vice President was to be the one with the second highest number of votes for President.) Nominations for Secretary were, William O'Connell, Kenneth Nelson, and Paul Burch. For Treasurer, Alvin Gold, Virgil Parish and Norman Baumgartner. For Sergeant at Arms, Clyde Krebs, Robert Bucholtz and Chester Piech.

The dues for the Men's Club is twenty-five cents a semester and all men are eligible.

ra Jones, Carol Kauffman, JoAnne Leach, Marilyn Rapp, Cecelia Shilenskus.

Epsilon—Kathleen Boland, Shirley Lundmark, Edith Smith, Shirley Statton, Bonnie Best Steele, Audrey Stevenson, Ruth Tatge, Marjorie Voss.

Zeta—Mary Booth, Lucy Christian, Gloria Hillstrom, Alma Kemnitz, Eva Kronvall, Virginia Marshall, Mary Prindiville, Ruth Watterman.

Mixer

(Continued from Page 1)

good ending, with both kept close together. The rest of the faculty seemed to take the hint and kept their talks short and to the point. Bud Parish, who was so nervous he couldn't eat, represented the freshman class and gave a very stirring speech, his main idea being that the Junior college girls are not only nice, but wonderful. Miss Anderson seemed to be thinking in the same vein when she said she liked "good looking boys who take French."

The rest of the teachers all spoke about their various activities, seemingly trying to outdo each other, except our new English teacher, Mr. White. All he could do was cry like a baby, which he did very realistically.

Mr. Aldus spoke of the seasons social plans, which includes several picnics.

Dr. Jewel and Miss Conley collaborated in telling of the plans for the play, which will be held in November.

The high spot of the evening and by far the funniest was a heart-breaking rendition of "Sweet Adeline" by Thornton's ace quartet, which consists of Mr. Aldus, Mr. White, Dr. Jewel and Miss Anderson, all of whom sang with much gusto, although a lack of practice was evident.

Following the banquet, dancing was held in the Little Theatre to the accompaniment of Bob Charles' orchestra. The orchestra, except for the pianist and a cornetist, is composed entirely of former Thornton students.

The committee in charge of the mixer was composed of Bill Conant, Bill Powers, Cecelia Shilenskus and Beatrice Muzzy.

Tryouts for 'Our Town' Now Being Cast For College Play

What was going on in the auditorium every night last week after school? Tryouts, of course, for the Junior College play which is scheduled to be given November 14 and 15 in the high school auditorium.

Thornton Wilder's beautiful play, "Our Town," made famous both on stage and screen, is being considered by Miss Conley, who is directing it, hence the rapt expressions on the faces of all our potential Emilys and Georges.

On the night of the Freshman Mixer, Dr. Jewell called for all those interested in dramatics and was answered by the largest group that had ever turned out.

The cast of the play, which may be "Our Town," will be announced in a later edition of The COURIER.

Start Making
Your Plans for
The
Hallowe'en Dance

October 31

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Riflemen To Elect Officers

Riflemen — ten-shun! Orders from Captain Arnold Koester — keep a watchful eye on the bulletin board for announcement of the first meeting of the year. The meeting will take place sometime this week and all men interested should be there.

This paragraph is written especially for the Freshmen men who plan to join the Rifle Club. The only requirement is that you must own your own rifle. The practices are held in the basement of the Harvey Fire Department.

This club was among the most active last year and its popularity should be well entrenched this year. The rifle matches are not limited to our own school but may be held with other J. C.'s having rifle teams.

The officers for this year have not been elected as yet, but it is believed that the election will take place at the first meeting. Last year's officers were Bill Conant, President, George Whitney, Vice President, and Edward Hazelhurst, Secretary-Treasurer.

Mr. White

(Continued from Page 1)

On Monday, September 29, at 4:30, in 310, Mr. White will hold an organization meeting for a Radio Workshop that he plans to establish in Junior College. The meeting is for all people who think they might be interested in any phase of radio work, also singers and musicians interested in learning about "mike" technique, are urged to attend.

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ATHLETICS...

Coach "Tiny" Huddlestun, director of men's athletics, reports that this year's sports and games schedule will follow last year's plan to a great extent.

All men take some type of physical education, either gym or swimming, during the first period. In addition to this, time has been set aside on Tuesday, Thursday, and Friday of each week, from 12:00 to 1:00 p. m., for further use of the gym and equipment.

Prominent among the activities will be basketball, softball and handball. Equipment is also available for volleyball, badminton, table tennis, shuffleboard, and horseshoes.

Horseshoes will be something new, two new courts having been set up just east of the gymnasium building.

This year there will again be a contest to determine the all-around champion in all types of physical endeavor. Plans are also being made for another intramural basketball tournament.

Following the completion of basketball, Thornton's only contribution to intercollegiate sports, the track team will begin training.

Since the program is not finished as yet, Coach Huddlestun will announce any changes or additions that are made, as soon as possible.

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MILK

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Activities

(Continued from Page 1)

the Coed club sponsors. The women have all the expense this time, fellows. The women call for their dates, take them to the dance, after the dance maybe they'll want a bit to eat and more dancing, and then the date is taken home.

The Men's club shall revive the Father-Son Stag after having been discontinued for two years. It has not been definitely decided as to whether or not it will be held outside or in the cafeteria, but the date is February 26.

For all is the roller skating party March 20 that is held outside. There are seven parties a year.

Not least, but last is the Junior College Prom May 23 that is held outside and ends the social activities of the college.

The Coed club and athletic pro-

grams will be printed in a later issue.

Language clubs meet the first and fourth Wednesdays of the month in the Little Theater.

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The Thornton Courier

Vol. 8, No. 2

Thornton Junior College, Harvey, Ill., October 16, 1941

Five Cents

Hallowe'en Dance to be Held Oct. 31

Twenty-seven Turn Out for J. C. Picnic

Tuesday morning dawned bright and clear with the chill of autumn in the air—yes siree, the Weather Man finally decided to give us a break.

Twenty-two plucky lads and fivelasses set their books aside and ventured out into the wilds of Thornton Forest Preserve to frolic in the great outdoors.

Among the most adventurous of the J. C. "Picnickers" were Marilyn Rapp, Bill Conant, Gareld Reeder, Bonnie Steele, Marie Zarantonello, Ken Nelson, Clyde Krebs, Frank Gabriel and George Whitney, all of whom went horseback-riding at a nearby stable.

What accounts for the grimaces of pain seen on the countenances of these "dudes" when they attempted to sit down in class last week. — Ah Me — this energetic younger generation, what will they think of next?

Feed on Dogs

The victuals were prepared in the great open fireplace—wienies, hot dogs, frankfurters, red hots, (and any other name for 'em) along with buns and pickles and mustard were among the eatables consumed by the hungry but—

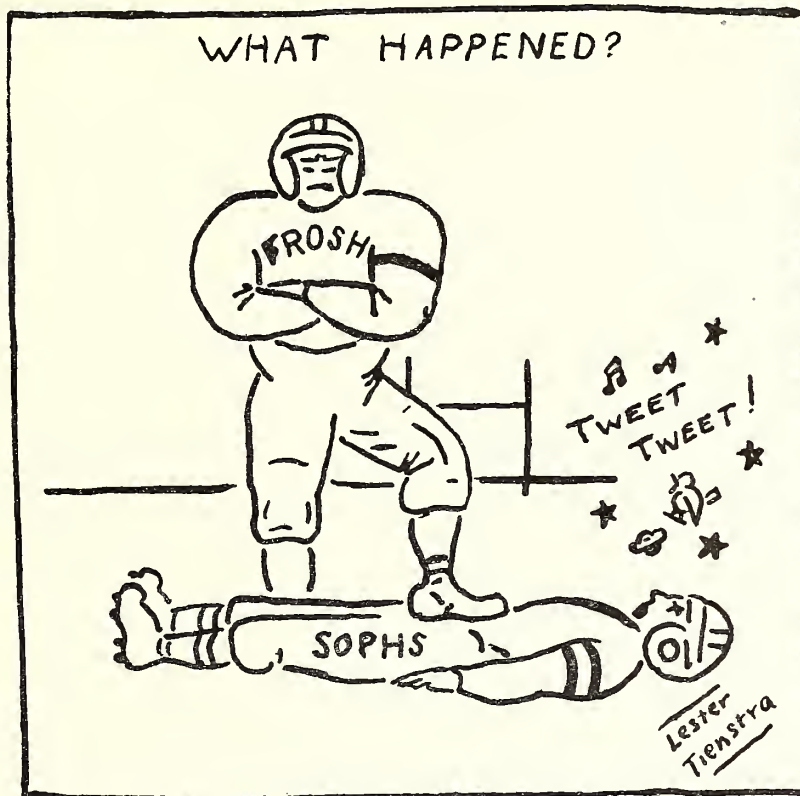
The hale and hearty men-folk indulged in a rousing game of football while the little domesticated darlings busily prepared the meal—

Tell Ghost Stories

After the sun had set in the "golden west", (pardon my onomatopoeia) the exhausted crew relaxed by the fireside and told wierd ghost tales—the more ambitious members did a little rug cutting to the jive of a portable radio — all of the comforts of home—

Need we say quote—"A joyous time was had by all" unquote—?

Patronize
Junior College
Advertisers



'Our Town' Presents Superb Cast Headed by D. Broderick

Have you seen anyone mumbling around the halls? It's probably someone in the Junior College play, "Our Town," by Thornton Wilder, to be given November 14 and 15.

Lacy as Emily

The part of the Stage Manager, played on both stage and screen by Frank Craven, will be played by David Broderick, who is remembered for his portrayal of the aged baron in "Death Takes A Holiday." Chosen for the part of pretty Emily Webb is Louise Lacy, who played the part of the mother in "June Mad." George Gibbs, in love with Emily, is portrayed by Bill Conant. Dr. Gibbs, whose calls keep him out all night, is Norman Baumgartner. His wife may be recognized as Jeanne Jewell. Living next door to them are Mr. and Mrs. Webb, Pete Fraggos and Martha Collier.

Gossiping Mrs. Soames is portrayed by Orva Mae Watkins. Carol Davey as George's kid sister

and a brat promises to be entertaining. Some humor is provided by the entrance of Howie Newsome, the milkman. He is known as Virgil Parish. George Johnson has been cast as the newsboy, Joe Crowell, and Peary Pochos as Constable Warren. Taking the part of the prim school teacher, Miss Corcoran, is Genevieve Gooden. Also in the cast are Russell Koenig as Sam Craig, Don Willing as Joe Stoddard, and Walter Jones as assistant stage manager.

Was Pulitzer Prize Play

That is the cast of "One of the most important theatrical experiences of this generation." "Our Town," by Thornton Wilder, who has taught at the University of Chicago, was the Pulitzer prize play of 1938. It has been presented on the stage and on the screen. The play is something new in dramatic achievement. No scenery and no props are used and much of the acting is pantomime.

Gala Affair to be Staged in Little Theater at 8:30

Music by Bob Charles' Boys

Friday night, October 31st, you're right, it's halloween, with spooks, goblins, and witches galore. It's also the night for Thornton's big Halloween Dance, one of the most important and gala of the social season.

Bill Conant, who did a great job with the mixer, is the head of the committee. He says that the dance will be held in the Little Theater at 8:30 o'clock.

Hallowe'en Atmosphere

Bob Charles' orchestra will be there to furnish the music. The dance floor will be gaily decorated in a halloween atmosphere. And, oh yes! the price; 75 cents per couple. This is strictly a date affair but to the fellows, the committee wishes to say that you may bring anyone you wish, not necessarily from college. That goes for you girls too. If you've got a man who doesn't happen to go to J. C., make him bring you anyway.

There is no football game that night, so there's no excuse there. This is not a fancy dress affair. Just wear your regular street clothes.

Committee Chosen

The committee, headed by Bill Conant, includes Don Morrison, Leader Thaldorf, Bill O'Connell, Chester Piech, Howard Bardwick.

Remember the date, October 31st; the time, 8:30; the place, Little Theater; and the price, just 75 cents per couple.

NO SCHOOL
MON., OCT. 27

The Thornton Courier

Published every other Wednesday by students of the Thornton Junior College. Price, 5 cents the copy.

Editor

Gareld Reeder.

Business Manager

Helene Brown.

Reporters

Virginia Marshall, John Kordewich, Robert Marlatt, Elsie Falter, Audrey Stevenson, Louise Lacy, Mary Helen Booth, Alma Kemnitz, Marion McFarland, Alma Kemnitz, Marion McFarland, Lavonne Dalenberg, Walter Jones.

Features

Marion McFarland, John Coughlin, Gareld Reeder.

Staff Artist

Lester Tienstra.

Staff Photographers

Ralph Young, John Kordewich.

Faculty Advisor

Mr. P. J. Aldus.

Man, Ham What Am!

From a college student who wishes to remain anonymous comes this rare bit of human analysis. It did not originate in J. C., but because of its universal appeal would doubtless be of immense interest to especially the coeds. It is entitled, "Essay on Man," and reads as follows:

"Man is what woman marries. Man has two hands, tow feet and sometimes two wives, but never more than one collarbutton, or one idea at a time. Man may be divided into three classes: husbands, bachelors and widowers. The last named class is but a temporary state, for the man in question soon becomes a member of one of the first two classes, due to a peculiarity of the species known as inconsistency.

"Husbands may be divided into three classes: prizes, surprises and booby prizes. Most husbands are thought to belong to the first class, but are soon found out to be only a lesser member of the third.

"Bachelors are of two kinds. The eligible and the blind date. The latter is usually a mass of abstinency, entirely surrounded with superstition, and completely covered with self esteem. The former may be recognized by his blue roadster.

"Making a husband into a man is one of the highest arts known to civilization, requiring history, English, biology, psychology, science, higher mathematics, faith, hope and charity—mostly charity.

"Certain observations have been made concerning man, the frequency of which has led him to be considered exemplary of the species. For instance:

"If you flatter a man, you frighten him to death, and if you don't, you bore him to the same end.

"If you are popular with other men, he becomes jealous, and if

On The Value Of College

By David M. Roe

Our colleges and universities typify the constitutional institution of the common man's prerogative to make good his aspirations. College and university buildings are consecrated to many and varied intellectual pursuits. Within their walls a scholar can study; he can, unhampered, delve into unlimited lines of research; or he can complacently philosophize. One goes to college to learn. In contrast, one goes to high school to accumulate the necessary facts only. Through education a man has the opportunity to make of himself something other than the biblical "hewer of timber and carrier of water."

My viewpoint on the value of college adheres to the above generalities to a greater or less extent. The instructor-student attitude at the junior college level seems to be fundamentally the same as that prevailing at the high school level. However, at this latter stage in his education, the student stands on his own feet and is responsible to no one but himself for his successes or failures. The junior college provides a gradual transition to university standards, acting as a buffer between the sheltered existence of the high school period and the stark realities of a university life. When I go to college, I know that I am not going merely to please society in the form of teachers and truant officers. Certain complex problems fascinate me and incite a zest for learning which is checked only when those problems are solved. Another impor-

(Continued on Page 3)

you're not, he hesitates about taking up with a wall flower.

"If you decide to have a fling at being silly, he tells you he longs for a brilliant mate. If, on the other hand, you can tell him a thing or two about Plato, he longs for a playmate.

"If you wear red fingernail polish, rouge and a rakish hat, he hesitates to take you out, but if you wear your little, blue hat and no fingernail polish, he'll take you out and then proceed to stare at another girl wearing red fingernail polish, rouge and a rakish hat.

"If you let him make love to you, he gets tired of you in the end, and if you don't, he gets tired of you in the beginning.

"In conclusion: Man, the creature, may not respond readily to the chromosomes of your make-up, and man, the individual, may try to relieve you of your make-up . . . Still, all in all . . . with a moon and everything . . . we'll try it sometime . . . or have you?"

Faculty Facts

Mr. Trieschmann

Born in Germany, twenty-seven miles from Cassell, Mr. Jacob Trieschmann came to this country at the age of three. He received his B.A. and M.A. degrees at Cornell University and did graduate work toward a Ph.D. at Northwestern University and Kansas State Agricultural College. He has completed the residence requirements for this degree.

Mr. Trieschmann decided upon chemistry as a vocation while in college, and since that time has worked in and taught chemistry in various parts of the world. Teaching in a British school in India proved to be a very interesting occupation, as was the position of assistant professor of chemistry held by Mr. Trieschmann at Heidelberg University in Germany. Back in the U.S.A. he worked for the Great Western Sugar Company for two years and for three and a half years taught in a Kansas high school. For the past fourteen years he has taught Thornton Jr. College students their radicals, valences, etc. He is an ardent golf enthusiast and spends most of his spare time on a golf course. This, together with numerous other hobbies and teaching chemistry, tends to make him a busy man.

Asked about the chemistry laboratory and equipment, Mr. Trieschmann replied, "Our storeroom is as well equipped as any small college and would stand up to many four year colleges. We have," he continued, "around a thousand different items in the storeroom and laboratory." A few advantages of the lab are one benches—only four years old, five hoods, each four feet wide, and a powerful fan which eliminates gasses. All of the rooms, the classroom, the laboratory, the storeroom, and the weighing room are connecting, which is very convenient for the students. At the present time there are eighty-three chemistry students divided among two freshman classes and a second year organic chemistry class.

Definitions

A highbrow is a person educated beyond his intelligence. —Erander Matthews.

A critic is a legless man who teaches running.—Channing Pollock.

Positive—mistaken at the top of one's voice.—Ambrose Bierce.

Gratitude is said to be the hope of favors to come.—Eliot Gregorv.

A reformer is a guy who rides through a sewer in a glass-bottomed boat.—James J. Walker.

Appealing Apparel

By Marian McFarland

"Little Orphan Annie" had trouble with the goblins who "will getcha if you don't watch out." We girls of college age need not fear the goblins, but we should show concern about the "clothes cats," who are even more detrimental. Who are the "clothes cats"? They are persons interested in feminine apparel, who appreciate good clothes sense and who are adverse to "tacky" looking clothing.

It is not necessary to have a huge wardrobe to be well-dressed. However, it is necessary to be as neat and clean as possible, and to use good taste in choosing the clothes you can have. If you do not care to be a target of the "clothes cats"—and who does?—remember each piece of wearing apparel put on the market is for a definite purpose. Silk dresses and fancy shoes are for dances, teas, and parties, not for classroom wear. Anklets are to be worn with flats, not with high heels. Jewelry is attractive if the wearer does not adorn herself with too much of it. An excessive amount of ornaments has the same effect as dresses that are too "frilly and fussy." They make one look overdressed.

Ginny Marshall's sky blue tailored suit and Bertha Mae Lehman's green plaid skirt with contrasting yellow blouse and anklets are typical school clothes.

In the way of blouses, Janice Abrahamson's brown and white striped number and Betty Peebles' dainty organdy are both neat looking. Marge Wilson has a beige wool torso length dress with pleats around the bottom that is a "honey." For the out of doors, Marilyn Rapp's grey covert cloth military style coat and Ruth Waterman's beige swagger have plenty of style. Both Jo-Anne Leach and Shirley Statton have excellent taste when it comes to jewelry. Shirley has a huge wooden necklace that is really a "knock out," and Jo-Anne is forever wearing cute little oddities.

History is past politics. —Edward A. Freeman.

Genius is one per cent inspiration and ninety-nine per cent perspiration.—Thomas A. Edison.

Courage is grace under pressure.—Ernest Hemingway.

Oats—a grain which in England is generally given to horses, but in Scotland supports the people.—Dr. Johnson.

A specialist is a man who knows more and more about less and less.—Dr. William J. Mayo.

Rifle Club to Meet Every Second and Fourth Thursday in Each Month

Say, have you seen the rifle range since it has been repaired? If not you'd better hurry to get a rifle and join the rifle club.

The club meets every second and fourth Thursday in each month. The dues is only fifty cents.

Officers will be elected at the next meeting and perhaps a few rules made clear. One rule which will be strictly enforced is this: Any member of the club who is absent without a very good reason will be dropped immediately.

Girls, we are ready to accept a challenge from your team any day. We'll take you with rifles, but no shotguns, please.

T. J. C. Alumnae To Organize Club

A Thornton Junior College Alumnae Club is being formed by Helene Browne and a group of our Alumnae, namely: Lois Fishman, Phyllis Ogden, Virginia Treen, Maxine Farrell, Carolyn Oli, Alice and Iris Rudolph, Betty Workman, Roberta Mott, Patricia McKenna, Ruth Silverman, Macile Paccatte, and Jean McKenzie.

First Club of Kind

This is the first club of its kind ever to be started in this College. The girls plan to meet on the 30th of each month at one another's homes. Betty Workman entertained the group in September and this month the girls will meet at Lois Fishman's home.

Thus the girls have provided for themselves a fine opportunity to renew friendships and to reminisce about good old college days.

Patriotism is the last refuge of a scoundrel.—Dr. Johnson.

Aches and Pains Are Endurance of W.A.A. Weekend at Waverly

Once again, the coeds, a few alumnae, and a few members of the faculty organized a house party and spent a marvelous weekend at the Group Camp at Waverly Beach. After arriving late Saturday morning, the majority of the girls decided to work up a ravenous appetite by exploring some of the many trails. They certainly accomplished their purpose! More hikes were made by most of the girls in the afternoon and a few of the braver girls rolled up their slacks, tested the cold waters of Lake Michigan, and decided definitely not to take a swim.

Sing Around Fire

Suppertime certainly played an important part in making the house-party a success. The girls, forgetting their girlish figures for a short time, all took part in making the hot dogs (garnished with tomato sauce, relish, mustard, and whatnot) beans and marshmallows disappear. Songs were sung by a group around the fire and many of the girls and teachers took part in the entertainment by telling stories and having contests to see who could talk the most in one minute.

Sunday Not Day of Leisure

Sunday morning! After a swell night's rest (we hope) and a wonderful breakfast prepared by the faculty, most of the girls were off to a good start by going horseback riding, hiking, or to church. Sunday dinner, games (you should see how good the teachers are at dodging a ball) and a trip home were enjoyed in the afternoon by all.

Patronize Junior College Advertisers

Co-ed Club Elects Ruth Waterman Vice-President

In a meeting held on Friday, October 3, Ruth Waterman was elected vice president of the Co-ed Club. Those nominated were: Bertha Mae Lehman, Alma Kemnitz, and Ruth Waterman. Each year a Freshman vice-president is elected to serve with the Sophomore President, Secretary, and Treasurer. Cecilia Shilenskus holds the office of President. Ruth Tatge holds that of Treasurer. Jeanne Jewell is Secretary.

Value of College

(Continued on Page 2)

tant phase of college life is the social environment, that is, the association with instructors and fellow-students, which aids in broadening one's horizons and in rounding out his personality. It gives one a new outlook on life and adds new facets to his existence. In short, we go to college to learn to live!

Enough for the idealistic theory. In consideration of the value of college, the practical aspect must be weighed. The questions arise: "Of what value will a college education be to me, if my plans and aspirations are allowed to progress? Further, of what value will my endeavor and associations be, if perchance, I am unable to continue my work?" The first question is readily answered, for I would owe my life, my happiness, and my security to that institution in which I obtained my background. If I were unable to continue my education or if I decided to follow other pursuits, I should always feel that the time spent in college was well spent. It will have given my that intangible something—something which will perhaps distinguish me from the next man.

Newspaper Man Speaks at Homewood Village Auditorium

On Monday evening, October 6, at the village auditorium in Homewood, Mr. Clarence Woodrow Sorensen, of Glen Ellyn, Illinois, editor, special correspondent and explorer, spoke on the subject, "Our Neighbors Around the Caribbean."

In his lecture Mr. Sorensen touche upon the geographical appearances of the different countries and told of some of their native customs and history. He went on to explain the governments of the various republics in an attempt to bring about a better understanding of our southern neighbors.

Got Start on N. Y. Times

When asked what started him on his career of Journalism, he replied: "In the beginning, I had no intention of becoming a journalist; but when I went to Europe to study, I got the chance to write for the New York Times and have been doing that kind of work ever since."

During the past eight years he has roamed extensively throughout Arabia, Iraq, India, South and Central America, and Europe, seeking material for newspaper stories. In the summer of 1940, he was Columbia Broadcasting System's foreign correspondent in Mexico City, broadcasting regularly on the program, "The World Today," and during the summer of 1941 he broadcast from various South American capitals.

Always Something Exciting

"It's hard but interesting," stated Mr. Sorensen in speaking of his work, "and there's always something exciting coming up."

Mr. Sorensen plans to remain in America until December, at which time he will return to South America.

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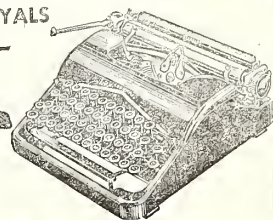
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HARVEY NEWS AGENCY

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Date of Staggette Changed to November 29; Chairmen, Committees Knee-Deep in Work

The usual date of the Staggette given by the Coed club has been changed from February to November 29.

Already the committees have started work. The general chairman of the affair is Cecelia Shilenskus, president of the Coed club.

Marjorie Johnson is chairman of the decorations and on her committee is Mary Jane Jewell, Virginia Kempf, Mary Prindiville, Bonnie Best Steele, Audrey Stevenson and Mildred Wurtman.

The co-chairmen of the invitations, publicity, tickets and favors and refreshments are Beatrice Muzzy and Martha Collier. Their committee consists of Mary Helen Booth, Gloria Hillstrom, Jo-Ann Leach, Lucille Opaluck, Betty Peebles, Marilyn Rapp and Roberta Umbaugh.

Virginia Marshall is chairman of the music and assisting her are Alma Kemnitz, Bertha Mae Lehn and Jean Reeves.

Don't forget girls! You have to ask the fellas and pay all the expenses.

Teachers' Meeting

Just a reminder to the faculty and students that there isn't any school Monday, October 27.

On Monday a teachers meeting for the teachers of Cook County, exclusive of Chicago. There are two group meetings; one in Evanston and the other at Cicero.

The faculty of Thornton Township High School and Junior College will attend the group meeting in Evanston.

Death of Robert Egly Shocks School

Students and faculty alike will be sorry to hear of the death of Robert Egly, of Decatur, Indiana, who was killed on Saturday. Egly, a freshman at Thornton Junior College, was a part time engineering student and also worked at the Buda plant.

The accident occurred at Etna Green, Indiana, when, witnesses said, the brake on the motorcycle stuck, and threw him into the street. Reports say that he was going down hill at a high speed.

The funeral was held in Decatur at 3:30 p. m. on Tuesday. The Junior College sent a floral spray.

Words

My words are little jars
For you to take and put upon a shelf.

Their shapes are quaint and beautiful,

And they have many pleasant colors and lusters

To recommend them.

Also the scent from them fills the room

With sweetness of flowers and crushed grasses.

—Amy Lowell.

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English as She is Spoke

1. Unluckily the singer was a little horse that night.

2. I heard the clash of symbols as the band approached, and the corpse marched behind them.

3. After marrying his fiancée he had martial disagreements.

4. Wordsworth infests Nature with new meaning and betrays his characters with great skill.

5. The robbed faculty members marched in with dignity.

6. My friend Tom is a true pall; he prefers me to any famine friend, as he has no use for girls.

7. After impersonating Santa and scarring some of the little children, I went on a slaying party.

PATRONIZE COURIER ADVERTISERS

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A cynic is a man who knows the price of everything and the value of nothing.—Oscar Wilde.

A piccolo is a wood wind that nobody blows good.—Edward Hope.

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The Thornton Courier

Vol. 8, No. 3

Thornton Junior College, Harvey, Ill., October 29, 1941

Five Cents

Workshop Given Time On W. J. O. B.

Graduate Now in Advance Flying In Air Corps

Word has just been received that Harry Hazelhurst, former student, graduated from the Air Corps Basic Flying School at Gardner Field, Taft, California, on October 27. The graduation was the result of a successful ten weeks course in basic training.

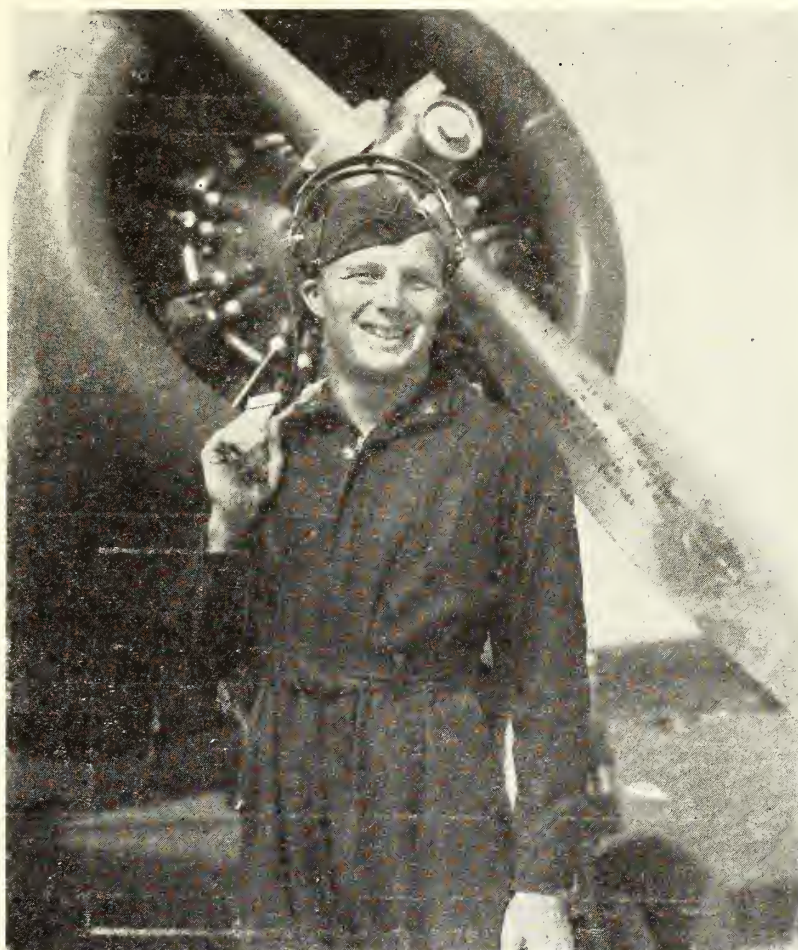
Harry's primary training was done while he was a student here, in the C.A.A. course; his flying was done at Rubinkam air field. The completion of his primary and basic courses means that Harry is now two-thirds finished in his quest for a commission in the Army Air Corps.

He will now go to one of the army's advanced flying schools to complete his training. When he successfully completes the next ten weeks of advanced flying, he will be commissioned as a Second Lieutenant in the United States Army Air Corps.

New Members in Honor Society

Lambda Epsilon, the Junior College honor society, has four new members. They are Margaret Stone, Howard Bardwick, Floyd Olsen, and William Powers, who received their pins at the activities assembly held earlier this month. Keys modeled after the school seal were awarded to Henry De Young, Jeane Jewell, Eva Kronvall, Robert Kraay, Lawrence Reithmeier and Ruth Tatge for two semesters of outstanding work. Virginia Treen, who completed the requirements during the last semester of her last year, was elected as one of the alumnae members.

"Let there be light" is the motto of Lambda Epsilon, whose members serach for the light in study. President of the organization is Henry De Young. Robert Kraay is vice president. The next group of new members will be initiated at the annual Lambda Epsilon banquet given sometime during the second semester.



Harry Hazelhurst at Gardner Field.

J. C. Conference At La Grange November 15

Ah! Again we hear bits of conversation here and there about an annual occasion. Don't tell me you don't know what it is? Sure you do. It's the annual Junior College Conference.

This year the conference will be held at Lyons Junior College in La Grange, Illinois, on the forenoon of November 15. You're all going, aren't you? The faculty and students of all the Junior Colleges in Illinois are invited. Last year approximately 900 attended the conference. The prediction for the year of 1941's attendance is considerably higher.

S. A. Hamrin to Speak at Assembly

Professor S. A. Hamrin, the director of the summer session on
(Continued on Page 3)

Men's Club Chooses Triangular Pin As Its Emblem

If you are looking for something new, men, order your men's club pin immediately. A representative from B. J. Kesi displayed several samples in the Men's club room a few weeks ago and a triangular pin was chosen.

The pin will be in the school colors, black and orange, and inscribed with the letters T.J.C.M. (Thornton Junior College Men.)

The pins will cost eighty cents alone, but if you're looking for a classy pin you will be forced to buy your pin with a guard and the year of your expected graduation on it. This addition, with a chain, will bring the total cost of your pin to one dollar and a half.

Since we are on the subject of money and the Men's club, the
(Continued on Page 4)

L. Lacy and R. Harding in First Broadcast

More Talent Sought

Thornton Junior College has ventured forth into a new field of activity—radio! Under the direction of Mr. M. R. White, sponsor of the Radio Workshop, our first radio broadcast is scheduled for Thursday, October 30, at 5 p. m. over WJOB in Hammond, Indiana.

Drama of French Revolution

This program, which is to be of dramatic nature, is a radio adaptation of Washington Irving's "The Lady With the Velvet Collar." A tale of the supernatural, it has for its background the tempestuous period of the French Revolution when the shadow of the guillotine hung over every doorstep. and the streets of France were bathed in blood. Involving only the characters, it is representative of the effect of these story times on all the inhabitants. It concerns particularly a man and a woman — a man despondent and heartsick, searching for a woman of whom he has dreamed — and the woman . . . mysterious and lonely, whom he finds sitting on the scaffold one dark night. The cast includes Louise Lacy as the lady with the velvet collar, David Broderick and Ralph Young as the announcers, Richard Harding as the officer. The sound effects and the music will be in the capable hands of Mr. Young and Mr. Broderick.

Next Broadcast to be Musical

The second broadcast, which is to be a musical, is scheduled for November 13. There will also be broadcasts on November 27 and December 11. During the first semester, these broadcasts will be bi-monthly. If enough interest is evidenced, 1942 will see the Radio Workshop broadcasting weekly. These programs are to be of a variety type including drama, music, faculty-student battles of wits, etc.

We can best show our appreciation
(Continued on Page 3)

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Have You Seen 'Words' in the Library?

A wrong notion can gain tremendous force if enough people hold it; the force of numbers can make it cease to be "wrong" and make it, instead, standard. The principle of popular etymology arises from the desire upon the part of everyone, the folk as well as the true etymologist, to account for the origin of the words used every day. Many words which appear to be made up of simple material prove to be composed of less familiar material which the folk have garbled beyond recognition. Here are a few new examples of popular etymology.

Perhaps you have remarked about the expression, "to sleep like a top," that tops do not in any sense sleep. The idiom comes, as a matter of fact, from a French idiom, "dormir come un taupe," to sleep like a mole. There is some sense in that when you reflect that our taupe color is indeed mole-colored, and moles do sleep.

A wall-eyed horse (or a wall-eyed pike) is so called, not because it has anything to do with wall. The wall element comes by confusion with the Icelandic vagl, 'beam.' A wall-eyed creature has a beam, or a white iris, in its eye. As time passed and people forgot the old form, its resemblance to the better-known English word wall "corrected" the quaint old form.

Off on a lark, skylarking around, and related expressions containing the word lark, not meaning a bird, but rather 'to sport about'; these expressions have nothing to do with lark, the bird which comes from A. S. lawerke). Rather, the lark in off on a lark and related expressions comes from the Anglo Saxon lac,

College Rumor

GARELD REEDER

CHAPTER I — Of publicity seeking—**Mr. Floyd Olsen**, sometimes known as "Olie" or "The Brain," has frequently bemoaned the fact that he hasn't had his name in The Courier this year. Well, Olie, unless you fall and break a leg or fracture a collar bone, I can't help you much . . . (Sound of man falling downstairs) . . . Mr. Floyd Olsen has just fallen downstairs and broken his leg and collar bone . . . (Any reference to any person living or dead is entirely inconsequential.)

* * *

CHAPTER II — Twenty thousand Years on a Duck Pond—**Mr. Mill's** absence from class last week led to much discussion among his sophomore engineers. One of these embryo Goethals remembered that Mr. Mills was a game warden in Indiana and found it significant that last week marked the opening of the duck hunting season.

* * *

CHAPTER III — Of Poor Mr. White—Or, The Trials of Cunning Melvin—**Mr. M. R. White** our faculty came here with (I think) high expectations or a pleasant college term. But, no sooner was he here than he read in the *Courier* that he had worked his way through college with radio, together with an insinuation that he had only been out of college a few years. To heap coals on his head, The Thorntonite, the high school publication, said he had a "cunning personality." Now, wouldn't that dampen your enthusiasm? He would like everyone to know that he has been out of college for years and years, that he didn't work his way through with radio, and that he isn't so sure he likes the dictionary definition of "cunning" as applied to his personality.

* * *

CHAPTER IV — Of underbrush — I challenge economists and psychologists (I always have to look that up in the dictionary) to give a reason for the increase in the number of mustachioed men in our college. "**Barney**" **Kryouac** has quite a growth on his upper lip has have "**Gene De Boer** and "**Buck**" **Bucholz**. Maybe they're storing up for a long, hard winter. Or it could be the Gable influence. I tried it once, but I was the only one who noticed it so I gave it up as a bad job. More power to you, men.

'sport.' A confusion again, which has the force of general acceptance!

Inquiring Reporter

With the Halloween dance not far away, yours truly has been snooping around to find out whether the students prefer to date or to go stag to the Halloween dance.

Don Morrison says, "I like to date because with wolves around like Webster you don't have a chance after the dance. But Don won't have to worry about Webster this time for Webster is taking a date too, "so that will make just one less girl who has to engage in fencing, that is to the extent Morrison engages in it." Bob Marlett also prefers a date because he doesn't like wolfing after the dance.

While Ed Hazelhurst takes the pessimistic point of view, saying that "one is as bad as the other," Frank Gabriel is being very optimistic. He says, "It is very much preferable to take one of the beautiful young coeds of J. C. Besides the stagette is only a few weeks away and——!" As for Gus Sublett, he says "Any date as long as the gal has plenty of Personality."

All the girls prefer dates too. Betty Peebles would rather date because, "It's protection in a way!" Gloria Hillstrom feels that if you date you are at least taken care of for the evening. Marion McFarland takes the more practical point of view. She claims, "Boys may come stag, but very few girls will." Carol Davey makes herself clear when she says, "A date is nice??!"

The majority agree, dates are the best. Now it's all up to you, fellas!

Magazine Rack

American Girl—Marge Johnson.

Scientific American — Bob Buchholz.

Glamour—Shirley Lundmark.

Child Life—Roberta Umbaugh.

Popular Mechanics — Bill O'Connell.

Woman's Home Companion — Don Morrison.

American Mercury — Ed Shuberth.

Variety—Alma Kemnitz.

Good Housekeeping — That which our lockers are not.

Vogue—Marilyn Rapp.

Superman—Bob Webster.

Independent Women — Shirley Statton.

Current History — Gloria Hillstrom and Dave Roe.

Esquire—George Johnson.

Look—Ralph Young.

Mademoiselle—Helene Brown.

Click—Carol Davey.

Fortune—Jo-Anne Leach.

Redbook—Bonnie Best Steele,

Chit and Chatter

We dedicate this column to all the boosters of the Hallowe'en Dance.

Hallowe'en Predictions (they hope):

1. Bob Webster — Jo-Anne Leach.

2. Frank Gabriel — Alma Kemnitz.

3. Paul Burch—Ruth Waterman.

4. Bill O'Connell — Bertha Lehman.

5. George Dempsey—Virginia Marshall.

Because of the lack of fun (?) in J. C., Alma Kemnitz is considering quitting next semester. Boys, it's up to you to change her mind.

Ah, yes, rumor has it that Norman Dublinsky and Shirley Statton have been holding hands. Can it be love—or laughter?

Lovers Row (ow): Marilyn Rapp and Bill Conant.

Are you blind? Are you sitting home tonight? If so, and you are interested, Chester Piech will ask you out. Call IM 42.

Stagette Quips

Boys, be good! Already the girls are getting their stagette dates! For example, Gloria Hillstrom asked her date two weeks ago, didn't she, Mr. Roe?

Miss Anderson liked (?) the "Allah, Allah" 'show put on by Don Morrison for the benefit of — a stagette date.

We hear that Guy Sublett thinks he's an orphan ('er some-thin') again this year.

McFarland had a crazed look in her eye,

Bill was to be operated on but she couldn't cry!

Thursday she entered with an angry burr-r-r-r,

We gather that he was teasing her.

Class Jests

Mr. White: Janice, give me an example of simile and metaphor.

J. Abramsom: Simile: She is like a fairy.

Metaphor: She is a fairy.

Laughter plus: To see Dean Beck throwing Bill Power's "stinking" gym duds out into the hall.

Margaret Wilson. Betty Peebles, Margaret Stone, Bertha Mae Lehman and Leader Thaldorf.

American Boy—Hank Wipior. Life—Lou Opaluch.

Time—That of which we have not enough.

Cosmopolitan — Beatrice Muzzy.

Outdoor Life—Peary Pochos.

Country Gentleman—Peter G. Fraggos.

A Local Football Team to Play Morgan Park

By John Kordewich

A football game between a local team and Morgan Park Junior College will be played this Friday afternoon at 3:30. The local 11 is composed almost entirely of Junior College men.

The boys are quite confident, and ask for the support of the J. C. student body. It is reported that Dave Roe, Chicago Heights' gift to the chemistry lab, is the star fullback and signal caller. Some of his aids and fellow teammates include Ken Nelson, Bill Conant, Bob Webster, Frank Gabriel, Ed Hazelhurst, Chester Piech, Herb Longhelt, and Guy Sublett.

Radio Broadcasting —

(Continued from Page 1)

ation to WJOB for this radio time and to Mr. Randolph Bean, program director, for his fine cooperation, by producing some really good shows. Therefore, we are calling for the help of all J. C. students. The Workshop needs more voices for dramatic purposes and can put to good use all musical talent, both instrumental and vocal. Will all those interested in taking advantage of this opportunity see Mr. White?

J. C. Conference —

(Continued from Page 1)

Another point of interest: The music is going to be furnished by the North Park Junior College. Rumor has it that they are very good.

There will be sectional conferences for students and faculty. The schedule for the time of this program will be posted on the bulletin board soon.

Come on, ladies and gentlemen of Thornton Junior College, let us have a big representation. We will show the other schools what enthusiasm in an out-of-town conference really is.

"Guidance and the Curriculum" at Northwestern University, will be the speaker of the general assembly. He is considered one of the leading lecturers in the Middle West.

Carnival Theme To Give Gay Air To Staggette

The annual Coed Club Staggette, to be held on November 29, promises to be a gala affair, according to Cecelia Shilenskus.

As most of you know, the Staggette is one occasion when our "poor men" have an opportunity to go out and not spend any money, for it's the "women who pay!" Yes, the girl must ask the man to go and not only that — she must find transportation, buy the tickets, his cigarettes, etc. The occasion is semi-formal, the girls wearing formals, and the men dark suits.

This year the Staggette is going to be more enjoyable than ever, for the theme is going to be the ever-popular one of a carnival, complete from pink lemonade to colorful balloons.

Chairman of decorations Marjorie Johnson and her committee are already busy toward creating the gay atmosphere of the carnival, and Beatrice Muzzy and Martha Collier, co-chairmen for invitations, favors, and publicity, are choosing appropriate favors. They also promised delectable refreshments.

Virginia Marshall, chairman for the music, informs us that Bob Charles and his orchestra will play, adding another pleasure to the evening.

Beatrice Muzzy reports that the tickets will be out in two weeks and the prices will be \$1.50 a couple for students, and \$1.75 a couple for Alumni, so, coeds, start saving your money, and fellas, you'd better cross your fingers so you'll be one of the many going to the Staggette. See you there!

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We're Sorry, Mr. Trieschmann!

The Courier wishes to apologize for the erroneous statements which appeared in the October 16 issue of the paper. In the article telling of Mr. Jacob Trieschmann, there were two mistakes. The statement that Mr. Trieschmann received his B.A. and M.A. at Cornell University should have read Cornell College which is in Mount Vernon, Iowa, and is not the larger university in the East. It was also stated that Mr. Trieschmann was the assistant professor of chemistry in Heidelberg, Germany. He taught chemistry at Heidelberg College in Tiffin, Ohio.

Soccer Tournament To Start Next Week

The W.A.A. is now deep in the midst of soccer practices held every Monday night after school, out on the field. The tournament will start next week and the winner will be determined by the best two out of three games.

New Alumnae Club Is Not First Such Organization

Due to a slight mistake in the last edition of the Thornton Courier we wish to inform you that the Thornton Junior College Alumnae Club has been active since 1930. The present club being formed by Helene Browne and a group of our Alumnae is not the first club of its kind ever to be established in this college.

The former coed alumnae groups have donated such gifts to the college as the lounge chairs in the coed club room and the globe in the library. Every year it is their custom to donate a sum of money to some department of the Junior College to be spent for permanent fixtures.

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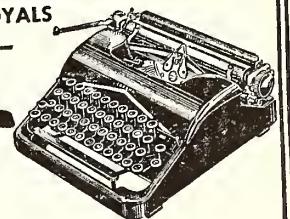
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HARVEY NEWS AGENCY

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Hallowe'en Dance October 31; Come Date or Stag

Phillips' Orchestra To Furnish Music

Poor Posiebelle sits by her window brooding over her present status in J. C. Life has suddenly become very dreary because she is the forgotten woman. She can't eat! She can't sleep! She can't study! Yes, life is a problem for poor Posiebelle.

But, Posiebelle, don't become too downhearted. It still isn't too late. "Where there is life there is hope!"

Fellas! Don't leave Posiebelle in this dreadful condition! Where are your aggressive personalities? Be gallant! Show her that you are worthy of membership in this great institution. There are only two days left in which to get your dates for the Halloween Dance.

Yes, the Hallowe'en Dance is only two days away. Bill Conant and his committee have been hard at work on the arrangements for the dance.

Wear Informal Clothes
The Little Theater will be gal-

lantly decorated with cornstalks and pumpkins to give the atmosphere of Hallowe'en. Music will be furnished by Paul Phillips orchestra from 8:30 o'clock until 12:00 o'clock. Also there are to be games such as ducking for apples. "So wear clothes as informal as possible and be ready for a raring good time," stated Bill Conant.

The price of the dance is 75 cents either or. That is, 75 cents a couple or 75 cents if you come stag.

The Hallowe'en Dance is a traditional affair of the J. C. of which there are a few exceptions this year. Heretofore the dance has been a masquerade and never before have high school students been invited to take part in J. C. affairs like this. A new mode has been developed and the committee has given out thirty invitations to high school couples to come and take part in this gala event.

Shall I ask the brave soldier, who fights by my side,
In the cause of mankind, if our creeds agree?
Shall I give up the friend I have valued and tried,
If he kneel not before the same altar with me?

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The silence that accepts merrit as the most natural thing in the world, is the highest applause.—(Emerson)

Pleasures afford more delight when shared with orders; to enjoy them in solitude is a dreary thing.—(Chrysostom)

There are amusing people who do not interest, and interesting people who do not amuse.—(Disraeli)

Men's Club Chooses—

(Continued from Page 1)
topic must include dues. Men, over fifty per cent of the club members have not paid their dues yet!

Bring in your dues to Ken Nelson or any officer of the Men's club. Pay your dues or we can't have many more dances, picnics, etc.

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The Thornton Courier

Vol. 8, No. 4

Thornton Junior College, Harvey, Ill., Nov. 14, 1941

Five Cents

"Our Town" to Be Presented November 14 and 15

J. C. Conference To Be Held On November 15

Don't forget the ninth annual Junior College Conference of the Illinois Association of Junior Colleges to be held at Lyons Junior College, La Grange, Illinois, November 15! The theme of the conference will be "Guidance and the Curriculum." The general session of the morning program will be held from 9:15 a. m. till 9:30 a. m. Addresses will be given by several men. President J. Dyke Van Putter of the Blackburn College will talk. Dr. G. W. Willett, superintendent of Lyons Township High School and Junior College will present the address of welcome. Also Dr. S. A. Hamrin, director of the summer session at Northwestern University, will give an address on "Guidance and the Curriculum."

After the addresses are presented announcements will be made and from 10:30 a. m. till 1 p. m. there will be the Faculty and Student Conferences. The Student Conferences will cover the fields of subjects as Music, Newspaper, Hobbies, Oratory, Physical Education, International Relations, Clubs, Student Council, Debates, Professional Clubs, Dramatics, and Social Life. The Faculty Conferences will be based on topics such as Administration, English, Foreign Language, and Social Science.

Postpone Girls' Club Conference to Feb.

The Girls' club conference that was to be held at Maine Township Junior College on November 1 has been postponed until sometime in February. Four sophomore girls were to attend the conference, which was not held because there was too much interference with homecomings.

**NO SCHOOL
NOV. 20 - 21**

DRAMA IS STORY OF THE SMALL TOWN



Taking part in the junior college presentation of the Thornton Wilder play, "Our Town," on Friday and Saturday night are, left to right, first row: David Broderick, Loring Stevenson, Carol Davey, Raymond Soss, Virgil Parish, Marty Collier. Second row: Jean Jewell, Norman Baumgartner, Orva Mae Watkins, Louise Lacy, Bill Conant, Russell Koenig. Third row: Walter Jones, John Kordewich, Perry Pochos, George Johnson, and Donald Willing.

Alpha Chapter of Coed Club Sponsors Open House

If, about 4:00 p. m. on Thursday, October 30, you heard someone shouting, "Start that rug-cutting!" or "Get hot!" that was little Pete Fraggos having a gay old time, as was everyone else, at the Open House sponsored by the Alpha chapter of the Coed club. Everybody in Junior College was invited by this group, headed by Marge Johnson, to enjoy dancing and refreshments in the room.

To get us in the mood for Halloween, the Coed Room was populated here and there with pumpkins and autumn leaves. Too, because some energy-building food was necessary to help keep the goblins away, chocolate-and-orange-iced cakes, corn candy, and tea were served to the Junior College "hep-cats."

Peter Fraggos climaxed his having a good time, when, as he was questioning a charming young lass of two years as to the whereabouts of her daddy, he was tapped on the back by the child's father, Mr. Aldus.

Carol Davey Is Star of Program on WJOB Thurs.

The second of the series of broadcasts produced by the radio workshop will be given Thursday, November 13, at 5:00 p. m. on station WJOB. This will be a musical production featuring Carol Davey as the singer accompanied by Richard Boardman at the piano. Carol's selections will be folk songs of all nations, among which will be "Believe Me If All Those Endearing Young Charms," "Shortening Bread," "Deep River," "Pretty Minka," and "German Lullaby." Leonard Van Drunen will play a piano solo as an interlude.

The third broadcast which will be held November 27 over the same station, will be an original script entitled "Chicago Incident." This stirring production will involve a cast of twenty-five.

Idea of 'Our Town' Praised by Critics

No Scenery Makes Play Very Unusual

"Unusual—deeply original—a haunting thing." Praised thus by the Cincinnati Times-Star, this is certain to be your own verdict after having seen "Our Town."

Audience Provides Scenery

Thornton Wilder wrote the play with the belief in mind that the idea was supreme in importance. It is for this reason that we find "Our Town" totally lacking in scenery. As the director, Miss Conley, expresses it: "In the average play we see two or three rooms where all the action takes place. 'Our Town' takes place on Main Street, in the Drug Store, the Doctor's house, the Editor's house—all over Grover's Corners. We couldn't possibly have presented all these sets. If we could, it would be only one man's concept of 'Our Town.' To bring the story closer to your own experience, Mr. Wilder wanted Grover's Corners to be any town—your town, my town, 'Our Town.'" He has succeeded. We lose all thought of time, of place, of setting; we see only the characters; we hear only George's faltering proposal of marriage; we see only Emily on her wedding day. We go away remembering only the idea, imbued with a new, greater appreciation of life and an urgent desire to strive to really realize life while we live it.

No One Should Miss It

So this is "Our Town." Presented by a fine cast, it is destined to make Thornton dramatic history. An unusual undertaking is certain, by every appearance, to become an equally unusual accomplishment. We quote the Philadelphia Record: "One of the finest plays seen within a generation—a great-hearted, wise and tender play. No one with an interest in the serious theater of our time can afford to miss it." And neither can you. Tickets are available for both performances Friday and Saturday, November 14 and 15.

A Junior College Play

There have been some criticisms heard about the inclusion of high school students in the college play. It is only fair to the cast and the director that the facts in the matter are made clear.

"Our Town" requires a very large cast. At the first tryout enough college students appeared to fill all parts. However, when it was evident that many parts were minor, interest died quickly in several of the students who previously were greatest in their enthusiasm. Regardless of efforts by the director, these people refused to continue. It was necessary to dismiss two others from the cast.

In this situation, the cooperation of a few high school students was sought and received. To quote the director, "It was not a matter of policy, but rather a last resort."

There may be some question concerning the choice of this play for a college of our size. It is true that the decision to use it was based in part on the enthusiastic demands of some students. However, the play was abandoned last year because of casting difficulties; something of the same sort might have been anticipated.

Certainly drama cannot be successful without consistent cooperation by the students.

Courtesy Important

A student in the English Literature class, in discussing the courtesy and other qualifications of the mediaeval knight, remarked that the knight wouldn't stand a chance with modern woman, "who would run right over him." The student went on to say that "what we need is not knights, but more mediaeval women."

Regardless of our individual attitudes on this opinion, certainly all of us agree that courtesy is a very important part of living, especially in any close community such as

the Junior College. And it is particularly gratifying that among the 160 or so students enrolled here this year, there are very few who forget consideration for the others.

It is true that occasionally a number of students (usually the same ones) congregate in front of the library doors, and talk too loudly; that the men's club radio has been known to use too much wattage; that congregations of young things at the coed club door sometimes sound like a convention of indignant banshees in pain. Most of these things are incidental and certainly unintentional. The general attitude is good. The halls are comparatively quiet; the library also properly so.

The example that the general student body has given should have its effects on one or two iconoclasts who practice train calling in the halls. The students are to be commended on their consideration for others.

COLLEGE RUMOR

CHAPTER I—Of strange goings on—A certain coed in Mr. White's English class was having a bit of trouble with her writing. Her mother told her vehemently that she just couldn't write, and to convince her daughter she offered to dictate a paper herself to be presented in class. This was done. The paper was written and presented to Mr. White as the student's own work. That's where the fireworks began. The paper was returned with the worst case of red pencil marks ever to grace the halls of T.J.C. The coed then told her story and got a huge kick out of her mother's glaring E. That reminds me of the quote about the sins of the father being visited on the son.

* * *

CHAPTER II—Of Musings—Where the heck can I get some **red flannel unmentionables**? Everybody talks about 'em but nobody wears 'em. I'm gonna change that.

* * *

CHAPTER III—"A Slight Case of Murder"—**Johnny Pegman** was telling the Physics class about the cow his uncle hit going 50 m.p.h. "Well," Johnny weiled, "There wasn't any damage to the cow—except that it was dead!"

* * *

CHAPTER IV—Of Toothsome twosomes—**Cecelia Shilenskus** and **Red Johnson**, 41, are out of this world.

Norman Baumgartner and "**Marty**" **Collier** have developed something.

Bonnie (Bombshell) has tired of admiring "**Buck**" **Bucholz** from afar and is taking him to the Staggette.

Bill Conant and **Marilyn Rapp** had a brief scrap at the Hallowe'en Dance. Nothing serious, I hope.

Dave Roe and **Gloria Hillstrom** are right in the groove. Not only is Dave a good man in the backfield, but he does pretty well in a back seat, too.

* * *

CHAPTER V—Of Grumbling—When are the "funny" men going to stop pulling gags about football players running around their own ends, **Bing Crosby's** horses, and the rain in California?

* * *

Why do people go to dances, then sit on the sideline and play patty cake? Tsk, tsk. Let's dance, chillun!

Bonnie's Bombshell

Wanted: By **Bob Marlatt**—a date to the stagette with **Jo-Anne Leach**. (He said so himself.)

Wanted: By **George Johnson**—A pair of shoes to wear to the "formal" (imagine having to wear shoes!) Alumni Dance at Fenger.

Wanted: By **Peary Pochos**—a handout of about \$50.00 (more if possible) to play "Modern Design" on the "Juke Box" at the Liberty.

Wanted: By **Miss Michaelson**—to see a little more of **Bob Bucholz** in the library. **Bob**, you really amazed her when you walked in and stayed most of Thursday morning!

Wanted: By **Irwin Smith**—a date with "the best 'gal' in school," **Louise Lacy**! (And to think—Smitty, I'm hurt!)

Wanted: By the Fourth Hour English Composition Class—a little cooperation from the student body in giving another J.C. Mixer on either a Thursday or Saturday night. What do you say, students?

Wanted: By **Shirley Statton**—**Mr. Trieschmann's** brains, to be used for chemistry examinations. Quoth Shirley, "I didn't get them!) But, according to Shirley, **Clyde Krebb's** or **Norman Dublinsky's** will do!

Wanted: By **Bill O'Connell**, **Chester Piech**, **Richard Boardman**, **Herbert Pals**, **Seymour Van Drunen**, **Walt Wurtman**, **John Kordewich**, **Walter Jones**, **Irwin Smith**, **Russell Koenig**, **George Johnson**, **Don Willing**, **Ed Schubert** and "**Me**" (The Available Men—with many more thrown in) — dated for the Staggette. (Note: The Staggette sign on the North wall in the hall).

* * *

Boners

Mr. White: What does "a bare tree in winter suggest to your imagination"?

George Staat: A man stripped of all his possessions.

* * *

Mr. White: "Manning, which is correct: 'Jim commanded the dog (to lie — to lay) down'?"

Clayton Manning: "To lie."

Mr. White: "What do you lay—?"

Manning: "Eggs."

* * *

We hear that **Ed Shubert** and **Betty Peebles** went down to Champaign to the Illinois Homecoming. Ah—Ah—Ah—! No romance—they went in two entirely different groups. So we are foiled!

I've heard rumors that some little lady thinks a great deal of **Henry Reynolds**. Gosh—with **Gloria Rogers** and (I can't find out who) after him, I guess "**Casanova**" is pretty appropriate!

The energies of the play cast were used in a twelve man football game last Wednesday night. "**Pete**" **Fraggos** made the best battering ram for pushing the ball down the line (the hall) one ever could imagine!

I guess the "cabosh" has been put on going to the Palmer House after the Staggette—guess why! **Shirley Lundmark** was worried as to whether or not she would have enough money to feed **Don Kipley**. (Shirley, I'm wondering, too).

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STUDENT SKETCHES

"Green Eyes"

"Ozzie's" gay vivaciousness makes her an outstanding figure everywhere. Either among the Coeds or Men she is an exceedingly popular young woman. "Green Eyes" seems to have been written for her—and her long, brown, wavy hair has been a source of envy and wonder for some time: Never a hair out of place and always curled just so!

Alma's favorite fruit is a nice big chocolate, nutty candy bar. You're apt to see her just any time at all munching hungrily on one of these (thanks to Miss Anderson's little jackpot machine).

"Ozzie" loves to dance; you should see her jitterbug with a certain little man named "Mud"! She's a whiz. And she likes nothing better than to Swing and Sway to the scintillating rhythm of Sammy Kaye, her current favorite.

We've heard that this little girl is quite a scholar, having been elected to the National High School Honor Society and also to the high school Honor Roll. Keep it up, Miss Kemnitz.

"Ozzie" is without a doubt one of the most friendly girls on our campus. There isn't a student or member of the faculty that doesn't know and like her immensely, for that sparkling, happy-go-lucky personality.

Bill is Favorite

Bill's favorite victual is a great, big, juicy steak served "he man" style, very, very rare. His mother says that he's somewhat an ice cream hound too—go to it, William, we all love it too. In that respect Bill is just about like all the other male animals floating around, he loves to eat, and does so at every opportunity.

Having unique musical talent, Mr. Conant Jr. played the basson in the high school band and orchestra for four years. Incidentally his current favorites are the orchestras of Glenn (In the Mood) Miller and Kay (spook) Kyser. We hear that he's quite the "flash" whispering sweet nothings into Louise (Emily) Lacy's ear; in case you haven't read your Courier lately, Bill and Louise are co-starred in the Junior College production, "Our Town," to be given November 14 and 15 in the high school auditorium. Hmmm—wonder how his pal Nelson appreciates that?

A more ardent Northwestern football fan can scarcely be found, even on the N. U. campus itself. Bill gets a great "kick" out

CLUBS REORGANIZE

Commerce Club 'Unhibernates'

At a meeting held on Wednesday, November 5, after school, Mr. J. Anderson revived the Commerce Club. The major officers for the year elected at this meeting are: President, Peter Fraggos; Vice-president, Marilyn Rapp; and Secretary-Treasurer, Anna Kemnitz.

The purpose of this club is to go on tours through business houses and industrial plants such as the Board of Trade, the Clearing House, Bliss and Laughlin, International Harvester, etc. A school function will also be performed by the club during the course of the year's activities.

The only requirement for membership is that you are at present taking a course in Economics, Accounting, Shorthand, Typewriting, or any other commercial subject. So, come one, come all to the next meeting to be held Wednesday, November 12, at 3:30 p. m. in room 317.

French Club Puts on Amusing Puppet Show

At the first seance of L'Alliance Francaise on Thursday, October 23, the second year students put on a very amusing little puppet show, "Le Petite Chou." Those participating were Beatrice Muzzy, Kenneth Nelson, Bill Conant, Virginia Marshall, Robert Spong, Jeanne Jewell and Eva Kronvall.

The newly elected president, Kenneth (Rene) Nelson, opened this meeting with a brief talk in which he discussed the plans for the coming year. George Dempsey, the new treasurer, also gave a brief report on the financial status of the club. The date of the next meeting was set for the first Thursday in December and this will be a Christmas party whose program will be taken care

of building up the physical prowess of his boy, Vincent, who, according to all reports does kick a mean football for those fierce Wildcats. Those wild Chicago Bears rate A-1 with Bill, too, who is quite an authority on almost any well-known sport.

Bill was chairman of that grand Hallowe'en dance on Friday, October 31, sponsored by the Men's club, of which he was recently elected vice-president. The Rifle club also claims Bill as its president, and he is sponsor of the high school Hi-Y chapter. Yes, we heartily agree! This man Conant is a wee bit of all right.

Chess Club Depends On Student Interest

A Chess Club will be formed in J. C. if enough interest is evident. The club will be open to all students, men and women alike, and will be formed with two purposes in view. It will teach beginners how to play chess as well as offering the advanced player a chance to keep up his skill.

The first meeting of the club will be held Tuesday, Nov. 18, at 3:30 in room 310. Students are expected to provide their own chessmen temporarily at least. If sufficient players appear, an attempt will be made to obtain sets for the club. A convenient time to hold future meetings will also be discussed.

If the club has a large enough attendance a tournament may be started to select the J. C. champion. Also there may be matches scheduled with other schools.

The library has some books on chess among which are Capablanca's book for beginners entitled "A Primer of Chess." A book recommended for advanced chess players is "Strategy and Tactics in Chess," by M. Euwe.

Checkers may also be played by club members if there is a group which is interested.

of by the first year students.

The refreshments served were rather unique and highly enjoyed by all: steaming hot chili was served over crackers and an apple with several chocolate cookies was the dessert. After all the food was thoroughly digested the nineteen new members gathered around Miss Andersen at the piano and sang French songs.

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FACULTY FACTS

DR. M. JEWELL

To every student at Thornton Junior College, the name of Dr. Minna Jewell is a familiar one. Dr. Jewell has taught biology at Thornton for eleven years, starting in February of 1930. She has always been interested in the students and has been advisor of the Dramatic Club since its beginning.

Dr. Jewell was born on a farm a few miles from Irving, Kansas. She attended Colorado College in Colorado Springs and received her B.A. degree from there. While an undergraduate, she did pre-medical work. She received her M.A. and Ph.D. from the University of Illinois, where she majored in zoology and had chemistry as a minor.

Ambition To Write Poetry

Her ambition to study literature and philosophy and to write poetry gave way to biology when she was a sophomore in college. Dr. Jewell has done a great deal of studying and research at various colleges and universities. She studied at the Puget Sound Biological Laboratories and the Biological Laboratories at the University of Michigan. She also did research at the Wisconsin State Biological Survey.

After graduation Dr. Jewell held the job of biologist at the Illinois State Water Survey. This work was connected with stream pollution. She was assistant professor of zoology at Milwaukee Downer College. While teaching zoology at Kansas State College, Dr. Jewell also filled the position of game and fish warden. This was not in the strict sense of the term, as it was in connection with her educational and research work.

Interest in Dramatics

Dr. Jewell has always been interested in dramatics and took part in many college plays. In addition to her work with the Dramatic Club, she has charge of Lambda Epsilon, the Junior College Honor Society. Most of her spare time is spent in research in aquatic biology, a subject in which she is, of course, deeply interested. Cooking, particularly canning of fruits and jellies, is enjoyed very much by Dr. Jewell.

THANKSGIVING GREETINGS

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J. C. Fighting Eleven Scores 20-0 Victory Over Glenwood Manual

A football team composed of men from J. C. played the Glenwood Manual Training School on Sunday, October 26, and emerged on the winning end of a 20-0 tally. This was the first defeat that the Hilltoppers received this year in seven games.

The pigskin was toted by Rowe, who slashed through the center of the Hilltoppers like a banshee on the rampage. Hazelhurst, Gabriel, Reynolds and Nelson were the other backs who carried the mail for the J. C. men.

Hilltoppers Threaten

The J. C. linemen played a beautiful offensive and defensive game in the first half, but seemed a little "bushed" in the last half. The Hilltoppers started to march near the end of the second quarter, when they brought the pigskin up to the J. C. one yard strip, but failed to put it over in three tries. On the fourth down they tried a sleeper that failed when their right end dropped a perfect pass in the end zone. This was the last time they were within the 20 marker.

In the last quarter Glenwood started an aerial attack that bogged down before it got under way.

Teachers, Coeds at Faculty Tea

The Coed Club scored another success when Delta, one of its chapters, staged the Faculty tea last Friday in the Coed room. The tea was given in order that the faculty and students of the Junior College might become better acquainted. Each Sophomore girl brought a teacher whom she introduced to the rest of the group.

Tea, cookies, and cashews made up the refreshments which were enjoyed by all. After everyone was served, the group was delighted when it was announced that Dr. Jewell would give several readings. They comically dealt with famous lovers of history and Dr. Jewell's ability to present them left everyone laughing.

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Rifle Club Urges Students to Attend

The attendance at the Rifle club last Thursday seems to indicate that members have forgotten that the club meets on the first and third Thursday in each month. Very few turned out at that meeting but those who did had a nice time.

Gareld Reeder and Norman Dublinsky have highest honors so far and it appears that this will be the only sport in which the Sophomores will beat the Freshmen. Freshmen need to improve their skill so that they may have a match with the Sophomores.

Officers have not been elected so new members have a chance if they will come out to the next meeting.

The Girls' Club is shaping up and is to meet the second and fourth Thursday of each month.

Basketball Starts Monday

Basketball practice will begin Monday, November 17, at 3:30. Girls are urged to attend the six practices and take part in the tournament. Marge Nantz is in charge of basketball.

Following the first basketball practice November 17 the W.A.A. will have a party in honor of the new members. All members are invited to attend the party, which will be held in the Coed Room at 5 o'clock. At this time a vice-president of the W.A.A. will be elected and bars and numerals will be awarded. Girls are eligible for membership if they have attended six practices and the tournament of a single sport (soccer.)

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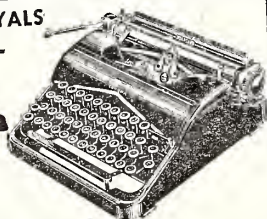
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The Thornton Courier

Vol. 8, No. 5

Thornton Junior College, Harvey, Ill., Dec. 17, 1941

Five Cents

Merry Christmas—Happy New Year

Radio Workshop Broadcasts Weekly

Program of Jan. 14
To be Brain Battle
Between Men, Coeds

After Christmas vacation the Radio Workshop Players will broadcast every week. The first program of the new series will be a 15 minute contest of "grey matter" which will be broadcast at 5:00 p.m., January 14th, 1942, over station WJOB, Hammond. Three representatives of the Men's Club will vie with an equal number from the Coed's Club for honors. Mr. White is asking the participation of all students in giving ideas and questions for the program.

The Players will be given thirty minutes instead of fifteen whenever they want it. This is so that they can present "plays of miniature," great classics and modern plays adapted for broadcast.

Thursday, December 11, the Radio Workshop Players presented an adaptation of Robert Louis Stevenson's story, "Markheim" on station WJOB, Hammond, at 5:00 p.m. The titular character, Markheim, was Mr. White. The dealer, who was murdered, was played by Leader Thaldorf. Cast as the visitor, the devil, who tried to make bad, worse, was Mr. Aldus.

Students Hear Broadcast

Also in the cast were Richard Harding, Clyde Krebs, David Broderick, and Louise Lacy. Ralph Young was the announcer and he and Clyde Krebs took care of the sound effects.

Saturday, December 13, a number of students interested in radio went to the Knickerbocker Theater broadcast at 7:00 p.m. over NBC. This was the first of a series of visits to be made to various producing centers.

MUSICIANS GIVE XMAS PROGRAM

A musical program given by the Thornton Junior College High School music department was the feature of the Annual Christmas program sponsored by the Parent-Teacher Association, December 16th was the date and the High School auditorium the place.

The program was dedicated "To all who in the true spirit of Christmas may lend their voices in the singing of carols."

The Boys Glee Club sang four numbers, namely, "Sing Noel," "Good Friends Give Ear," "To Shorten Winter Sadness" and "Good King Wenceslas." "Hark, Now O Shepherds," a "Swedish Dance Carol" and "Jesus Thou Bear Babe Divine" were sung by the Girls Glee Club. Gloria Bechler, Therese Maguire, and Mary Joanne Tanzer presented a pantomime with this last number.

The A Capella Choir sang "The Shepherd's Story," "How Far is it to Bethlehem," "Patapan," and "A Merry Christmas."

The orchestra played two selections, "Christmas Bells" by Rapee, and "March of the Toys" by Herbert.

A carol sung by the audience included such old favorites as "Silent Night," "The First Noel," "It Came Upon a Midnight Clear" and "O Come All Ye Faithful."

Famous Singer, Lecturer to Appear At Assembly Jan. 14

By Richard Harding
On Wednesday, January 14, the Thornton College will have the privilege of hearing Mr. Otto Schacht, nationally known singer, teacher and lecturer.

Mr. Schacht has lectured and sung in numerous colleges throughout the United States. Wherever he has appeared a deep appreciation of his performance has been shown. His dynamic personality, infectious enthusiasm and philosophy of music leave a lasting impression on all who come in contact with him.

Fine Musician

Mr. C. L. McDowell, Superintendent of Eagle Grove Schools, Iowa, in a letter to Mr. Schacht says that "Your musical interpretation is not the only fine thing about the program. Your philosophy of life and interpretation of real work, study and success is presented inspirationally and effectively."

This quotation from the letter by Mr. McDowell is only one of the many letters congratulating Mr. Schacht on his performance.

Coed Club to Give Party for Orphans

Bring Games, Eats
And Santa Claus
To Orphanage

The Coed Club is going to sponsor a Christmas Party for a group of orphans of the Bethany Home in Hammond, Indiana. It will be held December 21 at the orphanage from two to five in the afternoon. This is the first time the Coed Club has done anything like this and they are promising a very delightful time for the orphan children.

For the entertainment, games are planned and a Santa Claus impersonated by Mary Chamales will lend Christmas atmosphere to the party. The children will also be led in singing Christmas carols.

The refreshments will consist of plenty of ice cream, cake, and candy and there will also be a grab bag.

Committee Volunteer

The general chairman for the party is Helene Browne and a committee of volunteer workers will help her.

This year the Coed Club contributed two Thanksgiving baskets to two needy families in Harvey. The baskets were very complete literally containing everything from soup to nuts. The girls also gave money for the buying of meat to complete the baskets.

(Continued on Page 6)

Ice-Skating Party To be Held at Arena Friday Evening

On December 19, the Chicago Arena will be the scene of a gala event; the ice-skating party, which will take the place of the Men's Club Annual Christmas Dance, will be held on that night. The purpose of such a change is to make possible a bigger and better prom this coming spring.

The skating party is for all college members, friends, and alumnae. Tickets are not on sale here but may be obtained at the Arena.

'ADOPT A YANK' FOR CHRISTMAS; PLAY SANTA TO A LONELY LAD IN SERVICE

By Virginia Marshall

"Adopt a Yank" for Christmas. Send your name and address to Camp Forrest, Tennessee, in care of the General in charge and you will receive by return mail the name of some lonesome lad who is now giving himself in the fervent hope that we will forever remain free.

Just picture yourself away from home and from those you love, feeling sad and blue on the day meant for all people to rejoice—and picture what some little gift would mean to you. Someone is thinking of you and wants to make your life just a little brighter with some small token of affection and thanks for "holding down the fort" while he keeps the home fires burning.

A carton of cigarettes, a delicious box of candy, homemade cookies or cake, knit gloves and scarf, or any such notion would be an excellent and practical gift to send to your "adopted Yank." This unique idea for making our defenders happy is one of the nicest things that has sprung up out of our unfortunate state of affairs. And if each and every one of you would lend a hand in making this Christmas Day, in spite of all the strife and tears, a memorable day for our boys in camp—America can be truly proud to claim you as a citizen. Half our battle is won if we can keep up the fine morale in the army; and there's no better way to start than to give in the spirit of good old St. Nick!

The Christmas Story

LUKE 2:8---18

★ **A**ND there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night.

And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them: and they were sore afraid.

And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.

And this shall be a sign unto you: Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying,

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

And it came to pass, as the angels were gone away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another, Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us.

★ And they came with haste, and found Mary, and Joseph, and the babe lying in a manger.

And when they had seen it, they made known abroad the saying which was told them concerning this child.

★ And all they that heard it wondered at those things which were told them by the shepherds.

Cadet Hardy Griffith Writes of Experiences

Editor's note: The following letter was received from Aviation Cadet Hardy Griffith, former student of Thornton, who is now in the Air Corps Training Detachment in Corsicana, Texas.

We left Chicago Wednesday on the Ann Rutledge. At St. Louis the 36 of us got a Pullman all to ourselves. During a stop over at Little Rock a bunch of us took a walk up to the capitol. There was a beautiful moon and the white marble building on the hill made an impressive sight. We got out here at the training field before noon. It is six and one half miles from Corsicana, a town of 18,000. We are about 35 miles from Dallas. As soon as we got here the upper classmen started ordering us around. First they gave us two pages of printed Dodo rules. We can't go out of our barracks without another Dodo, and there are a lot of formalities we have to remember. The upper classmen have us praying for rain, acting like airplanes and many other things equally as funny. We have modern barracks and all the conveniences of home. The food is wonderful, and you get all you can eat. We won't get into those sleek little

The Thornton Courier

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Faculty Advisor

Mr. P. J. Aldus.

Fairchild P. T. 19 trainers until next Monday, and I can hardly wait. They are buzzing around like flies all the time.

Well, let me hear from anyone who has any questions.

Best wishes,
Hardy.

Christmas Is Above World's Hate, War

The ugly shadow of war has come, blotting out the lights of Christmas candles and condemning the carefree gaiety of mistletoe and laughter and youth. It seems so utterly futile to wish people a happy Christmas now. Grim faces and grimer words will have taken the place of these symbols of joy unless we can believe that Christmas is today, as it has always been, a time apart—an hour of joy exempt from all of the harassing of a troubled world, even from the power of such a thing as war—a space out of reality, beyond the reach of even screaming headlines and blaring radios—a single moment of kindness, of joy and of peace.

Yes, Christmas, of all days in the year, should be in each of our lives above the reach of hatred, of battle smoke, of war and of death. Still and beautiful and gloriously bright, the star which led the Wise Men over the hills of Judea into the city of Bethlehem, is beckoning to us as it did a thousand years ago and as it shall a thousand years hence, just for a day to give ourselves over to the peace, the eternity and the quiet faith of "Ave Maria."

And so—a happy Christmas to you all!

Resolutions are Useful

The New Year is upon us. And as always the poor humans are devising a new list of those invariably broken things known as New Year resolutions. Scarcely, if ever, attained, they are nevertheless to be highly recommended as a magnet which draws us a little farther toward the goals we seek and the lives we strive to live. They are hard things—these resolutions—far away and seemingly unattainable, but remember, "a man's grasp must exceed his reach, or what's a heaven for"? It was Thomas Paine who said, "The harder the conflict, the more glorious the triumph. What we obtain too cheap, we esteem too lightly." Give yourself something for which to strive, and though it take a bit more will power than you think in your possession, a little more time than you have previously given and a bit more sacrifice than you desire, know that it is worthwhile.

It's not so foolish, after all—this making of resolutions. Try it, won't you, and at the head of your list perhaps you might use this motto — one which if followed will make 1942 hit that mark in living which 1941 fell short of.

"For yesterday is already a dream and tomorrow is only a vision. But today, well-lived, makes every yesterday a dream of happiness and every tomorrow a vision of hope . . . Look well, therefore, to this day. Such is the salutation of the dawn."

Such is the salutation of the New Year.

STUDENT SKETCHES

"Hank" Wipior

Without a doubt the presentation of this sketch of our All-American boy, "Hank" Wipior is the highlight of the week.

"Hank," who was born in Harvey on July 3, 1920, is five feet eleven inches tall, has blond hair and green eyes and is noted for his generous good nature. Another point of interest is that he has been the private property of our queen, Marge Johnson, for the last four and one-half years.

On graduating from Thornton in 1938, "Hank" set out to make a place for himself in the world but when he found he could not go ahead without a college education he returned to school here at Junior College in the fall of last year. Being a very active person, "Hank" is naturally interested in all sports. In his senior year of high school he was captain of the swimming team and he now holds a free-style record. Although a sports enthusiast, a great deal of his interest lies in the field of politics and he has very strong opinions on the subjects of political economy and the present world situation.

It is evident that "Hank" doesn't care much for music—that is, classical or for opera. His favorite type of singer is the crooner and his favorite kind of music, the dreamy kind.

Ambition is Air Corps

Hank's ambition is to join the Army Air Corps and he's trying to convince everyone concerned that it is the best possible thing for him after all. His idea is that as long as he'll have to go anyway he might just as well be in a branch of the service he enjoys. Here's hoping our big, handsome hero is soon able to be among those who are helping to "keep 'em flying" if that is what he wants.

RADIO WORK HAS DEFINITE PLACE IN J. C. ACTIVITY

At the fifth annual meeting of the School Broadcast Conference, held at the Congress Hotel on December 3, 4, and 5, Melvin R. White served as chairman of the work study group on "Junior Colleges and Radio," replacing Dr. Grace M. Ingledue of WFIN, Findlay, Ohio.

Participating panel members included Miss Doris Corwith, Education Division, National Broadcasting Company, New York; Clarence Moore, Program Manager, Radio Station KOA, Denver, Colorado; Victor Ricks and Sherman Lawton, Stephens College, Columbia, Missouri; and Louella Haskins, Radio Workshop, New York University, New York.

After a "Summary of a Survey on Junior College Radio Broadcasting in the United States" was given, such problems as radio courses in junior colleges, broadcasts by junior colleges, and sources of broadcast materials were discussed. The conclusion reached was that junior college radio activities are a phase of educational radio too often neglected, that there is a definite place for radio on the junior college level, and that much has been accomplished by those institutions doing such work. A sampling throughout the nation revealed that six junior colleges broadcast daily; six, semi-weekly; forty-two, weekly; eleven, semi-monthly; and thirteen, monthly. This is indicative of the growth of activity in radio among junior colleges.

'Should Federal Gov't Regulate Labor Unions?'

"The federal government should regulate all labor unions." "The federal government should not regulate labor unions." Now you know what is causing all the heated discussion among the members of the debate class. Or do you? To clarify matters, the current question is Resolved: that the federal government should regulate by law all labor unions in the United States.

Not only are the members getting valuable training in the various techniques of debate, but they are also getting experience in judging other contests.

The members are Ralph Young, Bill Conant, Kenneth Nelson, Marion McFarland, Brantley Johnson, Richard Boardman, Ed Schuberth, and Lucy Dail Christian.

CALL FOR ARTISTS AS TIME FOR YEARBOOK ORGANIZATION NEARS

"What we need to do soon is to get up a staff," said Mr. Aldus when questioned about the annual. For that purpose he will call a meeting in the near future for all those interested in working on the annual. Everyone in the college is eligible for a position on the staff, provided he has kept up a satisfactory grade average. Besides an editorial staff, a business staff and, especially artists and layout workers are needed.

Although actual work on the annual takes only six or seven weeks, plans can be made ahead of time to smooth the work. Some work has already been done. Pictures of the college events have been taken by student photographers. However, in late spring, a professional photographer will be here to take sophomore pictures.

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Travel Calls!

Students, Teachers Vagabonds at Heart

By Janice Abramson

"Oh! for the life of a traveler," I moanfully groaned as George Dempsey told me of his plans for the Christmas vacation. George is flying down to Texas to attend the graduation of his brother from Kelly Field. And that isn't all. Dempsey is going deep sea fishing in Corpus Christie if the war doesn't catch up to him. Happy landings, boy!

Uncle Sam may call Mr. White to come and help him out very soon. Therefore, in an interview with "Thornton's maybe going to be soldier boy," he told me he was going to spend tris Christmas with his family in Wisconsin instead of the planned Florida trip.

Walt Wurtman is taking the right attitude when he says, "I'm going to my cousin's in Detroit to loaf and leave my books at school."

Carol Strong is going to her home town for the festival days. It's Sallitt, Illinois for Carol.

"Mac" McFarland gets all the luck. She's to spend the holidays at her aunt's cottage at Battle Creek. When I asked her what she was going to do, she boldly answered, "It's skating, tobogganing and seeing the soldiers for me."

Marylin Rapp is looking forward to a Christmas at her aunt's house in Peoria. She wants to see what Santa is going to bring her because she's been such a good girl.

All these good times of everyone else are making me jealous. Here's wishing everyone then, A Merry Christmas and the Happiest New Year.

Appealing Apparel

By Marion McFarland

The highlight of the Epsilon tea Friday, December 5, was the fashion show sponsored by this group. The girls in the show modeled their own clothes or the clothes of their friends.

Outstanding date dresses were a plain black crepe with pearls to accent it worn by Lou Opaluch, and two red wools worn by Ginny Marshall and Marge Johnson. Ginny's is a fire red and has a fringe trimming while Marge's is a fitted orange-red number.

The girls modeled some beautiful coats, too. Beatrice Muzzy and Helen Brown's coats were standouts. Beatrice's is bright red with a racoon collar. Helene's is a soft beige wool dropped in front and trimmed with tipped Martin. For afternoon, Jo-Anne Leach wore a pink reversible and Margaret Wilson a covert cloth military style.

Many different types of costumes were shown for sportswear. Among these were Bonnie Steele's two-piece print tennis dress and Carol Davey's dressmaker bathing suit. Other clever costumes were Carol Strong's tan and brown gabardine slacks, and Marilyn Rapp's fuzzy brown ski-suit.

Last but not least were Mary Jane Jewell's red "Doctor Dentens" and a beige and red quilted robe modeled by Shirley Lundmark.

Our Christmas Carol

By Louise Lacy

"God rest you, merry gentlemen,
Let nothing you dismay
For Jesus Christ, our Saviour
Was born on Christmas Day."

And on this day, too, in 1923 Carol Davey, a model for this week's student sketch column, was born.

Carol, who was named for the famous "Christmas Carol," by Dickens, measures 5 feet 4½ inches, and has blond, wavy hair and blue eyes. Known for her good-natured humor, Carol is a much sought-after young lady here at J. C.

Her ambition is to be a radio announcer and judging from her recent work on the W.J.O.B. broadcasts, she has a great chance of succeeding. For the present, however, she is concentrating on singing and German. As a singer in Bob Charles' orchestra she has been a huge success. In the trio of which Bertha Mae Lehman and Mary Grenier are members, she does a beautiful job of harmonizing. Her favorite orchestras are those of Jimmy and Tommy Dorsey. To quote her, "They are the best bunch in the country." Our Christmas Carol has also gone in for dramatics. In her senior year at Thornton she took part in the play, "Death Takes a Holiday." Here in J. C. she has not been idle, as far as drama is concerned. Besides having the lead in the Radio Workshop's "Chicago Incident," she was also a member of the cast of "Our Town."

In all, we believe Carol to be a grand person and in observing her rare and captivating charm, I'm sure you'll all agree.

No Escalator?

O.K.—We'll Walk

Well, all right, so we can't have an escalator in school, but we can dream, can't we? Do you realize that we ascend 81 stairs everytime we climb up to the third floor? Think of the energy we waste, which could otherwise be utilized in successful study! We do really need an escalator.

Think of the publicity that we would gain from this little oddity. Our school would be the source of an international fame.

Besides, Miss Carr told her girls' hygiene class the other day that the energy used in puffing up these stairs may prove a detriment to their hearts. (Your author has her doubts whether or not these stairs are the only things around J. C. that affect the Coeds' hearts!!!)

However, if the state doesn't agree with us, we are destined to remain victims of circumstance and will have to be content to walk our way to knowledge.

Marion McFarland seemed to have a marvelous week-end. Who wouldn't with all the Notre Dame football team spending the week-end in Hammond . . . ?

Bonnie's Bombshell

By Bonnie Steele

Wanted—by Cecelia Shilenskus, a miracle to keep her "steady," Walter Johnson, out of the army. Maybe this CAA or CPT (or what have you) wasn't such a good idea after all.

Wanted—by Gene De Boer, a khaki union suit to match the uniform the government has decided to loan him on the 18th of the month! But, Gene, we all of us wish you luck!

Wanted—by Marge Johnson, a hole for her "man," Hank Wipior, to crawl into and hibernate until the "monkey suits" are put into mothballs again!

Wanted—by Lucille Opaluch, a law against her two "men" coming home from the Marines and Detroit on the same week end and both of them "warming the seats in the parlor" at the same time on the same day. Such scathing remarks these men can make . . . tch . . . tch!

Wanted—by George Dempsey, a draft card (or a few wrinkles) the night of the Staggette. George, always remember the old adage, "If at first you don't succeed . . . etc."

Note: I hope the men won't think we are deriding them (about the draft, I mean). We girls know how badly you fellows want to go!

Since the Staggette many new twosomes have blossomed. Girls, you did yourselves proud . . . a bit rusty on reaching the door first, but by three or four (ahem) in the morning it got to feel a little natural, didn't it?

Among the newest of them are:

Ralph Young and Claire Brinkerhoff.

Mary Jane Jewell and David Broderick.

George Johnson and Alma Kemnitz.

Discovery No. 1 . . . A new baker in our midst! Chester Piech has acquired culinary art beyond the homemaker's fondest dreams. Girls, to learn to cook, go to Chef "Chess" and make the Devil's Food of the year.

We hear that there is a small flicker of (what shall we say?) between Richard Boardman and Mary Helen Booth. Carol Davey says that the flicker almost flames during German class. Foreign languages aren't very romantic, are they, Rich?

A select group of males (ahem), commonly known as the "Roseland Boys" (in other words, Ed Schubert and Bob Bucholz) have instigated a dancing party to be held at O Henry's the night after Christmas. Could be they didn't like the skating idea, could be!

Leader Thaldorf, when accused of sleeping in the Men's Room said, "You know darn well that I sleep in class." To think he would tell on himself!

The J. C. halls have given away to the high school again. Bob Webster's wit and crazy stunts are slightly missed, but we know that Miss Wrede enjoys them more, so we won't moan!

FACULTY FACTS

Mr. P. J. Mills

Having taught at Thornton since 1929, Mr. Peter J. Mills is well known to all the students. He was born in Chicago and has always been interested in mathematics and physics, the subjects which he is now teaching. Mr. Mills attended the University of Pennsylvania and also studied at the Drexel Institute of Technology in Philadelphia where he received his B. S. degree in Engineering. He has done a great deal of graduate work at the University of Wisconsin. Mr. Mills received his M. S. degree from the University of Chicago and has also done extensive work in addition to that. The majority of his spare time is spent in sailing his boat, a Rhodes design cutter.

Mr. White Will Conduct Class In Shakespeare

Shakespeare is coming to T.J.C.! Well, almost. Next semester a course in Shakespeare will be offered to students of the college. This will include his life and approximately twelve of his plays.

The course is of special interest to those who read Shakespeare as "Macbeth" is to be presented in Chicago with Judith Anderson and Maurice Evans in the leading roles.

The subject is under the instruction of Mr. White who greatly enjoys Shakespeare and is now working as part of his Doctor's degree in the subject. Mr. White plans to present the plays from a dramatic and theatrical point of view rather than from a literary one, and is teaching them for their enjoyment and appreciation.

The class will be held every Wednesday and Friday in the third period so that it will not conflict with language and literature. It is open to all sophomores and those freshmen who have permission from their instructors to attend.

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(Across from the Harvey Theater)

Commerce Club Has First Excursion

By Alma Kemnitz

Bright and early on Saturday morning, November 15, Mr. J. Anderson, sponsor of the Commerce Club, Miss M. E. Anderson, and Dean Beck, accompanied by twelve enthusiastic Commerce Club students, visited three interesting business houses in the "Loop."

Their first stop was the Federal Reserve Bank. Among other interesting sights and happenings here the group was astounded when one of the bank's employees held for them \$1,000,500 in one hand at one time. Never before had any members of the group gone through the arsenal and seen a demonstration of the sub-machine gun as was their privilege at this time. After observing the two booths from which can be seen the activities of the entire bank, the sightseers advanced to their second destination, namely, the Clearing House. Here eleven of the large "Loop" banks meet to clear checks. Mr. Rassefer, the clerk, gave the group a detailed explanation of the processes of clearing checks and also talked a considerable length of time on other interesting points about banking and economics. Before leaving for their last destination, the students were permitted to examine the day's clearing sheet. At their last destination, the Board of Trade, the group noticed that all buying and selling was done by hand signals. The men were buying and selling wheat, corn, oats, lard, etc.

AT
CHRISTMAS

Come 'n' See

The Baby Shoppe

124 East 154th Street

Headquarters for Christmas
Gifts for New Arrivals
and Tots.

REPORTER ASKS:

What Xmas Present Do You Remember Best?

MARGE JOHNSON: My novelty watch I received two years ago.

ORVA MAE WATKINS: The Hula doll my Uncle gave me a few years ago.

CLAIRE BRINKERHOFF: Our new home in Flossmoor; a real Christmas present.

GEORGE JOHNSON: I don't remember receiving any presents.

DICK SAAVEDRA: A brown tweed suit.

AILEEN HEWSTONE: My large doll I got in 1930.

LUCY CHRISTIAN: My fiddle. How could I forget it?

GEORGE DEMPESY: A new snare drum when I was 12.

WALT WURTMAN: An outboard motor for my boat.

"OZZIE" KEMNITZ: A special type of locket.

PEARY POCHOS: a pair of suspenders.

FRANKLIN TAYLOR GABRIEL: A free cigar from "Andy's."

BOB MARLATT: Some flying time to flit hither and yon.

FOR
XMAS



MRS. BARTELL'S
HOME MADE
CANDIES, ICE CREAM
124 E. 154th St., Harvey



Store
Open
Every Night
Until
Xmas
THE
EAGLE
STORE

183 E. 154th Street



T.J.C. CHORUS IS VERY PROMISING

The newly organized Junior College Chorus, under the direction of Mr. Armbruster, has shown very great promise in its activities thus far. Plans are being made for the chorus to take part in several of the school's activities.

The chorus meets on Monday nights at 7:30 in the Glee Club Room of the High School.

Some of the musical selections sung by the chorus are, "By the Bend of the River," by Clara Edwards, "Sweethearts," by Victor Herbert, "Allin The April Evening," by Hugh Robertson, and "Your in Love," by Rudolf Friml.

Anyone still interested in joining the group, watch the bulletin board for the notice as to when the chorus will next meet.

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HARVEY NEWS AGENCY

One Door West of Buik

French Club Has Christmas Party

The Christmas party de L'Alliance Francaise was held at the Prindville residence in Homewood Thursday last. There were seventeen members in attendance and plans for the election of a new secretary were discussed due to the fact that Bea Muzzy, former secretary, has left school. Also plans were made for the sale of apples to buy frames for the French pictures collected by Mademoiselle Anderson.

Christmas Carols were sung en Francais by the group and lead by Miss Anderson at the piano. After that the game of Numbers was indulged in and delicious refreshments consisting of cokes and toasted cheese sandwiches were served.



Lucien Le Long
PERFUMES

and

COLOGNES
Lentheric Colognes

J. W. Oliver

Phone Harvey 1



Merry Christmas
And A
Happy New Year
FROM THE
**SWEDISH
BAKERY**

J. C. MEN DOWN TINLEY PARK TEAM IN 33-32 VICTORY

By Bob Marlatt

A basketball team composed of five men from J. C. played Tinley Park on Tuesday, Dec. 9, at Tinley Park. The Orange and Black eked out a victory over the Parksters.

Bob Kraay and Charles Johnson played the guard positions with Bernard Kyruvich at center. Leader Thaldorf and Don Willing played the forward spots.

Thaldorf and Willing were tied for points with ten apiece. Johnson ran them a close second with nine and Kraay pulled down four tallies, to make the J. C. come out ahead 33-32.

At the half, Tinley Park was in the lead, 17-12, but in the last half the J. C. men started to click, chalking up 21 points to the Parksters' 15. The Orange and Black nursed their lead in the last three minutes by passing to keep Tinley Park from getting the ball to ring up the winning basket. The game was rough with many fouls called on both squads.

Chess and Checker Fans — Attention!

Anyone interested in forming a Chess and Checker Club should sign up on the bulletin board in room 313.

Mr. Aldus said that he would be the sponsor of the club if enough students were interested and could be depended upon for regular attendance of meetings.

It is rumored that Mr. Aldus plays a mighty mean game of Chess, so let that be a challenge to all you players.

We're Santa's Beauty Helpers



Santa's biggest job is getting the ladies beautiful for Christmas. That's what we're here for! Make your appointment now.

PHONE HARVEY 60

The VOGUE

Beauty Salon
166 E. 154TH ST.

GYM RUMOR

By H₂O and Soap

● We hear that the Intermural Sports have started. The swimming class has a basketball team that trimmed Charles Johnson's team. Later in the week Ray Johnson's squad tramped on Virgil Parish's team in a 32 to 5 route.

● The Sophomores were challenged to a hockey duel by the Frosh on December 4 at 10 p.m. The results of this game are not printed because we went to press before the game.

● It is currently rumored that the Schuberth is a all-around sportsman, excelling in handball, basketball badminton and others. Watch out Schuberth, there are some good freshmen this year.

● Is it true that there is to be a basketball game between the Frosh and Sophs? If so, yours truly would like the two faction leaders to verify it.

Coed Club Party—

(Continued from Page 1)

The contributions were under supervision of committees volunteered by the co-eds. The Investigation Committee was under Louise Lacy's care. The committee to plan the contents for the baskets consisted of Elsie Falter, Margaret Wilson, Bertha Mae Lehman, Mary Jane Jewell, Alma Kemnitz, Marilyn Rapp and Jo Anne Leach. The committee for organizing the food and distributing it to the respective families consisted of Shirley Lundmark, Betty Peebles, Marion McFarland and Marge Johnson. Helene Browne assumed the responsibility of general chairman.

'Circusy' Stagette is Brilliant Success

The annual Stagette held November 29 in the Little Theatre was a brilliant success. It owes much of its success to the splendid decorations and posters contributed by various students. The decorations carried out the theme of a circus. Pink lemonade and animal cookies constituted the refreshments.

Adding glitter and beauty to the dance were the beautiful coeds decked out in their captivating formal which swished and swirled to the delightful music.

As the evening progressed, a vote was taken for the queen of the Stagette and the honor was bestowed upon a lovely girl with a pleasing personality, Marjorie Johnson.

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at Low Prices



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The Thornton Courier

Vol. 8, No. 6

Thornton Junior College, Harvey, Ill., Jan. 14, 1942

Five Cents

J.C. Bids Farewell to Melvin White

Students Burn 'Midnight Oil' as Exams Near

Schedule Posted For Next Week

A quite unusual atmosphere fills the corridor of the Thornton J. C. The library is filled to its capacity at the strangest hours. Students drag themselves to their homes laden with books. The girls have begun to unglamorize themselves by appearing in hornrimmed goggles. What's causing this strange commotion? The following exam schedule, of course.

Monday, Jan. 19, 1942

All English 101 Classes—Cafeteria8:00-10:00
Economics 201—Room
3118:00-10:00
History 203 and 101—
Room 31710:00-12:00
Accounting 201—Room
3171:00-3:00
Math. 202—Room 233.1:00-3:00
Engineering Drawing—
Room 3181:00-3:00

Tuesday, Jan. 20, 1942

History 201—
Room 3178:00-10:00
Zoology 201—
Room 2368:00-10:00
All Chemistry Classes—Room
317 and 23610:00-12:00
Latin American History—
Room 31712:30-2:30
Zoology 101—
Room 232:30-4:30

Wednesday, Jan. 21, 1942

German 201 and 101—
Room 3178:00-10:00
French 201 and 101—
Room 3118:00-10:00
Both Political Science 201 classes
—Room 31710:00-12:00
Physics 201—
Room 23312:30-2:30
Math. 101 and 102—
Room 2332:30-4:30

Thursday, Jan. 22, 1942

German 301—
Room 3198:00-10:00
French 301—
Room 3118:00-10:00
Both Economics 101 Classes —
Room 31710:00-12:00
American Literature 202—
Room 23612:30-2:30
Accounting 101—
Room 3172:30-4:30

(Continued on Page 4)

Brains, Not Brawn, To Win Battle of Wits Over WJOB

January 14, at 5 p.m., a battle royal will take place between the Coed Club and the Men's Club. No, don't worry, no one is going to get hurt.

Over station W.J.O.B. the two college clubs will match wits in an endeavor to show their superiority over the opposite sex. Three men will be chosen to represent the Men's Club and three girls from the Coed Club.

The contestants to represent the Coed Club will be the following: Eva Kronwall, Margaret Stone, Helene Brown. The representatives of the Men's Club will be chosen from the following: Norman Baumgartner, Richard Saavedra, Gerald Reeder, David Roe and George Dempsey.

The following week another half hour program will be given by the Radio Workshop, "The Importance of Being Earnest," by Oscar Wilde and adapted for radio by Mr. M. R. White.

Those taking part in the drama will be David Borderick, Elsie Falter, Carol Davey, Orva Mae Watkins, Richard Harding, Louise Lacy, Clyde Krebs, Janice Abramson and Leader Thaldorf.

'The Royal Family' to be Given on January 23-24 in School Auditorium

For those who enjoy a fast moving play with plenty of color and action along with a dish of comedy, "The Royal Family" should certainly appeal to them. It is one of those rare types of plays that can be appreciated by all.

Written by George Kaufman and Edna Ferber, the play portrays the life of a theatrical family, the Cavendishes, along with all of their idiosyncracies.

Family squabbles are quite prevalent, and a break in the family ties sometimes seems inevitable, but aided by the sharp tongue

Coeds May Have Red Cross Class Next Semester

About twenty-five coeds have indicated a desire for a Red Cross course in Home Nursing and First Aid. Such a course, if given, would take one or two hours a week and would probably be taught by Miss Ellis, who is qualified both as a college teacher and as a Red Cross nurse. A course like this teaches practical home nursing and first aid.

During a war many doctors and nurses are called to the service, thus causing a shortage of trained people to care for civilians. To alleviate this condition the Red Cross offers to train civilians in home nursing and in first aid. Such a course is valuable not only during the war but in actual care for the sick at any time. It is something that will never be lost.

Assembly Today

Otto Schact, singer and lecturer, will appear in the auditorium today at 10:25. All students are expected to attend this worth while lecture. Chorus and Glee Clubs are invited to attend this assembly.

of Fanny Cavendish, the sarcastic head of the house, family tradition is preserved. The Cavendishes pride themselves on the fact that they have always been actors on the stage and always intend to remain so.

However, this tradition is endangered when Gwen, a granddaughter, marries a non-professional man and leaves the stage. But this leave is only temporary.

Major roles in the play are taken by Alice Huston, Jack Willner, Rosa Schellink, Tonetta Cowing, Shirley Peterson, Dick Brund, and Bob Adair.

Accepts Position As Director Radio, University of Ind.

As Instructor Leaves

'Schemes Gang Agley'

Students and faculty alike are expressing their regrets at the news that Mr. White has resigned his position at Thornton to become Director of Radio Broadcasting at Indiana University. Mr. White's resignation is effective at the end of the present semester.

In the very short time that Mr. White has been at Thornton, he has contributed no little to the school's activities. Part of his work has been the teaching of composition and debating, but apart from doing this work very capably, students will remember him most for the Radio Workshop which he conducted.

Students Broadcast Over WJOB

The Radio Workshop, beginning as an extra curricular activity designed to give interested students training in script writing, microphone technique and other radio skills, soon included a bi-monthly broadcast over WJOB in Hammond, through Mr. White's efforts. Four broadcasts have been given, and two more are scheduled and will be given.

Mr. White expressed his regret at leaving the college, but says that he looks forward with anticipation to his work at Indiana, where all of his time will be given to radio work. During the past summer he offered courses in radio at Indiana.

To Present Daily Program

He will conduct classes in script writing, beginning radio, and the use of radio in the classroom, as well as present daily radio programs. The outlets for these programs will be stations WIRE in Indianapolis and WHAS in Louisville, Kentucky.

Mr. White's last extra-curricular production here will be a Boys' and Girls' Club play, "The Royal Family," to be presented on January 23 and 24. It is likely

(Continued on Page 4)

The Thornton Courier

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Co-Editors

Elsie Falter, Audrey Stevenson.

Business Manager

Helene Brown.

Feature Editor

Janice Abramson.

Sports Editor

Robert Marlatt.

Desk Editors

La Verne Dalenberg, Lucy Dail Christian, Louise Lacy, Mary Helen Booth, Richard Harding.

Reporters

La Verne Dalenberg, Lucy Dail Christian, Louise Lacy, Mary Helen Booth, Richard Harding, Elsie Falter, Audrey Stevenson, Gloria Hillstrom, Virginia Marshall, Janice Abramson, Betty Peebles, Shirley Lundmark, Bonnie Steele, Robert Marlatt.

Staff Artist

Lester Tienstra.

Staff Photographers

Ralph Young, John Kordewich.

Faculty Advisor

Mr. P. J. Aldus.

Lost: One Psych Class

Questions have been asked. And we are still wondering. Why isn't there a psychology class at Thornton?

There are fairly large groups that are asking this question, among them those students who desired it last semester and were obliged to compromise on a subject less to their liking.

The reason which was given last fall when the enrolled students found that there was no hope of their entering into one of the most interesting of the courses offered was that the number of students did not reach a minimum of ten.

Carefully taking into consideration that reason, one must realize that it is not a very fair, nor a well-contemplated one. There are at the present time other classes in progress that have as their enrollment a total of less than five. Prospective students upon enrolling in a college or preparatory school choose their curriculum from that listed in the bulletin, assuming, naturally, that subjects have been deliberately listed and are not the result of a printer's blunder or a careless misprint.

Psychology is included in the J. C. bulletin. It is even discussed in a brief manner. It should be given. What difference if one or twenty students enroll. Is not the responsibility of instructing one mind as great as the responsibility of instructing twenty? And is not the time just as well spent?

New Books

A number of new books have recently been added to the library. These books cover a great variety of subjects and should prove of interest to all students. Those on the fiction list are:

Mr. and Mrs. Cugat—I. S. Rorick
Keys of the Kingdom—A. J. Cronin
In This Our Life—Ellen Glasgow
H. M. Pulham, Esq.—J. P. Marquand
The Magic Mountain—Thomas Mann
Tortilla Flat—John Steinbeck
The non-fiction books are:

Ambassador Dodd's Diary—Edited by William E. Dodd Jr. and Martha Dodd, his children. The book, which has an introduction by Charles A. Beard, tells of Ambassador Dodd's life from the time he left his duties as Professor of History at the University of Chicago through the time he served as the American Ambassador to Berlin.

What Mein Kampf Means to America—Hackett, the author, recommends this book to anyone wishing to form a sound, competent opinion of Hitler and Nazism.

The Road of a Naturalist — Donald C. Peattie—This is an autobiography dealing principally with the author's impressions of nature seen on motor trips.

Advanced Electrical Measurements — Michels.

Brief Course in Organic Chemistry—Fuson, Connor, Price and Snyder.

General Accounting—Finney.

The American Theater — 1752-1934 — Moses and Brown.

The World Since 1914—W. C. Langsam.
Documents and Readings in the History of Europe Since 1918—Langsam.

Variable Budget Control—Gardner.

Washington — A guide to the evergreen state—Compiled by workers of the Writers Program of the W.P.A.

Georgia—Compiled by the W.P.A.

Andrew Marvell—Bradbrook and Thomas.
Adventure in Red Red River—Marey and McClellan.

Dictionary of American History—Consists of brief description of subject and references for further details—Six volumes.

The Oxford Book of English Prose—Chos and edited by Quiller-Couch.

The Life of George Rogers Clark—J. A. James.

Washington and the Revolution—Knollenberg.

Writing in Business—Green.

The Post War World—Jackson.

China and the World War—LaFargue.

The American and His Food—Cummings.

Organizing and Memorizing—Katona.

Field Work in Mathematics—Shuster and Bedford.

Discovery of the Elements—Weeks.

Magic in a Bottle—Silverman.

Discussion of Paradise Lost—McColley.

Public Discussion and Debate—Baird.

Crusader in Crinoline—Wilson — Life of Harriet Beecher Stowe.

Men of Europe—Andre Simone.

Bonnie's Bombshell

Santa Claus was good to one of the girls in the "Freshie" class. A diamond ring on the left third finger shows the good favor in which our own Lucille Opaluch is held by that great (ahem! The Marines) dignitary.

I notice several of the girls came back after the holidays wearing watches and starry looks in their eyes. Among these we find Marilyn Rapp and Evelyn Mullens. Need we say more?

Dave Roe and Gloria Hillstrom seemed to have changed rings again. This time each has his own ring. My, my, what can have happened? No secrets, kids!

We hear that Janice Abramson has had a good time with a few Chicago friends. From the sound of things, could be they were wonderful times.

Not only are our boys leaving this institution to help their country, even the girls have gotten the bug. Alma Kemnitz and Marion McFarland have decided to join up with the business world and try their fortunes there. Good luck, gals!

Ah, yes, at Helen Browne's tea Saturday, we saw many of the J. C. Alumnae. Among them were Alice Rudolph, Roberta Mott, Macile Pacatte, Iris Rudolph, Pat McKenna, Jean McKenzie, and Jessie Mae Taylor.

I hope the government appreciates Mr. Aldus' conservative attempts at helping with defense measures.

Martha Collier has been appointed director of a play to be given for the parents. It seems she is the only one who is enthusiastic as the boys have "ditched" her. All I can say is, "Fine school spirit!"

Thornton's Song Sheet

By Shirley Statton

1. Marion McFarland—My Bill.
2. Marjorie Johnson, Hank Wiepior—Two in Love.
3. Carol Davey—You're a Natural.
4. Perry Pochos—B-I-Be.
5. Eddie Hazelhurst—Time Was.
6. Guy Sublett—A Guy Ranchero.
7. Marilyn Rapp—Till Reveille.
8. Shirley Lundmark—You and I.
9. George Dempsey — Carry Me Back to Old Virginia.
10. Jo Anne Leach—Green Eyes.
11. Bonnie Steele—I'm Making a Play for You.
12. Roe and Hillstrom—Love Me a Little.
13. Pete Bardwick, Bill Powers — Stars Over the Schoolhouse.
14. Dan Willing—Sleepy Serenade.
15. Marion Lange—\$21 a Day—Once a Month.
16. Mr. M. White—Zig Me, Baby, With a Gentle Zag.
17. Alma Kemnitz—You Talk Too Much.
18. Don Morrison—When I Love, I Love.
19. Lucille Opaluch—Goodbye Now.

STUDENT SKETCHES

DON MORRISON

Personality plus is the best way possible to describe this combination of blonde hair, blue eyes, 5 feet 8½ inches tall, and 147 pounds of man. Born in Harvey, Sept. 15, 1922, our super guy of the present has attended Thornton High School for 4 years and is now gracing the halls of Thornton Junior College.

Don't rush, girls—Your reporter is just introducing Don Morrison, and so we start with his most fascinating subject—Food (his hobby). Upon examining his lunch basket we find no less than six sandwiches, an apple, an orange, a banana, cake and then we see him topping it off with his daily dose of energy — a candy bar right out of the nickel machine. That's nothing, kids, compared to what Don does to Southern fried chicken or to a T-bone steak two inches thick, smothered in butter which are two of his favorites.

Versatile Pastimes

Enough is enough—so we go on to some of his pastimes. These include skiing, tobogganning, ice skating, ping pong, swimming, bowling, and he likes to play basketball. He was a very noble helper of Uncle Sam this Christmas vacation, working in a post office despite the handicap of a sprained ankle.

Don has dreams of being built like David Roe. His dreams also include a good-looking blonde with plenty of money, a nice personality, athletically inclined and an art for cooking. He intends to retire at 25.

A man of hobbies, he puts as the main one going to open houses and parties. Next comes traveling, which Don intends to do a lot of before he dies. Around the world and then to Hawaii (not in uniform) is in his mind, and he gets quite a kick out of corny jokes. An interesting experience in his life was hitch-hiking to Indianapolis to see the races. Well, good luck, Don Morrison, especially since your life ambition is to beat Muriel Hansen at ping-pong.

ROBERTA UMBBAUGH

"Hi, Birdie," is what you are liable to hear someone say to the girl walking ahead of you if she happens to be a short, cute blonde with hazel eyes and plenty of appeal. This happens to be Roberta Umbaugh—"Birdie" to you—a very well liked member of Thornton Junior College. Birdie has lived in Harvey all her life and for an ambition she has chosen

REPORTER ASKS:

What Christmas Gift
Was Your Favorite?

Roberta Umbaugh—A hostess coat and some divine cologne. (Evening in Paris or Apple Blossom?)

Carol Davey—A dozen big red roses. (What's his name, Carol?)

Lucy Christian—A phonograph attachment and records. (We'll be over and try 'em out some time, Lucy.)

Bill Conant—A tan leather jacket. (He mentioned something else but it was quite personal.)

Clyde Krebs—A dog, English setter. (Do wolves and dogs get along?)

Arthur Jackson—Everything.

Don Morrison—Finger tip reversible coat. (Can a leopard change his spots?)

Norman Baumgardner—Clothes in general. (Didn't you forget SOMEONE, Bus?)

George Staat—A sum of cash to be used whenever and for whatever it is needed. (Wow! I bet the New Year was brought in in grand style by George.)

Lou Opaluch—A great big diamond. (And it isn't a birthstone. I wonder what it could mean?)

ACCEPTS POSITION

(Continued from Page 1)

that a large attendance from the college will be on hand as a kind of farewell to Mr. White.

The importance of the loss of Mr. White is evident in so far as the College Revue, planned for March, must be abandoned, along with the radio broadcasts, since at the present time no one on the college staff is equipped to continue these extra-curriculars.

The departure of Mr. White will mean that some changes must be made in the English schedule. The Shakespeare course will be given at the scheduled time by Mr. Aldus.

accounting but she would very much like to be a Red Cross ambulance driver if she got the chance.

What! Not Ham 'n' Eggs

Here we are at food—and at the top of the list is ham—prepared any way—with a coke. She likes to swing and sway with Glenn Miller, her favorite orchestra, and she has dreams of a blond he-man — about 5 feet 11 inches, with wavy hair, a good physique, and a good line. She says her dreams go to Wyoming as she describes her ideal.

"Birdie" would like to live in New York and her favorite pastime is "going across" for a coke.

Faculty Facts

MR. A. LINERODE

Mr. Arthur A. Linerode, teacher of Economics and Political Science here at J. C., was born in Navarre, Ohio, a small town about seventy miles from Cleveland. After graduating from high school, Mr. Linerode taught in a small country school near Canton, Ohio, for three years. In 1916 he graduated from Wooster College, Wooster, Ohio, with an A.B. degree. From there he went to the little town of Apple Creek, Ohio, and was principal and teacher in the high school. His teaching there was interrupted by a year in France during the first World War. From 1921 until 1926 Mr. Linerode again held the joint position of a high school teacher and principal, this time in Creston, Ohio.

Fond of Poetry

Following this work, he went to the University of Chicago where he did graduate work in Economics for three years and also completed his residence requirements for Ph. D. After this, Mr. Linerode came to Thornton Junior College and has been here ever since. He is very interested in the ancient languages, Latin and Greek, having studied Latin for eight years and Greek for four years and intended at one time to teach them. He spends much of his spare time reading and is particularly fond of poetry. A great deal of his reading is in the field of Social Science, as these subjects change constantly.

Fishing upon occasion and also motoring appeal to him as forms of relaxation from his classes. These classes consist of one class of Principles of Economics, two classes of History of Economics, and two classes of Political Science.

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BOOK REVIEW

'The Art of
Conversation'
By Milton Wright

Reviewed by Margaret Wilson

If you would win an argument, cultivate a friend, get information, ask a favor or deny one, land a job, make a sale, be elected to office—if you would accomplish anything, at work or at play, then you must be able to converse intelligently and compellingly to talk in any situation Milton Wright, author of *Getting Along With People*, has written the *Art of Conversation*.

Mr. Wright covers every type of conversation from a tete-a-tete to clever repartee. He even tells you how to decline a proposal!

Wright has written this book so entertainingly and constructively that after you have read it you want to go out and "practice what he preaches."

Each chapter is so very well put together that it can be read by itself without any loss of thoughts. He begins each chapter with an introduction to the matter at hand, continues with a very brief outline of the body of the chapter, breaks it up into sections and covers each topic very thoroughly. He also gives the advantages and disadvantages of different kinds of conversation and how to overcome the disadvantages and make use of your advantages.

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Corn From The Slipstream

Korpral: Lieutenant Weiner-schnitzel just took off in ein Messerschmitt und attacked a whole squadron of Hurricanes single handed!

Herr Orbest: Himmel! That's der last thing he should have done, yedt.

Korpral: It vas, excellenz.

Astronomer: Look! A meteor. Plastered Flier: Ya sure, it ain't a firefly doin' a 9-G dive.

Dumb Dora thinks that leap year is when they teach all the

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→Full Ink Capacity
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new parachute troops to jump.

H. Pals: Is it true that Stalin purged all the Russian aircraft designers?

W. Wurtman: Sure. He got mad when he found out that all the planes had fins on their tails.

Tobacco is a dirty weed.

I like it.

It satisfies no normal need.

I like it.

It makes you thin, it makes you lean,

It takes the hair right off your bean.

It's the worst darn stuff I've ever seen.

I like it.

Stewardess: Hook your belt, please.

Male passenger (turning red): Oh, my gosh! I didn't know it was unfastened.

Pilot: That guy over there is so dumb he thinks that Captain Rickenbacker invented the airplane in 1917.

B. O'Connell: Boy, that's dumb. But, say—when did Rickenbacker invent it.

Cadet: How long did it take you to learn how to fly?

Screwball pilot: Oh, 'bout four.

Cadet: Months?

S. P.: No—airplanes.

EXAMS —

(Continued from Page 1)

Genetics 202—

Room 236 2:30-4:30

Friday, Jan. 23, 1942

Hygiene (Men and

Women) 8:00-10:00

English 202 8:00-10:00

In order to avoid conflicts in examinations, it is suggested that all instructors follow the examination schedule.

Any student having conflict, report to me at once.

Students taking shorthand will see Miss Lieber for the examination schedule.

Students are requested to register for the second semester in the library on Thursday and Friday, January 22 and 23.

A. F. Koester.

GIDDY GIRLS DISTURB GENIUSES

All the coeds who gathered outside 310 to play hide and seek with Mr. Aldus received quite a blow when a certain someone mysteriously put up b-e-a-u-t-i-f-u-l blue cheesecloth curtains on the door.

Seems as if the ardent admirers were just an unwanted audience. It's such a shame. The girls did enjoy so much their little "tete a tete" each afternoon with the scholars in 310.

Now that the unsurmountable barrier is hung, we all expect wondrous results from the mental geniuses who were so cruelly disturbed by the feminine chatter and sometimes boisterous giggling.

Tsk! Tsk! Girls will be girls.

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W.A.A. Plans Valentine's Day Carnival, February 6

The W.A.A. girls will be very busy the next few weeks planning a Valentine's Day Carnival to be held Friday night, February 6 in the girl's gyms. Mary Jane Jewell, the association's vice-president, will be the general chairman for the occasion. All Junior College students and friends are invited to enjoy an evening of dancing, ping pong, badminton and table games. And here is a little secret. Two lucky J. C.ers, a boy and a girl, will be elected as King and Queen of Hearts to reign over us happy knaves for the entire evening. Watch! Look! and Listen! for further developments.

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The Thornton Courier

Vol. 8, No. 7

Thornton Junior College, Harvey, Ill., Feb. 13, 1942

Five Cents

Mr. Linerode Takes Sabbatical Leave; Destination South Nervous Condition Necessitates Leaving

By Ralph Young

The Junior College last week said *Au Revoir* to Mr. A. Linerode, who is taking a sabbatical leave for the period of one year. On Friday, January 30, the last day of a thirteen-year period of continuous service in the class rooms of Thornton Junior College, Mr. Linerode expressed his sincere regrets at leaving, even for a period of a year.

When interviewed by your reporter, Mr. Linerode stated that he planned to drive South and to decide his ultimate destination after he was on the way. However, he did have a tentative plan in mind. It consisted of driving to New Orleans, Louisiana, where he would begin his period of recuperation which is necessary to correct the nervous condition which he has contracted. He said that when the weather got too war min New Orleans he planned tentatively to register at Duke University in Durham, North Carolina for the spring quarter. In doing this he will be fulfilling one of the conditions of his sabbatical leave.

Students Present Instructor With Gift

On Friday after his last class, Economics 202, Mr. Linerode was pleasantly surprised by the students of his various Economics and Political classes when they presented him with a beautiful leather wallet and key case to match. Mr. Linerode stated that he had not expected his students to do anything like that. There were lumps in a good many throats in that room before the group left. Mr. Linerode said that he had not realized just how much a part of him his classes in T. J. C. had become and hoped to return to them with a new vim and vigor at the termination of his leave.

Mr. Linerode's place is being filled very well by Mr. Bradner, who has taken over his political science classes and Mr. J. Anderson, who has taken over the teaching of the Economics classes.

Radio Workshop Gets New Start

With the leaving of Mr. White, the Radio Workshop, which was under his supervision, was temporarily out of existence. At a recent meeting of Radio Workshop members, the club was reorganized with Mr. Aldus as sponsor of the club. Miss Beitelspacher, of the high school, has agreed to be present at script rehearsals. The casting of the characters and the offering of constructive criticism in order to get the play ready for the broadcast will be under her direction.

The station over which broadcasts will continue to be given is WJOB in Hammond, Ind. As yet a definite time schedule has not been made as to when broadcasts will be given.

Hay Ride and Barn Dance Held Feb. 13

Don't be superstitious! Come out for the Hayride and Barn dance by the Coed Club, February 13, 1942, at Ruth's, in Palos Park. The cost will be fifty cents per person. The purpose of the affair is to try to get a more social atmosphere within the Junior College student body. It would be appreciated if the students would come stag in order that nobody will have any whims about dancing.

W.A.A. Holds Event Feb. 27

The Women's Athletic Association Carnival which was to be held Friday of last week has been postponed until Friday, Feb. 27. Everyone in our school and his friends from outside are invited to take part in this gala event. The carnival will be held in the girls' gym, and the doors will open at 8:00 p. m.

All kinds of entertainment will be enjoyed from badminton to dancing and shuffleboard to ping-pong. For a small additional fee, there will even be side shows and, best of all, refreshments. And what is the admission for this evening of fun? Only a quarter—plus tax.

Mary Jane Jewell, the association's vice-president, is the general chairman in charge of the event. Proceeds from the carnival will be used to aid in sending

Medill Opportunities Now Open to Students With 2 Years of College

All you Journalism enthusiasts will be happy to hear that the Medill School of Journalism is now admitting Junior College graduates instead of only those students who have had at least three previous years of college credit. This situation will prevail for the duration of the war. Women, especially, are urged to take advantage of this fine opportunity because of the augmenting shortage of newspaper men.

After completion of this two-year course at Medill the student may graduate with a Bachelor of Science degree. Among the required subjects is: a year of English Composition; a year of advanced composition or rhetoric; one year of a modern language; a year's survey of Political Science and Economics; a year of history. If any of these courses are lacking a student is allowed to make it up at Medill. This is truly a wonderful chance to study the practical and technical side of Journalism under the best authorities in the country on the subject. Catalogs, application blanks and any further data may be obtained from Dean Kenneth Olson, Medill School of Journalism, Northwestern University, Evanston, Illinois.

College Club Collects Books

The men of the College Club are going to contribute their efforts toward the national effort by conducting book collections in the college and high school.

Plans are under way for setting up collection depots. The Club anticipates a flood of good reading material now lying on shelves or in attics.

Books are an important factor in keeping up soldier morale. Good narrative material is especially welcome. The demand seems to be for westerns and detective stories, although all kinds of books will be collected.

some of our girls as delegates to the W.A.A. national convention, to be held at Wellsley College, Mass., April 9, 10 and 11.

Student-Parent Banquet is Next Social Affair

First Event of Its Kind at Thornton

This spring the students of Thornton Junior College are trying their hand at a new type of social event, namely the Student-Parent Banquet. Previously the Coed and the Men's clubs have sponsored three separate banquets to which the individual parents were invited. Now, in an effort to provide better food and a better time for all concerned, they have decided to combine the three events into one.

The co-chairmen of this banquet, which is to take place on Thursday, March 12, in the cafeteria, at 6:30 p. m., are Margaret Stone and Clyde Krebs. They have the following committees working under them:

Refreshment Committee: Carol Strong, chairman; Mildred Wurtman, Don Morrison, and Bill O'Connell.

Entertainment Committee: Dave Roe, chairman; Jeanne Jewell, Bonnie Steele, and Bill Conant.

Ticket Sales: Ralph Young, chairman; Orva Mae Watkins, Margaret Wilson, and George Whitney.

Favors and Decorations: Shirley Statton, chairman; Claire Brinkerhoff, Ken Nelson, and Paul Burch.

Publicity: Louise Lacy, chairman; Kathleen Boland, Dick Saavedra, and Virgil Parrish.

Dave Roe, chairman of the entertainment committee, is issuing a call for questions to be used for a quiz program in which two faculty members, two parents, and two students will take part. The questions can't be too easy, but shouldn't be extremely difficult. Any students who have good ideas for questions should see Dave. It isn't possible to divulge any more of the secrets of the entertainment committee, but with the splendid cooperation the chairman is getting from his members there is no doubt that an interesting program will be presented.

Carol Strong, chairman of the Refreshment committee, is work-

(Continued on Page 4)

The Thornton Courier

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Elsie Falter, Audrey Stevenson.

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Helene Brown.

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Janice Abramson.

Sports Editor

Robert Marlatt.

Desk Editors

La Verne Dalenberg, Lucy Dail Christian, Louise Lacy, Mary Helen Booth, Richard Harding.

Reporters

La Verne Dalenberg, Lucy Dail Christian, Louise Lacy, Mary Helen Booth, Richard Harding, Elsie Falter, Audrey Stevenson, Gloria Hillstrom, Virginia Marshall, Janice Abramson, Bonnie Steele, Robert Marlatt, Elizabeth Kallweit.

Staff Artist

Lester Tienstra.

Staff Photographers

Ralph Young, John Kordewich.

Faculty Advisor

Mr. P. J. Aldus.

Bonnie's Bombshell

We have heard faint rumors that the boys in our Men's Club seem to be dissatisfied with the wering apparel of some of their members. We girls appreciate a little "dressiness" along this line, too. (Ahem, Ahem).

We have it from an authoritative source that Richard Boardman is used to getting on trains without removing his lipstick. The University of Chicago seems to leave him in the "red" in many ways.

"Dave" Roe, unlike "Rich," likes his lipstick on his cheekbone, or shall I put that in the plural!

Guess what? One of those wee high school lasses, namely Betty Courtney, has nabbed our own Bob Marlatt. My, my, going steady is getting to be quite a fad lately! (Will it fade out as quickly?)

Louise Lacy thinks Chester Piech is one of the best ever, and from his actions, the same might be said for him.

Miss Gloria Hillstrom has blossomed out, ah, yes! No longer is "Dave" Roe "king pin." It looks as though Walt Wurtman has taken over that honor.

Poor "Ginny" Marshall seems rather forlorn since George Dempsey has departed from this imposing edifice, but we know how long that will last!

This school seems "kind" dull with the departure of those two "glamor bugs" and "nuts," Betty Peebles and Alma Kemnitz. Guess we miss their ever-ready smiles and sunny dispositions, yes?

I guess "Gabe," "Bueh," "Weep," and "Marge" really had a good time the day they saw "Corsican Brothers." What's more, they enjoyed the picture!

Shirley Statton went to the fortune teller and she must have told many fine facts. So good that Shirley won't tell. Not gullible, are you, Shirley?

* * *

Wanted—by Bob Buchholz, a girl with a lot

Book-Browsing

"Mr. and Mrs. Cugat"

By Isabel Rorich

Mr. Cugat was "darling." Mr. Cugat was human. Mr. Cugat was forgetful, and—Mr. Cugat was married.

Mrs. Cugat was "sweet." Mrs. Cugat was human. Mrs. Cugat was jealous, and—Mrs. Cugat was married.

In fact, Mrs. Cugat was married to Mr. Cugat, and the "Record of a Happy Marriage" is the cause of three thoroughly delightful hours of living. Not a single Nazi—not a solitary bombardment—not one black-out—just, if you please, Mr. and Mrs. Cugat and an hilarious lot of nothing that leaves you with a certain something.

Mr. and Mrs. Cugat lived a simple life except when Mr. and Mrs. C. by ingenious methods managed to turn it into a hodge-podge of complex living, which wasn't too infrequently. But both George and "Liz" had a sense of humor, and it all came out in the wash. Isabel Rorich translates the complex incidents of their life into simple language with rare but well-done humorous style. Invariably simple, the sentences are terse, deliberate, spontaneous. Take, for example, the night Mr. C. had "gotten his nose a little wet" and, after a confused maze of happenings, had set himself on fire inside his suit of armor. "The orchestra, in the manner of those on sinking ships, struck up an inspirational air. Mr. Cugat, belching smoke, continued to bounce and writhe on the steps of his throne until a bartender, with the habitual calm of his profession, ran in and squirted seltzer into the inviolate helmet."

Not the least of the author's virtues is her aptitude at description. Mr. Cugat, on the eve of the masquerade, gave an impression of "not so much wearing his armor as of cozily living in it, probably along with a bed and a couple of chairs." The author's word choice is a superb shuffle tossed together carelessly by a skillfully careful hand. And her dialogue? It speaks for itself.

Nothing great — nothing classic — "The Record of a Happy Marriage" is just a "flash in the pan," but such a delightful one! There was a lady once who, having met Mr. Cugat, burst out most extemporaneously, "I want him." That's how we feel. We want him too — both he and Mrs. Cugat and a few more like them.

of "pep" — one who will "sass" him and will knock him around. (Notice the cut over his left eye! (?) !

Wanted—by Bill Conant, a record to play "We Two" every time he and Marilyn Rapp go out. Oh, yes, in case you don't comprehend, the "spat" has blown over! Wanted—by Peary Pochos, a date with a certain girl who invariably calls up the day before they are to go out and says she has a cold. Tut! Tut!

REPORTER ASKS:

How Do You Explain Your Report Card To Your Parents?

By La Verne Dalenberg

DAVE ROE—There were times when I would most conveniently lose it en route home—now I brazenly set it on the living room table and evacuate for the "duration."

PETE FRAGGOS—I tell them that they are sent out three months later, therefore, I always have three more months to live.

BERTHA MAE LEHMAN—I guess my mom is getting used to the type of grades I'll be bringing home this time, so there's really nothing to explain, is there?

JOHN KORDEWICH—I break it to them gently by emphasizing the good grades—if there are any.

SHIRLEY LUNDMARK—I don't. I just give it to them and tear out of the house. After they have cooled off, I walk in very meekly.

SHIRLEY STATTON—Oh, mother, I only need 60 to graduate!

T.J.C. Klothes Rental

By Janice Abramson

Say, Kids, did I hear the latest? T. J. C. is opening a "Klothes Rental Shoppe." Our motto is 'You need it? We have it.' Never be without the proper attire when we have such classy clothees as are on reserve.

Our inventory sheet shows us that Bill Conant has devoted his wonderful gold leather jacket and his novel smoking vest. But never let it be said that anyone can get ahead of Nehry Wipior, 'cause he threw in his beloved land plaid shirt. George Johnson extended his courtesy by giving us his tan polo suit coat (minus the lipstick on the lower left pocket.)

But getting away from the men, let's bring in Audrey Stevenson's handsome plaid skirt and identical plaid-trimmed brown jacket. Kathleen Boland's black wool torso pleated dress is one we girls just can't pass up. In this cold weather, let's wear Clair Frinkerhoff's beige wool hose. Lou Opaluch will start a revolution if I don't mention her comfortable tan California cobbles. Oh! but of course how could we forget Bonnie Steele's gorgeous hand knit (by herself) striped sweater, and, say, girls, did you see Marilyn Rapp's pink cuddly doll purse?

Although we can't rent you this, I simply must call your attention to Eva Kronvall's new hair do now. What do you say, girls? Let's make her keep it that way.

It's near closing time now, so if any one has any contributions for our "Klothes Rental Shoppe," will you please tap me on the shoulder and tell me about it 'euse without my goggles, I'm hard of seeing.

Faculty Facts

MR. ANDERSON

Mr. Jeff A. Anderson, the subject of Faculty Facts this issue, teaches accounting and economics at T. J. C. He was born in southern Illinois near Carterville and lived on a farm when he was a boy. Mr. Anderson received his B. S. and A. M. degrees from the University of Illinois and has also completed the residence requirements for a Ph.D. degree at this university. The other positions held by Mr. Anderson were four years of teaching at the University of Illinois and he has taught at Morgan Park Junior College for nine years and still divides his time between the two junior colleges. He has been teaching at Thornton J. C. for six years. Whenever he has any spare time, Mr. Anderson works in his garden which is a new possession and one of which he is very proud. Another pastime that he enjoys a great deal is traveling, and he has traveled all through the South and the West.

STUDENT SKETCHES

MARY JANE JEWELL

Coming straight to Thornton Junior College after living in Colorado Springs the greater part of her life, our "girl of the Golden West" finds things quite different. If you don't believe it, kids, just ask Mary Jane Jewell better known as "Butch" to some who come straight from the West to us. "Harvey just doesn't compare!" says she, "because there is quite a lot of skiing, skating, folk dancing, horseback riding, and hiking in the mountains."

Mary Jane, born in Victor, Colorado, in 1923, moved to Colorado Springs when she was three weeks old and remained there until coming to Harvey. She is five feet four and one-half inches tall, has brunette hair and hazel eyes. California is her goal next summer and she is planning to be back at Thornton next year.

Mother Isn't Always Right

Serial by . . . Elizabeth Kallweit

CHAPTER I

Twinkling stars and a silvery moonlight flooded the campus of Blue Ridge College and revealed the figures of two favorites, comely Jane Phillips and her childhood sweetheart, Robert Parke. The two lovers were taking their last stroll together down the college walk; for the sudden death of Robert's father forced the young man to leave school and return home to support his invalid mother.

In the distance, the shrill whistle of "the Night Express" made Jane think of the morrow when

Robert himself would bound the flyer for the East—and leave her behind. And not being able to constrain her sorrow any longer, Jane began to weep.

Affectionately, Robert took Jane into his arms. "Darling," he whispered, "don't make yourself so 'blue.' Forget tomorrow, and think only of the future when I will return for you."

"Yes, Bob, I'll try," sobbed Jane, "but it's so difficult to see the sun through all the clouds."

Weary and worn from the day's heavy mental and emotional strain, Robert and Jane left the college grounds and strolled on in silence towards Jane's home, where Robert had been invited to spend the night.

(Continued on Page 4)

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"I Love Life" Otto Schacht Sings His Philosophy; Transforms Audience

We arrive at food—and she admits her favorite dish is steak, with mashed potatoes and squash.

Merely as a pastime, Mary Jane started to figure skate about two years ago and she has done very well. Having appeared in several ice shows, her favorite experience was in the International Ice Revue with the stars of the Ice Follies. Our ambitious girl took up square dancing on the ice this summer and had for a partner the Pacific coast champion runner-up to the National and North American junior champion (that ought to make the girls jealous).

Plans To Be Physical Ed. Teacher

Sports of all kinds rate high with her as she plans to be a physical education teacher and to attend Berkeley College in California.

One day, while in Colorado, Mary Jane and a few of her friends rounded up a few cattle and set up their own rodeo. Brave Mary Jane was to attempt the first fete of trying to stay on one, but she went from side to side and a little too much on one side, we fear, and—well, you know the rest.

show what he meant. His rich, baritone voice rang out in "I Love Life," and we couldn't doubt it. The theme of love was never given more meaning than when he sang "Ah, Sweet Mystery of Life." All the nostalgia of the British soldier was in Mr. Schacht's rendition of "On the Road to Mandalay." He sang the "Lord's Prayer," and no prayer was more fervently sincere. He transformed his audience, and the words of "America" were sung from every soul, and behind every word was a thought.

Mr. Schacht, who came from Germany 30 years ago, received his first lesson at the age of three from his mother, and has had 40 or 50 teachers since, of whom only two or three were really worth while. From the others he learned what not to do rather than what to do. When asked how he came to study voice, he answered simply, "When your heart runs over, you have to talk about it." And so Mr. Schacht does talk about it in 270 lectures a year, averaging two a day.

"Live vitally." It was almost a month ago, January 14 to be exact, in the school auditorium that the Junior College students and High School chorus heard this message delivered by Mr. Otto Schacht, teacher, lecturer and singer. The laws of journalism are rigid; news is a transient, short-lived thing. Realizing this we know that a story of a month ago is not news. We regret deeply that we have had no publications since January 14 in which to make an alleged scoop on Mr. Schacht's appearance. At this late date we justify "dead news" on the grounds of the importance of Mr. Schacht's vital message which is permanent and unaffected by journalistic codes.

Standing before his audience, he projected his magnetic personality through his fine voice until he had instilled into all present some of his own innermost feeling and made them realize the importance of voice-control in living. In his lecture, Mr. Schacht said, "To be successful, put into a thing more than you expect out of it." He went on to say that a truly great artist never sings with his lips. Every song has a message, and this message can only be conveyed through the heart. "Sing with your soul," Mr. Schacht said and proceeded to

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Banquet—

(Continued from Page 1)

ing hard with her committee members in preparing an appetizing menu for the affair, but wishes to keep the bill of fare as a surprise. The price has not yet been decided on but will in all probability be published at the beginning of next week.

Posters are being prepared by Kathleen Boland of the Publicity Committee and Dick Saavedra is working on a large mural poster to be displayed in the main hall of the college.

All students attending J. C. at this time and all alumni are invited to attend this very important social event of the spring semester.

Mother's Not Right—

(Continued from Page 3)

Upon seeing the washed-out look on the face of the two, as they stepped into the living room, Mrs. Phillips rang for some sandwiches and iced tea. Each munched his share of the snack in silence. Having finished, Robert thanked Mrs. Phillips, and then walked across the hall and up the stairs to the guest room, while Jane dragged herself to her own bed.

Softly, rhythmically, as the breath of one in heavy slumber, the night swayed on in a gentle breeze until gradually the stars were extinguished and the morning sun began to creep up behind

Vacancy in the English Department

A vacancy was made in the English department when Mr. White left at the mid-year. Miss Wilson, Dean of Girls in the high school, was called upon to fill this vacancy. Miss Wilson has, previous to this, taught English in the Junior College. She now has charge of the sixth period class.

The Shakespeare class which Mr. White had intended to teach was taken over by Mr. Aldus, who did not want to disappoint the students who had planned to take this course.

the hills. When breakfast time had arrived at the Phillips' home, everyone except Robert Parkes appeared, refreshed and ready.

"If he doesn't show up soon," teased Mr. Orrin Phillips, "he will have to eat in the kitchen with the maid."

"Oh, hush, dad," broke in Jane, "he's probably forgotten all about it. He has often remarked that he rarely gets up for breakfast."

(To be Continued)

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Parents
March 12*

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Winter Invades Coed Room at Zeta Snow Tea

On February 30 a "Snow Tea" was given by the Zeta group of the Coed Club. The theme of the tea was carried out in a wintry atmosphere which was aided by a candle-lit room and wintry decorations. The refreshments, which consisted of white cocoanut cake, white candy and punch, also added their share to the atmosphere. The entertainment was very choice as Lucy Christian rendered a violin solo, "Mazurka de Concert" and Carol Daney sang two selections, "Little Lady Make Believe" and "When the Bluebirds Sing." Both were accompanied on the piano by Bertha Mae Lehman.

The leader of the Zeta group is Margaret Stone and with the help of her committees the tea proved to be a brilliant success.

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J. C. Chorus Meets First Period Friday

All who are interested in singing and who would like to belong to a musical group are invited to join the J. C. Chorus. The time of rehearsals was changed from Monday evenings to Friday mornings, 1st period, so that more members would be able to attend.

Mr. Armbruster, who will continue to direct the chorus, expressed the desire for as many students as possible, who were interested to come. ???

If a promising enough group could be gotten, plans would be made to sing at the Student-Parent Banquet and at the Spring Commencements.

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The Thornton Courier

Vol. 8, No. 8

Thornton Junior College, Harvey, Ill., March 11, 1942

Five Cents

"Alaska...in the World Picture Today"

Coeds Lead Men In Semester Grades; Keep Scholarship Cup

A standing of "A" in all academic work for the first semester was achieved by one Sophomore and five Freshmen. The Sophomore was Henry De Young; the Freshmen were Kathleen Boland, La Verne Dalenberg, Genevieve Gooden, Aileen Hewstone and Marjorie Oling.

All "A" but one was the record of sophomores: Eva Kronvall, Margaret Stone, Floyd Olson and Laurence Reithmeier. The freshmen were Carol Kauffman, Mary Stepulaski, Marjorie Voss, Albert Reithmeire, and Richard Saavedra.

Average of 'B' or Better

Those making an average of "B" or better were sophomores: Helene Brown, Henry Hartkoorn, Jeane Jewell, Robert Kraay, Cecilia Shilenskus, Irwin Smith, and Ruth Tatge. The freshmen in this class were Martha Collier, Elsie Falter, Dorothy Gray, Barbara Jones, Edith Smith, Orva Mae Watkins, Mildred Wurtman, Richard Boardman, David Broderick, Herbert Brown, Alvin Gold, Herbert Hammer, William O'Connell, Herbert Pals, Virgil Parish, David Roe, Jack Ryan, Robert Spong, Edward Stahnke, Leonard Van Drunnen, Seymour Van Drunnen and Lucy Dail Christian.

Since some students carry heavier schedules than others, the total number of honor points made is also of interest. The lead in this field is taken by two freshmen girls, Genevieve Gooden and Aileen Hewstone, with 51 honor points each. Other students making 40 or more points include sophomores: Henry De Young, Eva Kronvall, Robert Kraay, Laurence Reithmeier, Margaret Stone and Floyd Olson. Freshmen: Martha Collier, La Verne Dalenberg, Marjorie Oling, Mary Stepulaski, Marjorie Voss, Herbert Brown, Albert Reithmeire, Richard Saavedra and Robert Spong.

And now, as to that scholarship cup. The Sophomore girls rank high with an average of 27.7 honor points, Freshmen girls next with an average of 23 honor points, Sophomore boys, average 22 honor points and Freshmen boys 17.6 honor points.

(Continued on Page 4)

Radio Workshop Lives! First Show Mar. 12

Over Station WJOB at 5 o'clock on Mar 12, the Radio Workshop will again go on the air. "Panic in Salem" will be the first in a bi-monthly series of programs to be given. This drama, written by Wilfred Pettitt takes place in the city of Salem during colonial times when witchcraft seemed to be at its peak and when suspects were executed by court order.

Those taking part in this play will be Louise Lacy, Elsie Falter, Carol Davey, David Broderick, Ralph Young, Richard Harding, Leader Thaldorf, Orva Mae Watkins, Dorothy Gray and Wayne Rockwell. Mr. P. J. Aldus is in charge, with Ralph Young doing the directing. Plans are made for student direction so that all may have a chance at producing their own broadcast. Members are also encouraged to write their own adaptations of stories or to write original scripts suitable for radio broadcasting.

Station WJOB can be found at about 1230 on your dial.

Grads Eligible for Scholarships To U. of Chicago

All Junior College graduates are eligible to compete for a scholarship at the University of Chicago. These Scholarships will be offered on the basis of competitive competition. Graduates receiving the twelve highest marks will receive full tuition valued at three hundred dollars. The next twelve highest will receive half scholarships valued at a hundred and fifty dollars.

Mid-year graduates are also eligible if they have not done more than two years of college work. Examinations will be held at each participating college on April 18, 1942. They will last from 9:00 a.m. to 5:00 p.m.

Part of the examination will

(Continued on Page 4)



Homer Flint Kellems

REPORTER ASKS:

Do You Want a Spring Vacation?

RICHARD HARDING — A no better time could be had for beginning my term paper.

BUS BAUMGARTNER — And How! Where would I get money for the prom without working during spring vacation?

GEORGE JOHNSON — I won't get my term paper in unless we have a spring vacation. (By the looks of things, the faculty will have a minimum of term papers to grade, eh what?)

VIRGINIA MARSHALL — Of course! The five day difference at the end of school will be absolutely none at all. But certainly it is evident that both students and faculty do need this accustomed period to catch up on study. This is no time to upset our usual schedule. We would be, needless to say, much better equipped to hold down positions in defense work with this rest and recreation period. Naturally a delay of five days will not hamper our country's program considering truthfully the number of us that will actually go into defense work.

RUSSELL KOENIG — Of course we would all appreciate a vacation, but if it means the difference between a good job and a fair job, I'd sacrifice the vacation.

MILDRED WURTMAN — Well — I planned on writing my term paper then, but if I can be of any assistance to my country by not having a spring vacation and going to work a week earlier, I will gladly do so.

Arctic Explorer to Deliver Lecture At Social Event

Commander of Eight Expeditions Illustrates Talk With Movies

"Alaska in the World Picture Today" is the vital subject which Homer Flint Kellems, a foremost authority on Alaska, will speak on in his message to the parents, students and faculty who attend the Student-Parent Banquet tomorrow evening at 6:30 p. m. Dr. Kellems' thorough knowledge of Alaska has been gleaned from his position as commander of eight expeditions to "America's Northern Wonderland." In 1938, Dr. Kellems headed the Will Rogers-Wiley Post Memorial Expedition to Pt. Barrow to build and dedicate the memorial which marks the spot of the airplane disaster that took the lives of Rogers and Post. A search along the Arctic Coast for six lost Russian flyers was commanded by Dr. Kellems in this same year. In 1939 he commanded the Northwest Passage Expedition to secure hydrographic information, and again, in 1941, he led the Second Northwest Passage Expedition to survey a summer sea route for deep draught vessels. In June Dr. Kellems will command the Northwest Passage Expedition which will attempt to cruise from Seattle to New York over the top of the world to secure hydrographic information and a line of sounding for use by the Navy Department. From this it may readily be seen that Dr. Kellems knows Alaska as few men know it.

A Platform Personality

Besides this unusual exploration record, Dr. Kellems has spent some twenty years as a platform personality, during which time he gained for himself the reputation of a dynamic speaker. The Dallas News says: "Dr. Kellems speaks with an invigorating freshness, unusual to the majority of platform lecturers." The lecture will be illustrated by the speaker's ex-

(Continued on Page 4)

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Lester Tienstra.

Staff Photographers

Ralph Young, John Kordewich.

Faculty Advisor

Mr. P. J. Aldus.

Why Don't We Have . . . ?

This is the question heard from the lips of most of the students, and here is the answer. The J. C. students will not support the activities that are given!

Many activities have been suggested—a formal dance at a country club, a hayride and barn dance, moonlight horseback riding parties—and promptly every suggestion has been overridden because “the students will not support it,” or if the subject has been approached to those very same students who ask for more social activity they immediately say, “Oh, no, let's have this, or that? That won't be any fun.” But those same people never take the initiative to start or help swing the project they suggest.

Is it any wonder there is no committee functioning when all they get for their pains is a lot of “no's” and objections and lack of cooperation? Can one blame them?

Buy Defense Stamps

Miss Michaelsen reports that the sale of defense stamps, which she is handling in the college, has gotten off to a good start. About seventeen dollars worth has been sold during the first week of the sale.

Stamps of the ten and twenty-five cent variety are available, and books in which to keep them are free. The library is a particularly easy place in which to make stamp purchases, since it is centrally located. It is near the candy machine, and students will find it easy to keep their figures and defeat the enemy at the same time by dropping their nickles in the library instead of in the peanut-dextrose-malt-marshmallow machines.

Since most students buy defense stamps somewhere, it is suggested that they buy them in the college. A chart showing sales will be posted soon.

“These Are Times That Try Men's Souls”: Paine

We have thought it fitting to include a portion of President Roosevelt's speech of February 22 in this issue of The Courier as food for thought.

“The British and the Russian people have known the full fury of Nazi onslaught. There have been times when the fate of London and Moscow was in serious doubt. But there was never the slightest question that either the British or the Russians would yield. And today all the united nations salute the superb Russian army as it celebrates the 24th anniversary of its first assembly.

“Though their homeland was overrun, the Dutch people are still fighting stubbornly and powerfully overseas.

“The great Chinese people have suffered grievous losses; Chungking has been almost wiped out of existence—yet it remains the capital of an unbeatable China.

“That is the conquering spirit which prevails throughout the united nations in this war.

“The task that we Americans now face will test us to the uttermost.

“Never before have we been called upon for such a prodigious effort. Never before have we had so little time in which to do so much.

“These are the times that try men's souls.”

“Tom Paine wrote those words on a drum head by the light of a campfire. That was when Washington's little army of ragged, rugged men was retreating across New Jersey, having tasted nothing but defeat.

“And Gen. Washington ordered that these great words written by Tom Paine be read to the men of every regiment in the Continental army, and this was the assurance given to the first American armed forces:

“The summer soldier and the sunshine patriot will, in this crisis, shrink from the service of their country; but he that stands it now, deserves the love and thanks of man and woman. Tyranny, like hell, is not easily conquered; yet we have this consolation with us, that the harder the sacrifice, the more glorious the triumph.”

“So spoke Americans in the year 1776.

“So speak Americans today!”

Eat and Be Merry
At Banquet Mar. 12

Well, students, another one of the social events of the year is in the making. The one to which I am referring is the Student-Parent Banquet, to come off on March 12, 1942, in our own cafeteria at 6:30 p. m. We will start off with the food, which is the important thing at any banquet. This, we can assure you, will be very good, and you won't have to eat before you come in order to feel satisfied as you do in attending many banquets. After the food we will retire to the auditorium where we will be entertained by a speaker who will talk to us on our very near continental neighbor, Alaska. After this the college will be open, and we can show our parents just what they are putting out their good money for in the form of an institution for us to attain a little higher learning.

Well, it seems to me that after this brief resume of what there is to be I should not need to say much more. But, let me say a few things as to why you should really be here other than what has been said. In the first place I have heard the objection that the parents and teachers will get together and talk shop. I can guarantee that if the parents do not bring it up that the teachers have promised that they will say nothing as far as school work goes. I hope that those who have this thought in mind will dispel it immediately. Another thing is that there will be an opportunity for the parents to become acquainted with the instructors and just see what fine ones we have in our college. This fact, of course, helps to build confidence in our Alma Mater.

So, Fellow Students, let's all get in behind this thing and put it over with a bang.

—Ralph Young.

T. J. C. Klothes
Rental Shoppe

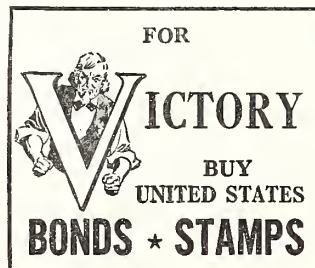
By Janice Abramson

Last week when I said, “Tap me on the shoulder for contributions to this column,” I didn't mean trip me and knock out my two favorite teeth. That's what Helene Brown did just so I would notice her smart green leather footwear. A sock on the back that sent my floating ribs sailing was executed by Marge Johnson to show off her new tan, blue, and deep raspberry plaid skirt.

Those whose treatment was less severe to the writer of this column was Orva Mae Watkins in her sailor middy blouse, who only pushed me down the stairs. Those who assisted Orva were Elsie Falter in a heavenly blue button-down-the-front sweater, Josh Leach in her tomato red sloppy Joe, and Marilyn Rapp in her aqua sweater that seemed to be a twin to Josh's.

A paragraph all to itself goes to Walt Wurtman's hand-knitted white wool sweater with its green reindeer embroidered on. Walt proudly came up to me and said, “Look what my Ma made me.” Did I look? My eyes almost popped out at the sight of the beautiful work.

So, until next time, I say, “Please be kind and let me keep the rest of my teeth until I'm of voting age.”



Book Browsing

"H. M. Pulham, Esq."
by J. P. Marquand

Reviewed by Dave Broderick

This report is strictly a result of reading a newspaper account of the movie version of this extraordinary novel. I finished this tale with an immense feeling of satisfaction. The following day, Sunday, I had occasion to read a picture summary of **H. M. Pulham, Esq.** as the movie world of Hollywood depicted it. I was thereupon visited with an emotion of deep regret. It occurred to me that this story, as well as many others, has been dealt a serious miscarriage of plot.

The novel itself did give the sense of unhappiness, uneasiness, and even dejectedness which seemed to dominate the thoughts and actions of Harry Pulham. A special sense of hesitation, almost a guardedness, prevailed in all his life. On page 78 this spirit is shown by a comment of Harry in regard to his parents. "I do not know whether she (his mother) ever spoke to father, but it was as close as I ever came with either of them to a discussion of sex."

This book is a grand slap at the smugness, complacency, and overbearing "holier-than-thou" attitude so prevalent in our "swankier" Boston atmospheres. The reader feels a disgust at the flitting insincerity of the Eastern debutante with a kiss on her lips and a dagger of gossip and prejudice in her hand. The movie, however, kept faith with the novel on these points. Usually the movie is identical with the book with one exception—the ending.

Harry Pulham's entire life from childhood to manhood was spent

in these surroundings of artificiality. Naturally he, being of masculine tendencies, was not quite sold on the idea of living in such an environment. But he was trapped. Physically, by the death of his father; mentally, by the limitations of his not too-open mind. He lacked the courage to take decided steps. But once detached from this smugness, H. M. Pulham, Esq. became H. M. Pulham, Man. His warexperience, his New York advertising job, and his only true love proved to him that he actually possessed ideas which were his own.

But he had a decision to make. Should he live in New York or Boston. The "debbies" and conventions of ancient Boston triumphed, and he turned to face the sluggishness of his weary existence. He became a cog in the socialite machine. He was never happy because in reality his was a captured soul.

His wife symbolized Boston; his love, Marvin Myles, symbolized mental freedom and growth.

And here is where I believe the movie fails: according to it, Harry Pulham reverted to type; according to my interpretation of Marquand's presentation, Harry Pulham was reverted to type. He had no "say so" because he was born and bred into his type and manner of living. It is my firm belief that instead of blaming the individual for social maladjustments, the entire system should be cut down and ground as a whole.

I was amazed also at the versatility of Marquand in writing his novel. It had everything. Harry Pulham's life—his problems, victories, and moments of indecision were portrayed in conversation and soliloquy.

To me it is virtually impossible that any movie or report, such as this, can even repeat in essence Marquand's genuine message. The book must be read and pondered.

Mother Isn't Always Right

Serial by . . . Elizabeth Kallweit

CHAPTER II

(Continued from previous issue)

"Perhaps you had better wait until he comes down and then eat with him in the breakfast nook," suggested Mrs. Phillips to her daughter.

It was not until eight-thirty that Jane heard Robert's quick step upon the stairs. "Good Morning, fairest flower!" he hailed her. "Are you ready to drive me to the station?" Jane's heart went out in sympathy for him. "Just as I thought," she sighed. "He has to be spoon fed or he'll never get a square meal out of life." Robert had already reached the front door, but Jane pulled him back and led him down the corridor to the breakfast nook.

"What do you mean by running out without testing any of the coffee and waffles I prepared especially for you?" questioned

"Habits are not easily broken," Jane, said Robert. "You know I never ate breakfast at college."

Reluctantly Robert sat down, for he knew it was of no use to argue with Jane, especially not in the morning—and this morning least of all. So, they both began to eat. Jane was beginning to look depressed again and Robert was trying to make his farewell speech, when through the open window came the merry voices of youngsters on their way to Fremant High.

"Look Robert," cried Jane, pointing to a tall, handsome boy who was exchanging class rings with a beguiling little redhead, "Remember when we did that?"

"Yes, that was five years ago," smiled Robert.

"Five years!" cried Jane astounded. "No wonder I don't know where my ring is now."

"Probably your mother knows," suggested Robert, as he saw Mrs. Phillips coming into the room.

"Knows what?" inquired the smiling, gracious lady.

"Where my class ring is," finished Jane.

"Why, yes, dear, it's upstairs with the rest of the family jewelry. I noticed it yesterday afternoon while cleaning out the case. If you wait, I'll go up and fetch it . . ."

"No, no!" interrupted Robert rising from his chair, "my train leaves in five minutes, and if Jane intends to drive me to the station on time, we haven't a minute to spare."

"Let it go until I return, mother," cried Jane running with Robert.

"I'll have it for you when you come back," shouted Mrs. Phillips

across the lawn.

But a few minutes later when Jane ran upstairs she found her mother on the floor unconscious. Beside her stood the family jewel case—empty. Jane took hold of the bedpost for support.

"It can't be true," she stammered. "I must be dreaming." But it was true. And the jewel case was empty. "Oh, but that could not have been the reason why he . . ." It could not have been tears. And going to the stair landing she called for Martha, the family maid. The two of them carried Mrs. Phillips to her bed, where she slowly regained consciousness. When she opened her eyes she stared, first at the empty jewel case, and then at her daughter.

"Mother, please tell me what happened," cried Jane almost hysterically.

"Just this," began Mrs. Phillips, "I came upstairs to get your ring out of the case, when I found it as it stands there now, completely ransacked. Since there is no one outside our family who knows anything about these jewels, except Robert . . ."

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Games and Sideshows Attract 100 to Carnival

Novel Entertainment
Sponsored by W.A.A.

By Margaret Stone

The W.A.A. Carnival held Friday night, Feb. 27, in the girls' gym proved to be of no small success. Nearly one hundred J. C. students attended, including members of our own faculty and high school friends.

Ping-pong, shuffle board and chess were played by everyone. "Slap a Jap," a dart game, aroused much enthusiasm even after Miss Lacy broke the last balloon with her accurate marksmanship. Later in the evening there was dancing in the little gym.

The side show attractions drew large crowds. In one booth hand writing was analyzed by Miss Gray, and in another booth sketches of students were made by Mr. Roe. These caused no end of comment.

Another feature attraction was

Thornton High Shop

Candies
Lunch
Magazines
Ice Cream

Just Across the Street

the "Western Union" service that was available. Rates were quite reasonable. Mildred Wurtman and Aileen Hewstone were kept on the "go" all evening delivering these telegrams. (Did anyone say that Mary Chamales received one collect?)

No exceptions were made at this party, so of course there was plenty of food. Pop, ice cream, cookies and candy were made to disappear unusually fast by the hungry patrons. All in all Mary Jane Jewell and her committee members gave a very enjoyable evening to all by their entirely different type of entertainment.

J. C. Men Lose in Last Minutes of Game

Entering the Whiting Gold basketball tournament, our boys from J. C. made a strong bid for the Championship only to be beaten by a supposedly superior team. Leading 19-10 at the half the game seemed like a cinch. The end of the third quarter still found them ahead. The last three minutes of the game proved fatal however, and the final score read 27 to 24, the other team's favor.

Those that composed the team were Schuberth, Johnson, Kraay, Bardwick, McKlintock, Fragos, and Willing. Schuberth was high point man with 12 points and second was Thaldorf with eight points.

Buy Defense Bonds

ALASKA—

(Continued from Page 1)
ceptionally fine Kodachrome 16 MM full color movies.

In Dr. Kellems we indeed have something to look forward to in the way of exciting entertainment, authoritative information and vital significance. To quote again, this time from the Okla. City Times: "Envied by rocking-chair adventurers who sat spell-bound last night at his lecture on Alaska!"

Dr. Kellems is the main reason why no one can afford to miss this important school event. But there are others including a quiz program, a delicious dinner and an opportunity for all the parents to see J. C. and meet the faculty members informally.

So, see you tomorrow at 6:30 ..

GRADS—

(Continued from Page 1)
consist in testing the candidates' "possession of intellectual skills and tools." Little stress is laid on a large number of accumulated facts in this part of the examination.

Another part of the examination will, however, test the student's knowledge in a chosen field, either Science, English, Mathematics, or Social Science.

Anyone who is interested should see Mr. J. A. Anderson as he will be able to give further particulars.

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GRADES—

(Continued from Page 1)
Even if we eliminate the eleven boys and one girl who made no honor points, dropped or cut out much of their work before the close of the semester, the girls lead by an average of 24.4 to 22.0.

So congratulations, girls! Your noble efforts have insured your possession of the scholarship cup.

Freshmen Challenge Sophs

It seems that the sophomores want another basketball game with the freshmen to prove again the sophomores won the first game from the freshmen by a score of 23-27.

The beating that the freshman gym class received from the sophomore gym class seems to warrant a double victory by the sophomores, anyway they think so.

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STUDENTS
BUSINESS MEN

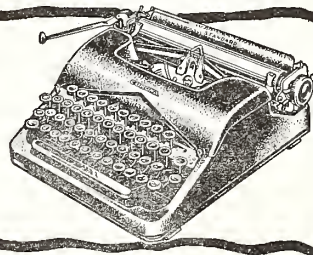
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HARVEY, ILLINOIS

The Thornton Courier

Vol. 8, No. 9

Thornton Junior College, Harvey, Illinois April 1, 1942

Five Cents

Staff Begins Work On J. C. Yearbook; Call for Photos

The J. C. Annual is in the makin'!

Yes, the newly elected staff has begun work on this year's annual which is expected to come out during the last week of school. Thus far a theme has been chosen for the book and various other preliminaries have been decided upon. Of course the theme will not be disclosed until publication. The editors will consult with Mr. Mather, the printer, who was such an inestimable aid last year. The photography is scheduled to begin the week of April 19; this will include Sophomore photos, and other professional work such as clubs and activities. Any students who are interested in being on the photography staff are asked to bring their cameras to school. Informal shots around the building will be in demand. Of course, these pictures must be clear enough to stand the processes of printing to which they will be subjected.

The editor-in-chief of the book is Elsie Falter. Janice Abramson is make-up editor; Helene Brown is art editor and Audrey Stevenson is the literary editor. The business staff is to be edited by Dave Roe.

Barrels Not There? Give Books Anyway Army Needs Them

About 160 books of the more than 200 collected by the Men's Club have been sent to the soldiers at Chanute Field, Rantoul, Illinois. Originally the plan was to send them to the central collection agency in Chicago, but a plea from former Thornton High instructor Major Paul G. Wible decided a change in the plans.

Major Wible reports that he has about 1,600 men who need further recreation in the way of books. Lately regulations on weekend leaves have been tightened,

(Continued on Page 4)

"Give Them a Good Show:" M. R. White Encourages Radio Shop

The Radio Workshop seems to be thriving without its instigator, Mr. Melvin R. White, but his encouragement still means a great deal. The Workshop was thrilled on receiving a telegram from Mr. White at WJOB on the March 12 broadcast. "Congratulations. Give them a good show," was the message. The last broadcast, which was presented on Thursday, Mar. 26, was entitled "Three Strikes You're Out" and was written by V. Delston. It is the story of Joe, prize pitcher, and piano tuner to boot, and his Alter Ego, that irresponsible side of his character which longs for California and defies being tied down to domestic tranquility. It is the story of Mary—how she comes into Joe's life with her feminine ideas of a home and kids and how she weaves a net to catch poor Joe. Joe's Alter Ego can stand just so much, so the final parting comes and Joe settles down to become a married man. Thus our story ends . . . whether happily-ever-after or not you may decide for yourself.

This broadcast was directed by Orva Mae Watkins and included in its cast were David Broderick as Joe, Carol Davey as Mary, and Leader Thaldorf as Joe's Alter Ego. Others in the cast were Louise Lacy, Wayne Rockwell, Dick Harding, Ralph Young, Elsie Falter, Loring Stevenson, and Mr. Aldus.

The next broadcast will be presented on Thursday, April 9, over WJOB at 5:00 o'clock. It will be under the direction of Richard Harding.

Swimming Pageant to be Held April 23, 24, 25; J. C. Mermaids Swim

There are many signs of spring such as budding trees, flowers, birds (snow) etc., but one of the good signs around here is that of the girls looking more or less like drowned rats after being over at the pool practicing for the swimming pageant. Well, the pageant is now in full swing and under the able guidance of Miss Gray and Miss Begnoche will prove to be one of the best so far.

Attention!

**Want a Job This
Summer? See
Mr. Anderson**

The Employment Bureau, established by Mr. Aldus in 1940, has been turned over to Mr. J. A. Anderson. It will continue to function for the advantage of students and the community as it has for the last two school years.

The Bureau has found part time work for many students, and has placed several, those leaving school, and graduates, in full time positions.

Calls for workers are coming in frequently; there is more demand than can be filled. Graduating students who want permanent placement, and those who want summer work, should keep in touch with Mr. Anderson.

Commerce Club Plans Hay Ride

Spring is here again, and to celebrate its arrival a Hay Ride is being sponsored by the Commerce Club under the direction of Pete Fraggos and will be held Friday evening, April 10. At 7:00 p. m. the Hay Ride will leave the Rainbow Riding Academy and journey southward into the wilds of Olympia Fields. There the travelers will reach their destination at Belle Ranch approximately 9:00 p. m. There they will sup on a feast of delicious weiners, potato salad, fruit punch, marshmallows and all the "trimmings" expertly prepared by Mrs. Lu Johnson. There will be dancing a la country style to the tune of a fiddle. The little expedition will start back at approximately 11:00 p.m. so as to get all good children in before curfew.

Everyone is urged to come out for the most exciting event of the year. Tickets may be obtained from Pete Fraggos at \$2:00 per couple. Any profit derived from the Hay Ride will go toward a Moonlight Horseback Ride to be held later this spring. Thus far 25 couples are expected to attend.

Coeds Mobilize; Render Services To Service Men

**Helene Brown Attends
Conference at
Monticello College**

Last weekend I attended a conference for the mobilization of college women at Monticello College. It was a most stimulating experience from an intellectual and personal standpoint. The purpose of attending this conference was to bring back to you the ideas and events that transpired there, to give you all an idea of what other schools are doing to help win this gigantic struggle and also what they are doing to make life brighter and happier for the boys in the army camps.

We must be aware of this war—we must be aware of the cause of the struggle—we must be aware of the peace after the war and the problems that the war will bring to us after it is over. For we, the college people of the war, will be the leaders of the next generation. We are complacent and too easy going, we must be informed and must do something. This brings to mind a discussion which took place in one of the roundtables. That of going to school—or quitting and going to work. After a heated discussion it was decided that girls could be more useful in the long run if they continued in school, for, it was stated, and you can tell it yourselves, that most girls were really not fitted for anything. So go to school and be trained to be useful in this war. Be able to do something that will count, soon we will see what we can do. For trained women are what is needed in agricultural, commercial and industrial fields.

We must be unselfish in giving up our time—certainly we all know that a coke at the Hobby House is more pleasant and less disturbing than thinking about the war and all it entails in misery and suffering. But we won't be able to get those cokes—we may be reduced to the standards of living of a barbarian, the way Poland and the other subjected countries are—if we don't begin to do something.

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Plans For Dinner Dance Call For Student's Support

Plans are getting under way for the Annual Prom, and the president of the Men's Club reports that everything points to the best party the school has had in many years. Student sentiment seems to be for a dinner dance, and much interest is being shown by members of the club.

Some opinion was expressed that a dinner dance would be out of the question because of the expense involved. From figures now available, this seems to be a wrong conclusion. The dances of the last two years cost the students \$2.20 a bid, and to this could be added the further expense of food after the dance. One hotel has already offered a bid at \$4.00 a couple, this to include a fine dinner, complete reservation of the room, and an orchestra. Funds allocated to the Prom would reduce the price to approximately \$3.00 per couple, or perhaps somewhat less, including federal tax.

This seems to be less cost overall, than students had to meet in past years for a dance, and food afterwards. Certainly it is much less than the cost of dinner after a dance.

The hotel reservation must be made soon, and at least fifty couples must be guaranteed in the contract. The only way that the Men's Club can go ahead with its plans is through whole hearted and enthusiastic support from all the students.

Express your opinions; talk to your friends; **make your reservations now.** Don't miss the best party of the year.

Coeds Begin Defense Work

Coeds interested in defense work and cheering up the men in service have organized groups under the leadership of Helene Brown.

The six groups that have partially started to function are: Discussion group — Chair-

Laughing Gas

"Is your dentist a careful dentist?"
"Sure; he filled my teeth with great pains."

* * *

"How much of that cheese did you eat?"
"The hole of it."

* * *

"My brother has just had his appendix removed."

"I didn't think he had it in him!"

The Robust Pedestrian

"I never knew until I got a car," said Bucholtz, "that profanity was so prevalent."

"Do you hear much of it on the road?"

"Why, nearly everybody I bump into swears dreadfully."

LOCAL GIRL IS

PRIZE WINNER

IN SWINE SHOW

— Headline in Springfield paper.

T. J. C. Klothes Rental Shoppe

By Janice Abramson

I was walking down the hall the other day when all of a sudden I saw a fierce looking cannibal staring me in the eye. I was taken so by surprise that it took a second look to tell me that Marge Johnson was wearing the cleverest creation of a lapel pin made of a burnt cork and taken on the appearance of this wild man. I made such a commotion about it that Carol Davey came running over in her red and white torso, prison-striped blouse. Ginny Marshall and Lucille Opaluch popped up from nowhere in their luscious off-red wooly knit sweaters. To complicate matters, Shirley Statton pushed through the mob that that cannibal couldn't come up to her steady (A Tibetan man worn on her lapel—by the way, that was a pin, too.) Mary Helen Booth slid down the hall to join in the by-that-time conference, wearing a becoming autumn yellow torso jersey blouse. Seeing as no one else could get near us and none of us could get out, I'll leave you there 'til next time.

man, Genevieve Gooden. This group will meet and discuss current events and war problems. Service center — Chairman, Mary Helen Booth. This group plans to get together enough girls to have a Thornton Junior College day at the Service Center downtown (in the loop) to provide entertainment and eats for the men. Letters — Chairman, Virginia Marshall. The Letters group will correspond with the men in camps; send the school papers and any school news. Mechanics Course — Chairman, Barbara Jones. This course is to teach the coeds the different mechanisms of an automobile engine. Defense Stamps — Chairman, Cecelia Shilenskus. This group will tend to promote a bigger sale of defense stamps. The Alumni Group — Chairman, Audrey Stevenson; to try to find out the whereabouts of every alumni of the J. C. that has been drafted and is now in service, so those in the Letter group may send them correspondence and such.

Joshlynn's Jitter and Jam

Louise Lacy, Carol Kauffman, Audrey Stevenson, and Gloria Hillstrom are sporting Men's Club pins. Couldn't be the property of Chester Peich, David Roe, Art Jackson, and Walt Wurtman respectively, or could they?

* * *

Guess we didn't have enough to offer Bonnie Steele, so she departed. We'll all miss her, won't we, gang?

* * *

Several of our Jay Cee mermaids are putting their best dive forward these days. They're in the Swimming Pageant, April 23 and 24. Plug!!

* * *

Seems that the Koy-Ette Club is going social. They're taking in the play, "Angel Street." What fun!

* * *

During these coming weeks you're apt to see several studious people. Leonard Van Drunen, Wayne Rockwell, and George Johnson are among those struggling away at term papers which are due next month. What hard-hearted teachers!!

* * *

Jo Anne Leach is very proud of Dave Staehling and his ability in basketball. But she sure gets lonesome when he takes those trips down state.

* * *

We hear that "Abe" Abramson had a poker party last Saturday, but no one knew how to play poker. They say they settled for gin-rummy.

* * *

Shirley "Kabid" Statton has a little friend at Toledo U. She looks forward to the week ends. We wonder why?

* * *

Seems Bill Conant was quarantined for a week. Young brother had scarlet fever. We could hear Marilyn Rapp humming "I Don't Want to Walk Without You."

* * *

We hope you girls got the hint by Gloria Roger's poem in the Thorntonite a few weeks ago. Wonder if she wants us to stay home nights.

* * *

Saw Dick Boardman with a cute little "number" the other day. Who is she, Dick? . . . Signed: Don Morrison.

The Water Bucket

Henry Wipior has been nicknamed "First and Ten." Why? Ask him. We have two aspiring track men in our midst, Bob Webster and Ed Schubert. Both claim to be modern "Mercuries."

We hear that Pete Fraggos is destined to become Head Train Caller with Perry Pochos First Assistant. A certain Mr. A. made this prophecy to one of his classes as Mr. Van Drunen was practicing his future profession in the corridor . . . "if they ever live that long!"

Book Browsing

"The Lost Lady" by Willa Cather

Reviewed by Aileen Hewstone

I feel that I have just been associating with a fine person. There was nothing outstanding about Neil Herbert; it must be his morals that I liked. Yes, I think that's it.

And Willa Cather must be commended for writing such a delightful story with a moral to it. Truthfully, I didn't realize that *A Lost Lady* was that kind of a story until I had finished it, or I probably wouldn't have read it. You know these morals can be rather boring.

Although this story isn't related by Neil, we see the whole thing as he sees it, we feel as he does, and after having finished the story, we incorporate his consoling thought so subtly emphasized by Miss Cather, that to be a lady is not to be beautiful or to be the belle of the ball, but to be respectable. May I illustrate?

Captain Forrester's wife, twenty-five years his junior, was, everyone agreed, a beautiful lady, a marvelous woman. Why, "even the hardest and coldest of Captain Forrester's friends became animated when he took her hand, tried to meet the gay challenge in her eyes and to reply cleverly to the droll word of greeting on her lips." When she rushed from her work to welcome visitors "she never stopped to pin up a look; she was attractive in dishabille, and she knew it." Neil Herbert, a mother-less neighbor boy—the nephew of the Forrester's good friend and lawyer—held Mrs. Forrester in highest esteem from boyhood to manhood. She provided him with a home atmosphere and was the essence of kindness and comradeship, and when he thought of it, he decided she was all a woman should be. In the eyes of all her husband's admiring friends, "whatever Mrs. Forrester chose to do was 'lady-like' because she did it." "Where Mrs. Forrester was, dullness was impossible, Neil believed. The charm of her conversation was not so much in what she said, though she was often witty, but in the quick recognition of her eyes, in the living quality of her voice itself."

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STUDENT SKETCHES

Margaret Stone

Born in Cedar Rapids, Iowa, Margaret Stone has spent most of her time moving around the Middle West. This very charming, red-headed sophomore has lived in Manley, Iowa, Minneapolis, Minnesota and in Chicago, where she lives at the present time. Margaret attended Fenger High School before coming to J. C. and after leaving hopes to go to the University. She plans to major in either Physical Education or in Mathematics. Margaret is the president of the W. A. A. here at Thornton and right now is spending most of her spare time dreaming about the National W.A.A. Convention which will be held in April. It is going to be in Wellesley, Massachusetts, and several J. C. girls, in addition to Margaret, are going. Outside of school Marg spends her time participating in all types of athletics.

She lacked nothing and because Neil respected her so, we felt the pain and anger he felt when as he bent to place some flowers on the window sill outside her room on a bright spring morning of the week her husband spent in the city on business, he heard from within "a woman's soft laughter, impatient, indulgent, teasing, eager. Then another laugh, very different, a man's. And it was fat and lazy—ended in something like a yawn."

And then there was a second affair, after the death of her husband. Another young man.

"It happened like this — had scarcely the dignity of an episode. It was nothing, and yet it was everything. Going over to see

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Mother Isn't Always Right

"Oh, stop, stop!" sobbed Jane. Robert could never be a thief. Anyway, why jump to such hasty conclusions?"

"But, how do you account for his delay in coming downstairs this morning, and then his restlessness and eagerness to leave, when he finally did appear?" continued Mr. Phillips.

"No, no. I can't, I won't believe it," screamed the now bewildered Jane.

Then, midst all the confusion, Jane suddenly saw a light flashing in her jumbled mind. "Oh, please guide me to the truth quickly," she prayed silently. "Mother," questioned Jane, "are you sure you put the jewels back into the case when you finished cleaning them yesterday?"

"Why, I, I—I believe so," stammered Mrs. Phillips.

"You believe so!" Jane emphatically repeated. "Tell me exactly where you put the contents of the case, Mother."

"I was sitting in that rocker near the open window with the

her one summer evening, he stopped a moment by the dining-room window to look at the honeysuckle. The dining-room door was open into the kitchen, and there Mrs. Forrester stood at a table, making pastry. Ivy Peters came in at the kitchen door, walked up behind her, and unconcernedly put both arms around her, his hands meeting over her breast. She did not move, did not look up, but went on rolling out pastry.

Neil could only think of her with chagrin.

"Lillies that fester — Lillies that fester smell far worse than weeds!"

jewels in my lap," began Mrs. Phillips, "when the telephone rang downstairs. Since it was the maid's day off, I hastily removed my apron, threw the jewels into it, laid the bundle on the rocker and ran downstairs."

"Heaven help us," interrupted Jane. "How could you be so careless? I suppose you also forgot to come back upstairs after the call," scolded the daughter.

"I guess I did," was the feeble reply.

When the search for the lost bundle began, the Phillips house was practically turned upside down and inside out.

Jane remembered her mother's warning. "If the family fails to make any discovery the case will have to be turned over to the police." Two weeks had elapsed now, yet nothing had been found. Mrs. Phillips was very impatient. "You must notify the police today, Orinn," she said.

"Yes, dear," replied her husband.

Outside in the back yard Jane was walking to and fro under the apple trees, "drinking in" the fresh and fragrant morning air. All of a sudden she heard a cry like that of a wild bird. Looking up into the trees she saw a raven with a nest full of young. From the nest was dangling a white ribbon which looked like it had been torn from a dress or apron. Apron—the words of her mother came back to Jane now. "I took off my apron, wrapped the jewels in it, placed the bundle on the chair, and ran—" Yes, Jane was running, too, but not downstairs as her mother had carelessly done. No, she was on her way to the garage for a step-ladder.

"I always knew Robert was innocent," beamed the happy Jane, as she held the dirty bundle still full of the precious jewels before her mother's saucer-like eyes.

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COMPLIMENTS

FROM YOUR

Canteen Service Man

Archery Season Starts For W.A.A. on Apr. 7; Bicycle Hike to be Held

Watch out, Cupid! You're about to have competition. We mean just this. The W.A.A. archery season is opening Monday, April 7, so there will be bows twanging and arrows flying for the next seven weeks. Helene Brown, the leader for this sport, is hoping to see a large crowd of girls take part. Meet us in the gym Mondays at 3:30.

At a council meeting held recently the calendar for the remainder of this school year was planned. Here are some of the events to keep in mind. How many of you have bicycles? Well, I have one, and I'll be using it on our bike hike to be held Saturday, May 2. At the end of the archery season on May 18 we will again have an archery fry for all girls who took part. And of course the school year would not officially close without the award banquet or the spring house party.

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Student-Parent Dinner Proves Huge Success; 167 Persons Attend

Despite the pessimistic attitude of some of the do-nothings around J. C., the first Student-Parent Banquet sponsored by the Men's Club and the Coeds was a huge success. A hundred and sixty-seven persons attended and enjoyed immensely the fine dinner served by the High School cafeteria boys under the supervision of Miss Florence Waterman.

After dinner all retired to the Little Theater where Dr. Homer Flint Kellems, now of the U. S. Navy, delivered a lecture on Alaska illustrated by colored moving pictures. Dr. Kellems explained clearly the position the Alaskan Territory will take in our defensive and offensive war against Japan. He cited several instances of what he termed "bone-headed" diplomacy on the part of our statesmen in dealing with Japan and her representatives in relation to Alaskan right-of-way.

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BOOKS —

(Continued from Page 1)
and so the books are more welcome than ever.

Of the two hundred and more brought in, about fifty books were of a type hardly interesting to the soldiers. These have been disposed of as old paper. More books are still coming in a few at a time; these will be sent to Chanut soldiers when enough accumulate.

The campaign is not over, although the barrels have disappeared from the halls. All books brought in will be gratefully received.

Wedding Bells Ring!

Wedding bells rang out for Bea Muzzy and Raymond Price, Monday, March 23.

Congratulations, kids!!

99 Out of 100

Can Wear Bangs

Bangs will be easy to manage with a new permanent. Try it!

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The Vogue

Beauty Salon

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Coeds Buy Vacuum With Bow Day Money

St. Patrick's Day, March 17, called for the wearing of the green and that is exactly what Thornton Township High School and Junior College did.

The Coed Club of the Junior College sponsored a bow sale under the able leadership of Ruth Waterman and Mary Helen Booth. Many of the girls assisted in making the bows and some sold them at four tables, three being situated in the High School and one in the Junior College. The girls were greatly patronized and the profits of the sale amounted to twenty dollars. The Coed Club has purchased a vacuum cleaner with the money which will prove very worthy in the coed room.

BRANDT THEATRE

WED., THURS., APRIL 1, 2
A Tribute to a Great
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The Thornton Courier

Vol. 8, No. 10

Thornton Junior College, Harvey, Illinois, April 22, 1942

Five Cents

Coeds Participate in Water Pageant

V-1 Course Offers Chance to Young Men This Fall

U. S. Navy Approves Curriculum to Train Men for Navy

Thornton J.C. is right up on its toes . . . It isn't taking a back seat in anything—including the services of our country. By now you have probably heard of the new V-1 program which Junior College is going to offer starting next Fall. This V-1 program, which is just what its name implies, offers a curriculum which will enable a young man to enter the United States Navy and at the same time remain in college for two years. This curriculum has been approved and will be accepted by the United States Naval Department. Candidates will not be subject to draft laws during the time they are in attendance at J.C., as long as they carry their college work successfully.

Requirements for V-1 Course

Now for a little more information on the subject. The program requires candidates to be between the ages of seventeen and nineteen. The consent of the parents' is also required. Among the necessary subjects are one year of college physics, one year of English, one year of mathematics and two years of physical education, which must include swimming. These PE classes meet five times a week. Upon the completion of such a course, one may enter the competitive examinations for officer's training for the Navy. The V-1 course is open to all high school graduates and any other young men who are qualified. For further details concerning this course you may see Dean Beck.

The V-1 program offers a real opportunity to all young men. The present war has seemingly disrupted the planned lives of many. For those who have looked forward to a college education; here is your chance to see it fulfilled. To those of you who desire to be of REAL service to Uncle Sam, he doesn't need you just yet.

Coeds Remain on Firing Line For U.S. Defense

By Lucy Christian

The Coed Club is forging ahead with its defense work and buying knowledge with energy, as well as defense stamps with dimes and quarters, in order to be better able to help win this war.

The discussion group meets every Friday in the history room, the third period. The "Greasebirds" plan to take nuts and bolts apart at 4:30 every Wednesday. There is going to be a defense stamp sale soon and the girls are organizing the names of alumni who are in the army so that letters may be sent to them. Anyone who knows the name and address of an alumni is urged to give it to Audrey Stevenson.

Shoot Sophs!

Photos Come First;
Disrupt Classes

By La Verne Dalenberg

Did you notice what sheiks we have in J. C.? But there was a reason. The men were all dressed up to "Watch the birdie, please." The beautiful girls seen traipsing these familiar halls were the same ones we've been seeing all year. They were just prettied up to grace the J. C. yearbook with their pictures.

The psych class was listening to Dr. Maddox expound some of the principles involved in the management of learning, when in walked Mr. Aldus. The class was going to be photographed! Dr. Maddox was excited—well, at least he asked breathlessly, "Does anyone have a hairbrush? Is my tie straight?" And the photographer took the picture.

H. Wipior Joins Naval Air Reserve; Plans to Enter September Class

By Louise Lacy

"Keep 'em Flyin'" is our motto and that is the attitude of our "All-American Boy," "Hank" Wipior who has offered his able services to the United States Naval Air Reserve. Did you see Hank running around here with dark glasses on and wonder what the score was? Will, he was just recuperating from a six-hour physical exam which he passed with flying colors.

In order to become a member of the Naval Air Reserve a young man must have his application approved by a Naval Examining board composed of officers in the Navy and noted psychiatrists. The men who are accepted are first given three months physical training at one of the larger universities and are then sent to a school for primary training. They are taught etiquette and dancing which are necessary social qualifications for an officer. After this period they are sent to either of two bases, one located in Texas and one in Pensacola, Florida,

where they are given the training that will enable them to obtain their commissions as ensigns. After two years in the Naval Air Reserve the young men are eligible for the Navy Air Corps.

Navy Provides More

"Hank" decided to try for the Navy because as he says, "The Army is now interested in training men not officers." The Army has, he believes, due to the present emergency, lowered its standards and the men don't get the personal contact with the officers that the Navy provides.

If everything runs according to schedule "Hank" should be ready to enter the September class, so here's smooth sailin' and here's hopin' we can soon add the name of Henry Wipior to the list of our boys who are doing their part for Uncle Sam.

10¢ Will Help Us Win!!

Swim Pageant Presents Story of D. Jones' Locker

April 23, 24, 25
Are Dates Set
For Spectacle

On April 24 and 25 the young women of Thornton Township high school and Junior College will stage a swimming pageant in the school natatorium beginning at 8:15 p.m.

The pool has been transformed into "Davy Jones' Locker" and the story of the pageant will revolve around it. Coming to life will be such fictional characters as pirates who have gone to Davy Jones' Locker. The pirates are to be portrayed by Alice Spierling, Betty Simer, Peggy Moore, Betty Flohr, Mary Hobbs, and Mary Jo Clark. The pirates are lolling lazily in the sun when they are suddenly aroused by the appearance of an alluring mermaid, characterized by Joy Mullender. This beautiful creature creates a sense of rivalry between the pirates who vie for her favor by doing fancy dives, stunts, and swimming formations.

Fish Types Vary

In the opening scene many different kinds of fish are presented. The first to appear are the sunfish played by Pat Armington, Dawn Packard, Marion Thomas, Mary Lou Dowd, Mary Jane Billingsheimer, and June Bielfeldt. Following them come the Dolphins: Dona Koss, Mary Miller, Patty Mills, Barbara Cordt, Mary Cunningham, and Kathleen Boland. The last group to appear on the scene are the blue-gills: Carol Bielfeldt, Barbara Buyer, Evelyn Haslet, Ruth Johnson, Joan Lipe, Peggy Lundmark, and Rita Rogers.

The cast would not be complete without sailors so we have Betty Fraser, Betty Gjerde, Alice Hanschmann, Emma Beck, Holly Matz, Jean Sheehy, Rosemary Whitney, Marilyn Rapp, and Jo Ann Leach in those parts.

The performance will move at a fast and exhilarating tempo to a grand finale including the entire

(Continued from Page 1)

The Thornton Courier

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Lester Tienstra.

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Ralph Young, John Kordewich.

Faculty Advisor

Mr. P. J. Aldus.

J. C. on the Fence! Which Side Shall It Fall To?

Confidentially, now—what do you think of Junior College? You know, I'll bet there's a lot of kids who feel the same way I do, and I don't see why we don't publicize our honest opinions instead of letting them rancor in our souls.

There's something all wrong about J. C. All right, don't jump on me yet—Granted it's a nice, comfortable, good-looking place for a school. It's got a good library for its size, the windows let enough sunshine in. Materially its—well—it's "keen." And we've not only got a nice, friendly faculty; we've got a good, brainy one—the kind it takes to pound something into our heads. Mentally it's very adequate. And physically . . . well, we can't all be built like Mr. Roe—but we aren't a puny lot of pipe-cleaners by a long shot.

Well, what are we moaning about then? I'll tell you what we're moaning about. Physically, mentally, materially, we can cope with any college—but spiritually? "Ay, there's the rub."

It's not that there are not activities enough. For a comparatively little school, we've got a fair number of activities. But we're oh, so pitifully lacking in the cooperation, the willingness, the spirit, the responsibility that substantiates such things. Oh, a few are willing to shoulder their share plus, but on a whole we're very willing to sit back making scathing remarks about the fellow on the firing line. That's the height of something or other!

J. C.'s a darn fine place, but spiritually it's static and bound for a decline. And it won't improve much as long as we're going to loll around like a lot of "discombaterated" earth worms with about as much spirit. It's not very complimentary, but I hope we're not symbolic of the Youth that's going to take the world into its hand tomorrow.

It's a discouraging opinion to harbor, but . . . opinions can change . . . and you and I are the ONES TO DO IT!!

Joshlynn's Jitter and Jam

Ruthie McHenry is very happy since Jimmy O'Neil got his gr'ss raise.

Ginny Marshall left us to go up to Michigan State U. for the week-end. How was Bob, Ginny?

Now that Jean Reeves is a working gal as well as a student, she is splurging. You should see all that she bought for Easter. Lucky girl!

Lost: One white sock. If found, please return to Marilyn Rapp.

Have all you fellows got your date for the prom? "Butch" Dublinski, we hear, is looking for one—so show your dimples, co-eds!

Is every one going to the Koy-Ettes dance? You should, it will be loads of fun. It's May 1. so let's go!!

Everyone in Mr. Aldus' 4th Period English class is amused by the way George Johnson sits in class and doesn't hear a thing that is said. It was embarrassing wasn't it, George?

When Mr. Foster, the photographer, was situated in the Coed Room; the coeds had no privacy. Did you, Helene Brown?

Did you ever sit in on a civil war, a circus, and an Ingalls Shepard Division all going on at the same time? If you think you can stand it, go into Room 313 some one of these nights where the Radio Workshop, the Annual Staff and the Courier Staff are all pursuing their own duties in Mr. Aldus' cubicle.

* * *

Listen kiddies, don't be too quick to put your nickles in our candy machine. Even though our Canteen man is so loyal to The Courier (you saw his ad, didn't you?) I'm sure he'll appreciate it if you put some of those nickles into savings stamps.

* * *

Lester Tienstra came out of class the other day and who should be waiting for him but his charming girl friend! Little, dark, and really quite lovely.

At the assembly the other day when Mr. Aldus told us about "Mlle. from Armentiers," Dean Beck and Mr. Mills nearly choked from chuckling. We wonder if they were planning to write a chorus for their own pleasure.

We hear that Bill Conant, Pete Bardwick and Bat Kane are going to Purdue next fall. Bill is leaving May 3.

Mr. Aldus and family spent Easter in Detroit. We see the results of some good picture-taking in his office.

Have you ever seen those gorgeous pictures posted up in locker No. 2011? They're worth looking at, and, by the way, Elsie Falter drew them!

April 15 was Edie Smith's birthday. She got a "scrumptious" looking cake from Kauffman and Struven. Even cupid stepped in, in the form of Wayne Rockwell.

Ed Schuberth had quite a time having his picture taken. Ed — can't you learn to sit still?

Carol Davey, Jo-Anne Leach, and Shirley Lundmark are certainly the picture of spring these days. All three have been wearing darling broomstick skirts and peek-a-boo blouses.

Laughing Gas

* * *

He Got the Point

"Boys," said the good old clergyman to the J. C. boys in the Bible class, "you should never lose your tempers. You should never swear, or get excited or angry. I never do. Now to illustrate. You see the big fly on my nose. A good many wicked men would get angry at that fly, but I don't. I never lose my temper. I simply say, 'Go away, fly—go away—' Good God! It's a bee, damn it all!"

* * *

* * *

WILD GOOSE HUNTS FOR LOCAL POLICE

—Stamford (Conn.) paper.

* * *

HOG RIDDLED BY BULLETS EXPLAINS SHOOTING REPORTS

—Headline in High Point (N. C.) paper

Notice in a Vermont Paper

"Positively no more baptizing in my pasture. Twice here in the last two months my gate has been left open by Christian people, and before I chase my heifers all over the country again, all the sinners can go to hell."

The Writer's Prayer

By H. F. Harrington

Help me, O Lord, in a land of borrowed ideas to keep and develop what originality I already possess.

Make me more aggressive, more interested and alert in my daily contacts with people and with life, that I may find fresh material on which to write.

Increase, O Lord, my power to observe and feel and think, and to express my inmost thoughts with daring incisiveness and pungency.

Forgive my indifferent spelling and my careless literary lapses, and prune my manuscript of faded phrases and dangling sentences.

Give me the courage to say resolutely, "I don't know," and then to go out unashamed to discover the right answer.

Help me to cultivate constantly at least one major interest, and to enjoy at least one recreation and hobby.

Give me an abiding pleasure in the arduous task of writing, keeping in mind always my obligation to win the interest of my reader.

Keep my mind well filled but never closed, and free me of conceit, buncombe and pose, so that I may do my daily stint honestly and thoroughly, and without too much expectation of applause.

Let me not be too greatly discouraged by rejection slips, remembering that acceptance cometh in the morning.

And when my typewriter is covered with dust, O Lord, add to my unfinished story a happy ending to all I have dreamed and thought and prayed.

Amen.

Book Browsing "Storm"

Reviewed by Richard Boardman

In writing "Storm" the author has put into excellent writing such a unique, original idea that the book immediately is set apart from all others. Combined with this originally is a style of writing and construction which could not be more effective in carrying out the theme of the book.

As indicated by the title, the main "character" is a turbulent storm which originated in the Arctic Circle and wended its riotous way south until it reached the latitude of Central America where its march was arrested by the strong southern winds. One of the main purposes of the book is to make the public realize the importance of weather in the lives and occupations of individuals outside the average person's sphere of activity. This is done by dividing the development of this particular storm into the twelve days of its existence and in each day describing the effects of it upon people in different occupations and circumstances. This continual alternation of minor characters forms numerous crisis through the entire book which never let your interest lag, and interwoven, like a large supporting structure, among all of these little stories is the fascinating development of the storm. The outstanding characteristic of each of these subordinate stories is the intimacy with which the author is acquainted with each profession and the vividness with which he portrays the characters. He uses such an amazingly small number of words in proportion to the mental picture the reader obtains that the author gives the impression of being a master at short story writing.

Another feature of the book is the wealth of knowledge contained in it, not only of meteorology but also biology and geology. For persons interested in these sciences the book holds many added fascinations.

The unique subject, appropriate style, and excellence of the minor themes makes **Storm** an outstanding and entertaining book for laymen as well as scientists.

Assemblers for Defense Instruct in War "Sense"

The interesting and instructing "Defense Assemblies" given by our faculty have kept the students of Thornton Junior College abreast of other Junior Colleges throughout the country.

These assemblies endeavor to present much valuable information to the student that can be of both value to him and to his country. Certainly the sale of defense stamps shows that the students have responded to Dean Beck's talk on "Why Buy War Bonds and Stamps."

We were all very much interested in Mr. Aldus' talk on "Literature In War Time" and on the types of literature that wars create. Perhaps it has made us wonder what the present conflict will bring forth in the line of literature.

In the last assembly Mr. Brier spoke on "Why Censor the Weather Forecasts." This was of interest to all of us as the weather is one of our chief topics of conversation. Mr. Brier, besides teaching in the high school, teaches Meteorology to those students enrolled in the C.A.A. course.

Mr. White Lectures To Men's Gym Classes

Instead of having their usual classes this week in the Buda gym the fellows have been going to the Little Theater. Here Mr. White, a lecturer who tours the country, has been talking on alcohol, its necessity to modern civilization and its effect upon the people—both good and bad.

Some of the statistics that were shown are none too encouraging.

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STUDENT SKETCHES

By Mary Helen Booth

Kathleen Boland

To be a glamourpuss and to read "Mein Kampf" in German are the main objects in Katie Boland's life at the present time. She was born in Greensboro, North Carolina, on February 5, 1924. Soon after she moved to Chicago Heights and is naturally loyal alumna of Bloom High School. Katie is very fond of all sports and often spends her summers as a camp counselor. She loves to eat, and pheasant, quail or steak with onions would serve the purpose. In her spare time Katie often attempts to analyze those around her so if you find her staring at you intently you'll understand.

Russell Koenig

Any kind of food as long as it's oyster stew is all right with Russ Koenig, T.J.C. freshman. Russ was born in Gary, Indiana, about nineteen years ago. He later moved to Thornton and has lived there ever since. Russ attended T.T.H.S. and after leaving J. C. plans to go to the University of Chicago. At the present time he has two ambitions. The first is to be a writer, and as his favorite subject is English Comp—who knows? The second is to be a politician, and this idea came from the desire to clean up all crooked politics. Quaint idea isn't it? Most of his spare time is spent in either playing drums or telling very funny jokes. His drumming is quite good. Russ in his own words spends the summer as a "common laborer."

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Faculty Facts

Mr. Arnold Koester

Mr. Arnold F. Koester, teacher of German here at J. C., was born in Conway, Iowa. He attended the University of Iowa and received his B. A. degree there in 1931. While at the University of Iowa he was active in boxing and swimming. From 1931-33, Mr. Koester attended the University of South Dakota on a teaching fellowship, where he received his A. M. degree. Going back to the University of Iowa during 1933-34 he completed the residence requirements for a Ph. D. In addition to this, he has a graduate major in German and graduate minors in Education and Psychology. From the University of Iowa Mr. Koester went to Waukon, Iowa, where he taught in the Waukon Junior College and high school. The three years were very busy ones as he taught German, Psychology, English, Art and in addition was assistant coach in both the Junior College and high school. In 1937 Mr. Koester came to Thornton J. C. and has been an active member of the faculty ever since. The German club and the Rifle club are both sponsored by him and are proof of his variety of interests. He also has charge of examinations outside of school. Mr. Koester enjoys reading and is also interested in all sports, particularly fishing and hunting. A few years ago he spent the summer as director of a boys camp.

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Coeds Become Cupids As Archery Season Gets Into Full Swing

Our Cupids are coeds. They don't shoot at hearts, though; they shoot at gold bulls-eyes. The W.A.A. archery season is in full swing. If you hear these coeds talking about nocking their arrows, just remember, and be glad they aren't early American Indians.

If you were to come to W.A.A. archery practice you might hear the following remarks:

"I can't pull my string far enough back." "Miss Bégnoche, my arrow keeps sliding off." "You mean I get five points if the arrow falls off the target?"

Oh, well, they'll learn.

—For Victory: Buy Bonds—

BRANDT THEATRE

WED., THURS., APR. 22, 23

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GEORGE MURPHY
LUCILLE BALL —in—
'A Girl, Guy, Gob'

Present 'Obscene Pomp' on Radio Thurs., April 23

The story of a man who came back to life to relive the past. This thrilling drama, which is to be directed by Louise Lacy, will be given this Thursday over radio station WJOB.

Written by Albert E. Morgan "Obscene Pomp" presents something entirely different from the usual type of radio play and should prove quite interesting. In the plan "Daniel" one of the main characters acts as narrator but is also appearing in scenes which were supposed to have happened years before.

Leading roles are taken by Leader Thaldorf as "Daniel" and Orva Mae Watkins as "Carol." Others included in the cast are Elsie Falter, David Broderick, Wayne Rockwell and Richard Harding. Ralph Young will do the announcing.

The following broadcast two weeks from Thursday will be under the direction of David Broderick.

—For Victory: Buy Bonds—

Thornton High Shop

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JUST ACROSS THE STREET

Cold Weather Makes Hayride Seem Like Winter Jaunt

A very pleasant evening was spent by some of the Thornton Junior college students at a Hay Ride held April 10, at Belle Ranch. Can we really say pleasant though, with the cold wind hitting their feet and faces. In order to keep themselves warmed up some of our more ambitious fellow students resorted to running alongside the hay-wagon.

The seemingly long journey began at the Rainbow Riding Academy and its destination was Belle Ranch which certainly had a ranchy atmosphere. Upon arrival at the ranch everyone made a grand scramble for the open fire-place to warm their bitten toes. Everyone had developed an enormous appetite and after a few whirls on the dance floor the "eats" were enjoyed immensely by all.

After eating it was about time for the homeward journey but only our warm blooded friends braved the coolish weather on the hay wagon and others resorted to riding back in cars. In spite of the cold weather a very enjoyable evening was afforded everyone. Mr. Anderson chaperoned the party.

PAGEANT--

(Continued on Page 4)
cast. This pageant is given bi-annually and is produced on a large elaborate scale. Tickets are now on sale in the girl's gym for thirty-five cents, so hurry and buy yours now for there is only a limited amount available.

Sport Shorts

It's badminton, shuffleboard, and table-tennis in the intramural sports program.

The volleyball tournament is over with the sophomores winning.

Winners of handball in the freshman and sophomore gym classes, Bus Bumgartner and Ed Schuberth, have yet to play off the championship games.

Some of the fellows are still playing basketball at noon in the gym.

Plenty of sore arms are apparent as baseball season got under way for the year.

An intramural contest in swimming was held last Thursday.

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The Thornton Courier

Vol. 8, No. 11

Thornton Junior College, Harvey, Illinois, May 13, 1942

Five Cents

Prior to Becoming Air Cadets J.C. Flyers Pass Naval Tests

After having completed their C. P. T. course here at J. C. and Rubinkam Airport under the instruction of George Pett and "Shorty" La Bolle, Ed Hazelhurst, Frank Gabriel, Ken Nelson, Hank Wipior, Bob Webster and Mario Zarantonello will join the ranks of Naval Aviation cadets. The men have all undergone their physical and mental exams, and we are proud to say that the majority of the group have passed with flying colors.

June 3 or thereafter seems to be the date of departure for the flying cadets. The first three months of their training will be principally a conditioning period in a camp in Iowa, that is, they will spend this time in physical labor that will get them in condition for the actual flight training that will take place in Pensacola.

The Naval Department has congratulated our J. C. for its fine representation and quick response to the call of duty that these men have shown in enlisting in the Navy's Aviation program.

Future Life Not Easy

Their future life will not be an easy one but will be a life filled with thrilling experiences and one that will be an object of envy to any man or woman. Loving the air and the roar of a powerful airplane engine as they do and with the deep desire to aid the country that is a mother to them all, we can be sure that wherever they go and whatever they do our six Navy men will be a credit and honor to both our Institution and to the Country that fostered them.

Final Exams Here; Start New Schedule

What are exams for? What do they accomplish? What do you think of having examinations cover two class periods on different days?

When these questions were asked of various members of the student body, the contrast of replies was marked. Some said that splitting the examination into two parts was a good idea because it was not so much of a strain on the student. Others said it was merely prolonging the torture. When asked about what exams accomplish, some students said exams give the teacher a poorer

Honor Society Inducts 12 Frosh Whiz Kids

The Whiz Kids of T.J.C. Frosh Class had their day at last. Eleven of them graced the lower end of the table at the annual Lambda Epsilon Banquet on Wednesday evening, April 22, and proved themselves epicureans as well. They had to behave, though, because a sophomore sat right above them and teachers and alumnae surrounded them.

After enjoying a meal seasoned with conversational tidbits and laughter, the twelve were initiated in to the Honor Society. The ritual read, the eight coeds and four men walked to the head table and there had their pins presented to them. They signed the roll—Kathleen Boland, Herbert Brown, Martha Collier, LaVerne Dalenberg, Genevieve Gooden, Henry Hartkoorn, Aileen Hewstone, Marjorie Oling, Albert Reithmeier, Richard Saavedra, Mary Stypuloski, and Marjorie Voss — and took their seats. Dean Beck then presented keys to Margaret Stone and Floyd Ohlsen.

Duet Sings

Genevieve Gooden and Dick Saavedra sang a duet, "Sweethearts." They were accompanied at the piano by LaVerne Dalenberg. Featured for the evening's entertainment were movies taken and shown by an alumnus, Joseph Hayden. Pictures of flowers in color were shown first and were followed by color pictures of Tulip-time in Holland, Mich. Then all the bright people saw real, honest-to-goodness movies—you know, the story kind that Hollywood puts out. But these were produced by Mr. Hayden—and in color.

A short business meeting was held after the entertainment at

regard for the student. Another version is that they form an incentive for the person to work harder in order to pass exams which affect his grade.

Anyway, final exams will be held from May 25 to May 28, and either one or two periods will be devoted to them. Classes will be conducted as usual during this time. This is done to accelerate our school program to the wartime conditions.

Prom to be Held at Shoreland Hotel; Don Fernando, Merry Men to Play

On Saturday evening, May 23, the Men's club will stage their annual Prom in the spacious Louis XIV Room of the Shoreland Hotel, beginning at 7:30 and lasting until 12:30 p.m. Due to popular demand the men after much debating have decided to try the unique idea of combining a delectable dinner with delightful dancing. The feature attraction of the evening will be the smooth, distinctive music of Don Fernando and his Merry Men, well-known for their concert, Latin-American and popular interpretations.

It is certain, also, that the enchanting atmosphere of the ballroom will help to make the eve-

ning a long remembered one.

Make Reservations Now

It is advisable to call to the attention of all who are planning to be present that reservations for the dinner must be made and a deposit of half the bid paid by Friday, May 15. Although it would be much the better idea to attend both the dinner and the dance one may purchase tickets for dancing at the door starting at 9:00 p.m. for the same price as the two combined which is \$4.00 a bid.

Without a doubt this is to be the outstanding social event of the season and those who miss this semi-formal affair will regret having done so.

Workshop Members Give Comedy-Romance; Dave Broderick, Director

Last Thursday, May 7, the Radio Workshop again provided an excellent piece of entertainment for the listeners of station WJOB. Presented skillfully by the members was a comedy-romance entitled, "What's Your Name, Dear?" This delightful thirty minutes of romanticism was written by Spranger Barry and directed by David Broderick.

Those who took part in the program are: Carol Davey as Ellen, Louise Lacy as Martha, Richard Harding as Jack, Leader Thaldorf as the Doctor, Wayne Rockwell as Carstairs, and Ralph Young as Max. Sound effects were ably handled by Elsie Falter.

The next and last broadcast of the season is scheduled for Thursday, May 21, and is to be produced under the direction of Carol Davey.

which it was decided that Lambda Epsilon is to be governed by the alumnae, although Dr. Jewell is still sponsor and aids in the election of new members. Gordon Adler was elected president, George Merker, vice-president, and Marguerite Begnoche, secretary-treasurer. Representatives of each graduate class were chosen to meet with the officers as an executive board.

Coeds Revert Again To Childhood Days At House Party

By "La"

What's this, a return to kindergarten days? Well-l-l, the coeds are camping out at the **Mother Goose** Cottages the 16th and 17th of May . . . Wonder what they'll eat, blackbird pie and meat, fat and lean, or wienies? If Mil Wurtman has anything to say about it, I'll bet it'll be wienies. (There's less work with them.)

These WAA coeds are changeable. One week they're Cupids (or as some say Miss William Tells) and the next they're all trying to crowd into Mother Goose's hut. What is this modern age coming to? Well, if they can stand it, I guess we can.

Miss Anderson Back In J. C. After Illness

A familiar face is back with us again—one that has been absent for the past week. We mean, of course, Miss Mildred Anderson, Dean of Women and instructor in French. Miss Anderson was forced to remain at home due to illness—and as a result was not able to be present at the Coed Club Luncheon, one of the outstanding social affairs of the year.

From all of us:

"It's so darn good to have you back."

The Thornton Courier

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Elsie Falter, Audrey Stevenson.

Business Manager

Helene Brown.

Feature Editor

Janice Abramson.

Desk Editors

La Verne Dalenberg, Lucy Dail Christian, Louise Lacy, Mary Helen Booth, Richard Harding.

Reporters

La Verne Dalenberg, Lucy Dail Christian, Louise Lacy, Mary Helen Booth, Richard Harding, Elsie Falter, Audrey Stevenson, Gloria Hillstrom, Virginia Marshall, Janice Abramson, Elizabeth Kallweit.

Staff Artist

Lester Tienstra.

Staff Photographers

Ralph Young, John Kordewich.

Faculty Advisor

Mr. P. J. Aldus.

FACULTY FACTS

Mr. Paul J. Aldus

By Mary Helen Booth

One of the most active teachers here at J. C. is Mr. Paul J. Aldus, who teaches English and is sponsor of the Men's Club, Radio Workshop, the Courier and the annual. This would give you the impression that he is a busy man, but he still has time for gardening and a newly acquired hobby of motion picture photography. One of his main interests is camping, but other things have taken up his time recently. Working with wood is another of his pastimes, one at which he is very proficient. The case of the clock at the south end of the library, he made from cigar boxes.

Mr. Aldus was born near Monarch, Alberta, Canada, and lived there until he was six when his family moved to Holland, Michigan. From there the Aldus family moved to Colorado and then back to Holland, Michigan. Moving then to Kalamazoo, Michigan, he attended high school there and after the family moved to Detroit, he attended the University of Detroit, majoring in journalism. During his last three years he earned his way by teaching instrumental music in junior high schools. After finishing at Detroit, he taught English there for a year. He then went to Munising, Michigan, on the shores of Lake Superior, where he taught high school English for two years and band for one. Because of his fondness for outdoor life, Mr. Aldus enjoyed these two years where the woods are so beautiful. After finishing his graduate work at U. of Michigan in 1935 and receiving his Master's Degree, he came to Thornton and has been here ever since.

Although he at first planned to be a journalist, Mr. Aldus started teaching and became so fond of it he decided to continue with it as his life work. As his grandfather, father, two uncles and two brothers also have taught there really wasn't any excuse for not keeping it up. Times when he wasn't studying or teaching he worked in a furniture factory, he cut gears in an automobile plant, he was a playground director, and he sold advertising for a university.

As for the future, Mr. Aldus would like to write a book sometime. His first choice would be drama, second a novel. He is very seriously considering writing an English Composition text book which would cover all the points he stresses in his lectures.

Sophomore—Reflections

By Eva Kronwall

Looks like this is the end of the second year stretch at J. C. Have to move on and make room for others that are coming up that hard, jolting road called education. The whole business of having to move on is inevitable progress, I guess, with that devil, Time, determinedly prodding the class of '42 on its perilous way.

These have been two happy years—with the war ahead of them, and patronized, disciplined adolescence behind them—probably the happiest two years we're ever to have in the terms of all around freedom.

But the end of the line is about to be reached and there Society awaits graduation day to sell us transfers to the Future through any one of its numerous doors. Each ticket is purchased with a part of our freedom and is stamped "Responsibility."

Quite a few with whom we started as freshmen have already transferred at various points along the line. Sometimes we felt the money-making urge, too, but for various reasons stuck through to the finish. Can't say that we've learned so terribly much along the way, but the one thing we have learned is the immensity of man's knowledge, the most discouraging and humbling lesson conceivable.

Our two years here will always be associated with the climactic events in the sphere of national existences.

Of course, we don't quite understand all the diplomatic dealings that went before, but we do understand the challenge of Pearl Harbor. And soon our class will be fighting a double war—one against all that symbolizes physical oppression and one within ourselves, against tyrannical prejudices and spiritual illnesses yet to be born of war's suffering, for only those fortunate among us who can maintain healthy, balanced minds unfettered by hate, will benefit from the chaos of today. The class of '41, whose whole life is a journal of post-war depression, ambles out of the peaceful sanctuary of T.J.C. and marches into destiny.

T.J.C. Klothes Rental Shoppe

By Janice Abramson

Despite the cessation of the Easter parade, we see some very lucky coeds walking in the spotlight of fashion with the egotistical air of new clothes. Carol Kauffman, and right she may be, struts a lovely aqua wool suit before our envious eyes. Shirley Statton tried to out-do the rest of us at the tea in a navy and white silk persey two piece. She did a good job, too. Speaking of jersey, Louise Lacy gracefully glided across the floor at the Koyette's dance in a jersey dress with a plain brown top and California printed skirt.

Leave it to a Lundmark to break the record with a red and white pique torso afternoon frock which I can honestly say is one of the smartest I have seen this season. A perfect ensemble would consist of Elsie Falter's blue and white check dress, Ruth McHenry's

Joshlynn's
Jitter and Jam

Don Morrison finds the high school seniors more inviting than us coeds. Saw him walking down the street with Eddie Hazelhurst's young sister, Betty.

"Marty" Collier is back again with her "Bill" Hiatt. Oh! Romance!! Ain't it wonderful?

Bob Marlaatt finally passed his Navy Air Corps exams and, to say the least, he's really tickled pink.

SEEN AT THE "KOY-ETTES" DANCE:

"C" Shilenskus and Clyde Krebs having a wonderful time "just in fun."

Ed Schubert and his "One and Only"—Vi Sharkey looking very beautiful in a stunning white wool.

Marilyn Rapp and "her Bill" enjoying their short precious time before his departure for Purdue.

One of our Alumni, Bonnie "Bombshell" Steele, with that brawny Hal Staehling.

Jo-Anne Leach there with Dave Staehling, brother of Hal.

Janice Abramson and the charming gentleman friend, Herbie, who made a favorable impression on a number of the women present.

Ches Piech and Louise Lacy, who seem to have that "mutual feeling," dancing cheek-to-cheek.

Shirley Lundmark and "Kip" dancing in a world all their own.

* * *

Ruthie McHenry hits the column again. She received a gorgeous watch for her birthday from her "steady"—Jimmy O'Neil.

Congratulations to Mary Helen Booth, Orva Mae Watkins, and Aileen Hewstone, new officers of the Coed club.

Miss Michaelson is not letting the coeds get ahead of her. Some days ago she, too, got a becoming three-inch haircut.

Shirley Statton really isn't learning much in college. She still thinks that photosynthesis makes the grass green.

We suppose you all saw Lou Opaluch the day she had those "super" colored movies of her "man." Guess she'll have them enlarged and plaster them all over her bedroom wall.

"Hank" Wipior, "Marj." Johnson, "Ginnie" Marshall, and "Butch" Zarantonello came to school last Monday limping and quite stiff. They had been horseback riding Sunday, and well . . . !!

birthday watch and Orva Mae's nail head Roman sandals.

The Spring Luncheon, the affair of the year, hailed out the prize suit of the season worn by Lou Opaluch. What else could this wonderful, tailored, long-jacket affair be made of but, yes, brown wool gabardine which was smartly set off by a stunning pair of brown and white spectators. Josh and Lynn, the two inseparables, appeared at the Del Prado in identical cute cotton frocks, using the traditional Christmas colors as their theme.

May I humbly close this column with the mention of the gold spear-head shaped pins many of the girls are sporting. So, until next time I'll be seeing what you're wearing.

STUDENT

Portrait of A Plodder

He walks slowly and ponderously with an assumption of dignity and importance one usually associates with the mental picture of a successful executive. His step falls firm and final, one foot succeeding the other in an undeviating path, as he lumbers into class, to lunch or toward his well-developed "plan for the future."

His speech is weighty, full of appropriate homilies, enunciated slowly, clearly, distinctly, and delivered with a pontifical air of infallibility. The opinions which lie formed, whole and complete in his mind are held tenaciously, as he accepts those facts which will substantiate them and discards unexamined any conflicting ones. He collects information, knows when such and such an author was born, what he wrote and what judgment the passage of time has delivered on the author's work. This he accepts, although paying only lip-service to his textbook, he has not understood the basis of literary values, and is therefore unable to judge contemporary books. He can recite the provisions of the American Constitution although he cannot understand why that document has become flexible enough to encompass current social legislation.

With his classmates his manner is genial, that of a hail-fellow-well-met," and yet constrained. He is probably aware of the gulf which exists between him and the chap to whom he is talking which he attempts to bridge by an unfalterable cheerfulness. He rationalizes this "difference" by saying that "most of the boys in school are primarily interested in fun, while I'm here to study." And study he does! It is essential to him to maintain a superiority in the classroom, although it may require dogged, persistent application to the textbook.

With earnestness he questions his teachers or speaks to them of his problems. His attitude is always extremely exemplary in the classroom, at home, or in the church. Morally, he is the epitome of "a good man." He announces

(Continued on Page 4)

SKETCHES

'The Blessed Damosel'

Things obviously hadn't been going right, and she had reverted to a "blood and thunder" battle with the Fates. Mostly thunder, it seemed, and the room echoed with it as the three representatives of a now-defensive Destiny made a hasty exit before the wrath of the Gods. Anyone—other than myself—would have been amazed at the actual appearance of the gods, a radical contradiction of the mental illusion which had doubtlessly been created on seeing the three previously mentioned Fates—all amply proportioned—emerge. There she stood... five feet, three inches of fury... determinedly adjusting a ash-blond lock of hair with a Napoleonic air which might have seemed ludicrous except that she wore it so naturally—almost as though she had been born into it.

The atmosphere crackled with electricity that seemed to generate from a wide pair of flashing gray-green eyes whose brightness and fire was accentuated by the light brows that tilted upward slightly. Her lower lip protruded a little in a defiant attitude and her chin wore an appearance of stubbornness. If she was harmless, she certainly belied the fact.

She was intently busy collecting her belongings. The movements of her hands were quick and bird-like and apparently restrained; her slight body moved deliberately and quickly. She stood on her tiptoes to reach a book that exceeded her grasp. Then suddenly she sang. "Be not dismay-ayed" . . . the words were those of an old hymn, but God would have scarcely considered himself being addressed, such was the tone and the accent of each word . . . "What e're be-falllllll" . . . what was originally a

(Continued on Page 4)

Come 'n' See
THE BABY SHOPPE
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Coed Club Elects Officers; Booth Is New President

An election was held Friday, May 1, for the officers of the Coed Club for the year 1942-1943. All co-eds participated in the balloting. Those nominated were Virginia Marshall and Mary Helen Booth for presidency; Marilyn Rapp and Orva Mae Watkins for treasurer; and Aileen Hewstone and Martha Collier as secretary.

The elected officers for the new year were Mary Helen Booth as president; Orva Mae Watkins as

treasurer, and Aileen Hewstone as secretary.

Coed Spring Luncheon Proves Huge Success

The Coed Club gave its annual Spring Luncheon on Saturday, May 9. It was a very gala occasion with the Blue Room of the Del Prado Hotel looking like a field of spring flowers.

Mary Stypolowski made a very charming toastmistress and kept the group laughing most of the time. Lucy Dail Christian entertained by playing "Meditation" from "Thais."

The installation of new officers was then conducted by Cecelia Shilenskus. The installation was in the form of a candlelight ceremony.

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COLLEGE RUMOR

By GARELD REEDER

CHAPTER I—'Tis Spring— I just won't say anything about it.
* * *

CHAPTER II—Still Spring — I would like to put in a remark here about Spring costumes, especially among the women. Something like: Spring is the time when we find out if the girls have been kidding us all winter. But the man with the blue pencil would surely censor it so I had better think of something else.
* * *

CHAPTER III—More Spring— "In the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to what the girls have been thinking about all winter." That quip is motheaten. I can't use that in a column.
* * *

CHAPTER IV—Spring Offensive — How about launching a spring offensive against the Japs by increasing your War Stamp purchases. Miss Michaelson will be only too glad to accommodate you in the library.
* * *

CHAPTER V—Sugar Rationing —The sugar rationing will have little effect on J. C. Looking at it from an entirely impersonal angle I would say that we have enough sugar up here to last us for the duration. They're too sweet to be denied the pleasure of our Dinner-Dance, boys. (You're welcome, ladies.)
* * *

CHAPTER VI—Posies — To Miss Michaelson for her sale of defense stamps. And with very little help. Also for the way she puts up with the sophomore engineers.

CHAPTER VII—A (One) This-tle—To Ralph Young. I like Ralph and I think he has some real talent, but, when he lapses into that oh so stilted manner of speech which he is wont to use, my ears don't like him so well. Constructive criticism, Ralph.

'Blessed Damosel' —

(Continued from Page 3)
prayerful supplication had become a fearless battle air . . . "God will take care of you--ooo" . . . with apologies to God, it seemed at the moment that she could get along extremely well in her own care, and if God chanced to need help in managing anybody else, she would be of untold value.

As the volume of the song increased the words became less interesting and one noted especially the quality of her voice. It was low, throaty, expressive. It came from deep within her. It seemed to spring from the depth of her emotions and to be controlled by them. It was as if in an unemotional state she would have been voiceless. She caught her finger in a drawer and I heard a muttered ejaculation. It was a word, as it were, with a bad reputation. In her mouth it changed character . . . it became an incarnation of a legitimate feeling and hence, legitimate itself. One seemed to sense that she had a way with words.

Then she saw me. If she was caught off guard, she didn't show it. A sudden metamorphosis came over her. Her lips opened, and her teeth shown in a Puckish grin. Her upper front teeth were slightly separated. It was a three-cornered smile, and in two of the corners lipstick was smeared. It was the usual thing, but she was the kind of a girl who could look almost nice with the corners of her mouth slightly smeared with red. She possessed that rare kind of a smile that shows both rows of teeth without the impression of a watchdog on duty.

She looked at me from her position on top of the chair. So small and mighty! I smiled at the sud-

den illusion of seeing thousands at her feet while she stood, her arms folded across her chest, for all the world like the great Napoleon . . .

Her voice broke the spell. "Damn them," she said. And she laughed . . .

Portrait —

(Continued from Page 3)
with quiet pride that he does not drink or smoke, that he has never taken a cut in any of his college subjects, and stated with fervent indignation that "cheating is a terrible form of dishonesty."

This elaborate facade that he has built makes him appear as a masculine "Polyanna." There is little humor to leaven his "earnest nature, little sparkle to enliven his ponderous attitudes, as he continues to display a pseudo-maturity which alienates him from many of his classmates as unhappily, there is little common ground on which they can meet.

BRANDT THEATRE

WED., THURS., MAY 13, 14

HE MADE MEN GLAD TO DIE!

EDWARD G. ROBINSON

IDA LUPINO

JOHN GARFIELD

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The Thornton Courier

Vol. 8, No. 12

Thornton Junior College, Harvey, Illinois, May 27, 1942

Ten Cents

Best Wishes to Our Graduates!

English Instructor Resigns Position As Dean of Men

Mr. Aldus, who has been Dean of Men for the College for the last two years, has resigned this position, but will continue his work as instructor of English. He reports that he asked to be relieved of his duties some weeks ago, and that Mr. McVey has agreed to the change in status.

In his work as Dean of Men, Mr. Aldus initiated several new activities in Thornton. The Employment Bureau which has helped many students to part and full time work, he established in 1940. In the same year, under his direction, the college printed its first annual. Also, the advisement of the Men's Club became one of his concerns.

Among the more important contributions to come from his administrative labors was his attempt to set up a good personnel system for the men of the college, a system whereby individual students were interviewed in relation to their academic records, their difficulties, their plans for further education, etc.

(Continued on Page 4)

Women's War Work Topic of Assembly Held on Wed., May 20

Last Wednesday May 20, the last Defense Assembly of the year was presented under the able direction of Miss M. E. Anderson. This presentation was devoted to the work of women in wartime.

Miss Edith Smith talked on the fine work done by the women of this country in the First World War. Other speakers were Miss Carol Kauffman whose subject was "Women in Industry"; Miss Mildred Wurtman, "Women in War Work in England"; Miss Margaret Stone, "Women on The Home Front," and Miss Marty Collier, "Women's Army Auxiliary Force."

To Students, Faculty:

I should like to extend through the columns of The Courier my deep appreciation of the splendid spirit of cooperation shown the administration of the school by the faculty and students of the Thornton Junior College during the year now drawing to a close. Our attitudes and our dispositions are subjected to unusual strain during great national emergencies, and it is difficult at times to maintain that calmness of thought

and emotion which is conducive to the best educational progress. I believe, under the circumstances through which we have passed, our junior college has had a very successful year, and I should like to wish for everyone health and happiness during the vacation months ahead. Again, may I express my deep appreciation of the fine support which both students and faculty have given our undertakings during the school year 1941-42.

WILLIAM E. McVEY.

Plan Bigger, Better Radio Club Next Fall

With the school year coming to an end, the radio workshop has already made its plans for next year. Broadcasts will be continued next school year. It is hoped that enough students will be interested so that weekly meetings will be possible. "Mike" technique, different types of sound effects and script writing will be discussed at these meetings.

Mr. White, who was head of the Workshop up to the second semester, had high hopes. To obtain a group that could present radio broadcasts with some degree of efficiency was his wish. Perhaps this wish was realized, for after his leave, Mr. Aldus took over the responsibility. As a result the bi-monthly broadcasts were continued, although this time under student direction.

To those who have listened, a gradual improvement was probable, although improving "mike" technique and keeping one eye on the lines being read and the other on the producer in the control room are not mastered in two or three programs.

Most of the programs broadcast were dramas, either written

(Continued on Page 4)

Queen, Rhumbas, All Make Prom Success

The annual spring prom, sponsored by the Men's Club, was held Saturday, May 23, at the Shoreland Hotel. Dinner was served in the Louis XVI Room from 7:30 to 9:30 and dancing followed. Don Fernando and his smooth orchestra furnished the music. To the delight of the students, they played some congas and rhumbas and led the dancers in a "booms-a-daisy" dance. Many members of the faculty looked on in great amazement.

Patriotic color tone was added when a number of sailors were invited to attend the prom and they were supplied with "dates." The highlight of the evening for the sailors came when it was time to choose a prom "queen." All the girls formed a line and after being carefully and properly "inspected" by the sailors (as the sailors called it) Viola Sharky, escorted by Ed. Schuberth, received the honor of "queen." She was called upon to perform for everyone, which she did by singing, accompanied by her date, "Let Me Call You Sweetheart."

Orchids to the Men's Club for giving us such a delightful evening, which will always stay in the memory of every person who attended the prom.

Thirty J. C. Grads Receive Diplomas On Friday, May 29

Dr. W. N. Brigrance
To Speak on Courage

By Dave Broderick

Once again Thornton Junior College bids adieu to a group of her sons and daughters. For on May 29, at 8:15 p. m., in the auditorium, diplomas will be awarded to our sophomores as they successfully complete their work here at Junior College.

None of them will ever forget this graduation night. In their caps and gowns they will march proudly to their places to the strains of Mendelssohn's March from "Athalia." Their heads will bow in silent thanks as Rev. Aura C. Nesmith delivers the invocation. At this time they will have a message of great moment handed to them by Dr. W. Norwood Brigrance of Wabash College. Dr. Brigrance will impress on the graduates and all present the magnificent value of courage.

J. C. Chorus to Sing

Our graduation is not without its lighter side also. The Junior College Chorus, under Mr. W. Armbruster's direction, will sing a selection. The orchestra, under the baton of Mr. Montelius, will render a gift in music. And then the awaited moment — presentation of diplomas by Mr. McVey. Yes, it's worth all the work and sacrifice demanded of our graduates. As each graduate proceeds solemnly across the stage to receive his diploma, memories flood his mind. Memories of proms, teas, hours spent studying in the library, many looks of expectancy at the bulletin board, and multitudes of lasting friendships all come up and make this last gesture as a J. C. student all the more rich and poignant. Here and there we'll see a tear or two and here and there a smile of pride which escapes the full souls of our graduates.

Junior College has been full of joy and good times. But above all,

(Continued on Page 4)

The Thornton Courier

Published every other Wednesday by students of the Thornton Junior College. Price, 5 cents the copy.

Co-Editors

Elsie Falter, Audrey Stevenson.

Business Manager

Helene Brown.

Feature Editor

Janice Abramson.

Desk Editors

La Verne Dalenberg, Lucy Dall Christian, Louise Lacy, Mary Helen Booth, Richard Harding.

Reporters

La Verne Dalenberg, Lucy Dall Christian, Louise Lacy, Mary Helen Booth, Richard Harding, Elsie Falter, Audrey Stevenson, Gloria Hillstrom, Virginia Marshall, Janice Abramson, Elizabeth Kailweit.

Staff Photographers

Ralph Young, John Kordewich.

Faculty Advisor

Mr. P. J. Aldus.

Staff Artist

Lester Tienstra.

The Courier Wants to:

Thank you:

For the good sportsmanlike spirit with which you accepted occasional ribbings in its columns and for your contributions, both in material and criticism, which helped to better it.

Thank you:

For your patience with its staff in their mistakes and failures, their inconsistencies and shortcomings.

Thank you:

For making possible The Courier by your loyal support of each issue. The Staff, although they weren't always pleasantly amiable when the deadline loomed, have had a "grand" time working for you. It's been loads of fun, so thanks again . . . best wishes 'til next year . . . 'bye.

Elsie Falter.

GRADUATES

*Howard A. Bardwick

Helene Miriam Brown

Robert A. Buchholz

Joe Robert Charlton

*Henry D. DeYoung

Pete Fraggos

Stanislaus L. Gajownik

*Henry Hartkoorn

*Jeane Shirley Jewell

Marjorie A. Johnson

*Robert Kraay

Clyde L. Krebs, Jr.

*Eva Elaine Kronvall

Donald Alexander Morrison

Evalyn Marion Mullen

Marjorie Ann Nantz

Kenneth B. Nelson

*Floyd Albert Olsen

John Evert Pegman

William Powers

Gareld Sherwood Reeder

*Lawrence Reithmaier

Edward C. Schubert

Cecelia Eileen Shilenskus

Irwin A. Smith

Carol Marie Strong

Robert A. Webster

Henry Wipior

Ralph Harold Young

Mario Zarantonello

* Students who have earned one hundred or more honor points in three semesters.

The Grand Finale

By Janice Abramson

"We have come to the end of a perfect year," as the saying goes, and the end of a style show too. The show, of course, will continue with each model following her separate path of life.

Strolling down the "garden path" shall be seen Gloria Hillstrom, wearing a crisp-appearing red and white check dress with white circular bands running about the skirt. Following close behind we shall see Eileen Hewstone in a changeable-color chambray suit and Louise Lacy in a patched-pieced dirndle skirt. Lucy Christian wearing her red play sandals comes joyfully skipping along. A colorful sight these coeds do make giving the bright-colored flowers difficult competition.

After taking a preview of some of the "Prom" gowns, I have come to the conclusion that these girls are those who will follow the path of gaiety and mirth-making. Marjorie Johnson heads the list in a white silk jersey formal with red trim. Lucille Opaluch strolls along side looking very glamorous in a starched yellow chiffon creation. Shirley Lundmark appears in a stunning white and navy blue pique formal. Virginia Marshall wears a coy little number of red and white dotted Swiss. Cecelia Shilenskus heads those of sophistication in a white and black lace gown. Carol Kauffman follows close behind in a white silk jersey and paisley bodiced combination.

I shall now close this column to hibernate for the summer months (the column) and hopefully pray for an author more clever than was had this year for the ever-surviving "Courier."

T.J.C. Hall of Fame

By Shirley Lundmark

Helen Brown—Hershey Bars.

Marj Johnson—"Hen-ree"

Lucille Opaluch—Her Prom date!

Janice Abramson—Her corny jokes!

Louise Lacy—Measles!

Carol Davey—Her vivaciousness.

Don Morrison—His wolfing!

Ed Hazelhurst—His flying?

Clyde Krebs—His "come hither" whistle.

Buckholz—His hairy chest!

Gabriel—His sad, dreamy eyes (who is it now?)

Eva Kronvall—Her brains.

Webster—His high school gal.

Cecelia—Her knowledge of the armed forces!

Peich—His line! (Ask Louise about it, girls.)

Ginny Marshall—Her short, short hair cut.

Mary Helen Booth—Her first aid!

Joe Charlton—His European History notes!

Marty Collier—Her terrific sunburn.

Bertha Mae Lehman—Her red hair.

Gloria Hillstrom—Ruddy complexion.

Jo-Anne Leach—Her glorious "German grades"!

Ruthy McHenry—Her pretty wrist watch.

Perry Pochos—His hearty laugh.

Shirley Statton—Her men!

Katie Boland—Her love stories!

Josh Lynne's

Jitter and Jam

Hello, freshman kiddies, the last issue of our Courier. We guess you all know, for ah! such dirt—!

We, Josh and Lynn, gladly dedicate our column to our dear graduating sophomores.

To Gareld Reeder, who, we hope, will continue his newspaper work so when we see his name we can all say: "Oh, we know him!"

To "C" Shilenskus, who is leaving for Pensacola, Fla. right after graduation.

To "Marj" Johnson. May she always be remembered as our Stagette Queen.

To our ambitious boys, Kenny Nelson, Eddie Hazelhurst, and Walt Wurtman, who have successfully passed Navy Air Corps examinations.

And to those hopefuls, Bob Webster and Frank Gabriel, who plan to take an exam for the air corps.

To Howard Bardwick, Bill Powers, Eva Kronvall, Bob Kragg, Floyd Olsen and Larry Reithmaier, all prominent members of the Lambda Epsilon.

To Clyde Krebs, who, after five years, finally took out "C."

To Bob Buchholz for finally fulfilling his life-long ambition—to take out that little senior downstairs.

To Helene Brown for her activeness in the Coed Club.

To Marjorie Nantz and Jean Jewell for being such swell friends to us when we were just green "freshies."

To "Margot" Stone for being a very active president of the W.A.A.

* * *

We have a new writer, sort of late in arriving, but ah! what an addition, Shirley dear.

We were glad to see little Louise "Measles" Lacy back after three bumpy days. Excuse the pun, L. L.

The day of the big rain, Jean Reeves got soaked through. It's a good thing we have a Coed Room, eh, Jean?

DING DONG!

By Shirley Statton

Through this last school term there have been some people who deserve to be recognized for outstanding deeds or actions. There are also a few who deserve not to be recognized, but I am afraid they have been seen.

Bells to Walter Wurtman for finally winning Gloria Hillstrom after bucking such obstacles as "The Great Morrison" and "Avalanche Roe."

While speaking of Don Morrison we are going to give him a bell for his determination to graduate.

We can't offer even a "ting" to Dick Saavedra for not telling us before of his luscious baritone singing voice.

The last but not least bell goes to Cecelia Shilenskus and Clyde Krebs for being the two sophomores to promote friendliness at J. C.

College Rumor

By GARELD REEDER

CHAPTER I — Famous Last Words—To the rapidly growing list of famous last words I recommend an addition. "Pete" Bardwick was sitting in Physics class very near an electrical outlet with a hairpin in his hand. (Heaven knows where he got it.) He was experimenting with the possibilities of sticking the hairpin in the outlet, but hadn't yet had enough of Lucifer's influence, when (and this is a very little known fact) his elbow was pushed. Sparks flew and crackled, the hairpin glowed, Mr. Mills rushed to the scene, and Pete tried feverishly to undo the damage, finally succeeding in breaking off the wire, getting a slight burn in the procedure. In reply to Mr. Mill's inquiry as to why he had done it, Pete said, "I didn't think there was any current in it." Wherein lie the famous last words.

* * *

CHAPTER II—Mr. A's Bees—Picture, if you can, Mr. Aldus with a bee in his shirt. It actually happened, with the bee scoring three times. To make matters worse, a couple of girls presented him with a live bumble bee in a jar. The bee lived happily among its blossoms and sugar syrup until its much sung of demise.

* * *

CHAPTER III—Prom Postes—To those navy men for offering to stick out their necks by choosing a queen from the ladies present. And to Vi Sharkey, whom they chose. And to Ed Schuberth, Vi's man, for that soul stirring rendition of "Let Me Call You Sweetheart" that they both gave.

CHAPTER IV — A Navy Joke —(so no catcalls) — At dinner Midshipman John Geiger told this one. (He was the one who gave us lumps in our throats the way he jumped to his feet and attention when Don Fernando started to play "Anchors Aweigh.") Here 'tis (Read with a Nashville drawl for full effect): There was once a hen who hatched nine eggs. She had eight little pullets and one rooster and she raised them to be fine chickens of which she could be proud. One day when they were all pretty well grown, she called all the little pullets about her and told them that she had some sad news. She then went on to say that the preacher had come for dinner and that little brother had been selected for the frying pan.

"But," she clucked, "I don't want you to feel too badly. Your brother has entered the ministry,

To Our Graduates:

Your school will always remember you for your faithfulness, loyalty, and willingness to do things. The ethics of living have been evolved through the tedious process of trial and error. They aren't made for the other fellow, but for you and for me and for every man who must come in contact with his neighbor.

There is hardly a piece of fiction or a biography that does not feature some person's devotion to a cause that he or she considers worth while. Of all the animals that man has dominated the dog occupies a preeminent place in his life and the trait most often ex-

and I knew he would never be any good as a layman."

* * *

CHAPTER V—Thornton's Own — Lieutenant John Hardy Griffith, '41 and his lady friend graced the prom with their presence for a short time before he had to rush over to Edgewater Beach Hotel for a gathering of his cronies from the army's gulf coast training center where he recently graduated as a fighter pilot. He has now reported to Pensacola, Florida for additional training as a pursuit pilot.

CHAPTER VI — So Long — Once again and for the last time I write, "So long, to all you nice people." It's been a busy year and eventful. To those who are returning next year, I hope you'll do some of the things we didn't get done this year. To those who are leaving for good, congratulations on what you have accomplished. To everyone, so long, nice people.

Boners

The seat of Congressmen are vaccinated every 2 years.



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tollled is the dog's unswerving devotion and loyalty to his master. Men admire it, respect it and reward it. Without loyalty — allegiance to a person or a cause — each of us would be as savage, would be as relentless and as unpredictable as a wild person.

Loyalty is the main spring of courage, the first essential of successful living. Without loyalty men cannot hold a job nor lead other men. Lacking it you put yourself outside the realm of human nature.

Your school will be loyal and true to you during your future trials.

JAMES L. BECK.

Friends Get Together At Alumnae Reunion In Coed Room May 19

The Coed Alumnae Reunion Association celebrated its nineteenth reunion last Tuesday, May 19, in the Coed Room.

Approximately four hundred and fifty invitations had been sent out and replies were received from about fifteen different states. The program consisted of a reading of Elsie Falter's "Remembering" by Louise Lacy and two vocal numbers by Miss Everdine Keating. An address of welcome was given by Dr. Minna E. Jewell and an executive committee was elected. It was decided that the preceding year's class should act as hostesses to the reunion, which is to be an annual event.

"In Spring a Young Man's Fancy" —

There is good love and bad love, love of nature, man's love for animal, parental love, love of friends, puppy love, and the kind of love you're thinking of now.

Ask any coed and she'll tell you, "It's wonderful." More important than their words is the dreamy expression they assume while speaking of love. With stars in their eyes they'll tell you that—

"You don't want him to go home cause you're having a whee of a time with him."

"Your heart beats faster and you're breathless — you feel real good inside."

"It's very exhilarating, you feel exuberant."

"You eat practically all the time, you sleep well and ah—what dreams!"

"You have twice as many worries as you had before. You feel terrible except when you're not fighting . . . which I am all of the time."

"It makes you blush and you don't know what to say."

"It makes you do crazy things." "When he isn't around, you wonder why he isn't and why you are."

With all of these suggestions in mind mixed up with a few ideas of my own including a soft wind, a couple of stars, a dark night and parked cars, I come to the unanimous conclusion, "Love is the feeling you're feeling, when you're feeling a feeling you feel that you've never felt before."

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Library Purchases French Artists' Books

By Ginny Marshall

Definitely the most valuable contribution to our library during the past year is the series of books of the French artists, Renoir, Degas, Muret, Toulouse L'Antrec, Gauguin Rodin, the sculptor and a volume of French costumes. A wealth of knowledge is contained in these books, the complete biographies of each artist together with full sized photographs of his most outstanding works. Many of the oils and water colors are vividly reproduced in their own true coloring.

Particularly noteworthy is the book on Rodin in which there are several close-up views of his well known "Thinker." Also noteworthy is his remarkable "Hands of God, the Creator." And depicting the wonder and beauty in young love are the figures entitled "The Eternal Idol."

Renoir who is often called the beloved "Painter of the Universe" is portrayed here with some of his best loved paintings—his women bathers, the lilacs, his tender portraits of little children, and his vivid life-like portraits of beautiful young women.

Degas Dancers Noteworthy

The development of Degas, the cold, defiant artist "who was ruled by only one passion — that of drawing" is here depicted. Especially interesting is to note his dancers for in them is clearly visible Degas apparent distaste for anything feminine. In them he does not emphasize any of the feminine qualities that make for beautiful women, he merely sees dancers and sets them forth as such to us.

Paul Gauguin, the man who was predestined to live a strange and momentous existence, whose travails led him instinctively to Tahiti, will always be remembered expressly for his creations of Tahitian women. And in the collection of his works in our library a deeper understanding of this man who himself was never content but contributed to the enjoyment and culture of others, may be had.

Each one of these seven books was published overseas, four of them translated from the French and no one knows how long it will be before anymore like them can be purchased anywhere. We are indeed fortunate to possess these priceless volumes.

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Thirty J. C. Grads Receive Diplomas On Friday, May 29

(Continued from Page 1)

our graduates have learned to prepare for life. Good luck, graduates, we wish you well. Play the game and win the prize. May your remaining experiences be as fruitful as those of your J. C. career have been.

T.J.C. Picnic

Forget Your Worries AND Join the Fun

Let's make this May 30 a real Memorial day, diplomas presented, exams over, and the stage is set for a day of real relaxation and fun. All the suppressed energy (along purely subjective lines) can be let go. This last picnic really is the most sought-after and looked forward-to outing of the Junior College. The women will furnish the edibles and the gentlemen will provide the transportation and refreshments such as soft drinks, ice cream, etc. Fingers are hopefully crossed to ward off any cold or rainy weather that might ruin our day, because Waverly Beach is no place to be on a rainy, cold day when we all want to rival the sun tans snatched by our coeds on their recent house party.

Also it isn't a bad idea to tuck in your best looking bathing suit just in case old Sol is in a jolly mood. Nothing can rival good old Lake Michigan for a cool, refreshing swim. So come out all ye lovers of the great outdoors to the farewell picnic on May 30 at Waverly Beach.

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Radio Workshop—

(Continued from Page 1)

by Mr. White or taken from a book of radio plays. Various attempts were made by Workshop members to write their own adaptations of some play that they liked exceptionally well or one that suited itself to this type of re-writing. The difficulties encountered peculiar to radio presentation made this job harder than was expected.

To the students who were in these broadcasts, certainly none could say that it was a waste of time, rather it should have offered a very useful source of experience in self-expression and enunciation which will remain with them as a very useful benefit.

Read the Courier Ads

English Instructor

(Continued from Page 1)

In addition to these non-academic activities, Mr. Aldus has also had placed in his hands several matters of college administration, such as allocation of promotion fund monies, and selection of assembly programs.

When asked why he had asked to be relieved of his administrative position, Mr. Aldus answered that he felt that to continue so wide a scope of extra-curricular and administrative duties as well as an almost full classroom schedule would mean that he would have to compromise the quality of his work in either or both.

He has asked to be allowed to continue to sponsor the Radio Workshop and the Courier next year. The English curriculum will continue to be in his charge.

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THE THORNTON COURIER

War, Peace Theme Of J. C. Conference

M. Stone to Discuss Women, Athletics

By Lucy Christian

The tenth annual conference of the Illinois Association of Junior Colleges will be held at Herzl Junior College, 3711 Douglas Boulevard, on October 24, 1942. This "get-together" of students and faculty is the largest of its kind in the United States.

The theme of this year's conference is the Junior College, the war, and the peace.

Last year the conference was held at Lyon's Junior College and in attendance were over 800 students and faculty members from twenty-three different Junior Colleges in Illinois. Dean Beck says that this year's conference will, in all probability, be much larger.

Begins Promptly

The general meeting begins promptly at 9:30 a.m. in the Herzl auditorium. At 10:30 the group will break up into sectional groups. Every department in the Junior College will be represented in these separate conferences. Faculty members also go to their respective groups.

In the student section there will be a student chairman and secretary from a Junior College; in the faculty section there will be a faculty chairman and secretary.

Faculty and students from all Junior Colleges are urged to attend this conference. There will be group meetings of every subject taught in a Junior College, ranging from physical education and music to physics and oratory.

Dean Beck will have notices posted on the bulletin boards in the Coed and Men's Club room. Directions for getting there will be in these notices.

Let's all go and give our College a good representation. We will enjoy it, too.

Margaret Stone, from our Junior College, is going to speak to the physical education group about that subject.

RANCHERITO!

Join Fun With WAA At Palos House Party

They say "Nothing can stop the Army Air Corps." Well, nothing can stop the WAA either, for despite tires and gas rationing next Sunday will find us happily wending our way to a cabin in Palos Park. Of course, it's nearer home this time and some of us will be peddling out on bicycles, but on the whole a good time is predicted to be had by all.

The fall and spring house parties are undoubtedly the highlight of the year's activities for the WAA. So, come one, come all and join us in a week-end of fun and relaxation.

Linerode is Studying At U. of North Carolina

After a sabbatical leave of twelve months, Mr. Arthur Linerode will return to Junior College at the first of the year and resume his classes in political science and economics.

While in Tucson, Mr. Linerode took courses at the University of Arizona in relation to the economics of Latin America. And he spent a very enjoyable summer in Ohio on the shores of Lake Erie. At the present time Mr. Linerode is studying at the University of North Carolina in Durham. We are all looking forward to his return in February.

ATTENTION

A class will be conducted by Mr. Aldus each Wednesday afternoon at 2:45 for all those interested in the "finer points" of Journalism. Each issue of the *Courier* will be broken down and criticized accordingly. The object of these meetings is to acquaint the staff (and all others who aspire to be a part of it) with the correct methods of composing, making-up, and managing a college newspaper.



'Commando' Training Toughens J. C. Men for Service in U. S. Armed Forces

All of the men now enrolled in the college expect to go into active war service in the very near future. And when they go, they will go with the necessary background, both physically and mentally, to qualify them for high places in whichever branch they serve.

In this article we are interested in the physical training of the men, for they know that being a good soldier, sailor, or marine means being tough, hardy, alert, perfectly co-ordinated, and being able to take it. It is a well known fact that the toughest time for the new recruit is during the conditioning period, the cause of a myriad of sundry aches, pains, bruises, and disorders, of which a good percentage are mental. Here at Thornton, Coach Tiny Huddleston is teaching every JC man the fundamental drills and exercises which are a part of the serviceman's life. Military experts, as well as physical instructors throughout the land, are very eager that high school boys, as well as college men, should realize this type of training is essen-

tial.

A man who has been through this conditioning course reports for active duty in the best of health and in tip top shape. When exercises come, they will be just "old stuff" and he will be a leader in his group. But more than that, the army will be saving valuable time that would otherwise have to be used in training John Doe of Thornton Junior College.

The type of training given here has been highly publicized in newspapers throughout the country. At Michigan State College, an obstacle course stretches for more than two miles through a thickly wooded area and includes a wide river. The men trained here have commonly been called "junior commandos," a prelude to the commando training at Iowa City Naval Cadet school.

Naturally, Thornton could not hope to possess anything quite as elaborate, but for those who really want to get in shape, there are endless opportunities. For one thing, Tiny Huddleston has an endless variety of back-breaking

(Continued on Page 3)

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La Verne Dalenberg, Joy McGrath.

Reporters

La Verne Dalenberg, Lucy Dail Christian, Louise Lacy, Jimmy McPherrin, John Kordewich, Wayne Rockwell, Bob Adair, Dave Broderick, Tom Shaeffer, Joy McGrath, Marilyn Rapp, Rita Prindiville, Richard Harding, Elsie Falter, Virginia Marshall, Elizabeth Kallweit, Bruce Younker.

Staff Artist

Tom Sublette.

Staff Photographer

Roy Koch.

Faculty Advisor

Mr. P. J. Aldus.

College Men in War

There has been a great deal of dissension among the students and faculty members of many colleges and universities brought on by the Army and Naval Reserve corps.

Many faculty members say that the reserves are a soft method of draft dodging. Chief critic is the president of the University of Chicago, Robert M. Hutchins. If it wasn't for his unimpeachable military record, one could almost attribute his wrath to a guilty conscience. If the Services didn't need the college reserves they wouldn't have created them in the first place.

While some students may seek enlistment to dodge the draft let them now be warned that this won't be the case. Army and Naval Reservists are under immediate call to active duty. However, all college men who seriously want to become army and navy officers shouldn't let "popular" opinion stand in their way, as most of the critics seem only desirous of changing the educational system.

• Our Boys in Service •

Ensign Walter Johnson, who received his "Wings" at the Naval Aviation Base at Pensacola, Florida, in August, and who recently became engaged to Cecelia Shilenskus, last year's Co-ed club president, is now stationed at Norfolk, Virginia. "Congratulations and best wishes to you both, 'Red' and 'Ce.'"

* * *

Aviation Cadet Kenneth Nelson recently completed his basic training at the Navy Flight Training Station at Glenview, Illinois and has been transferred to the naval base at Corpus Christi, Texas—"Good boy, Ken."

* * *

Also at Glenview, as an Aviation Cadet, is Frank Gabriel; he will be leaving soon for either Pensacola or Corpus Christi. While at Glenview "Gabe" was appointed Chief Petty officer. Incidentally those dress blues don't DE-tract—How about it, gals?

* * *

Anchors Aweigh again and this time it's Iowa City. Stationed here at the Navy's pre-flight school are Walt Wurtman, Ed Hazelhurst, and Hank Wipior. Rumor has it the Navy's making men of these boys. "Hooray!"

* * *

You all remember our handsome, blond basketball star, Ed Schuberth; he's now Private Schuberth of the U. S. Army Signal Corps—Nice goin', Ed."

* * *

Bob Webster, '42 grad, surprised us all by enlisting in the ARMY Air Corps, not because he enlisted, you understand, but because it's the Army and not the Navy that "Webb" has honored with his presence. His first stop is Jefferson Barracks, Mo. "Good luck, Webb."

TATTLIN' PRATTLE

We understand that Russ Koenig and Verna Lee Wilson are still that way . . . Shirley Statton, too, seems to be dating one of our alumni, Clyde Krebs . . . T. Shaffer is making a hit with the Co-Eds! . . . What nifty J.

Summer Remnant

By "Blondie"

We had lived in fairy land for a month, and like children fed on a sweet's diet, were now longing for the confusion of the big city. So began the homeward journey.

Sixteen cramped hours were spent in an overloaded coach that stank of stale tobacco and gin, a train whose theme song must have been "Rock-a-bye-Baby," because it actually leaped two paces forward and then quickly jumped ten backwards, a "box-car" from the eighteen hundreds, where one could not stay awake because the "Smoke Got In Your Eyes," and yet one could not fall asleep because the cold night air crept up one's spinal column, chilling every muscle, nerve, and bone in the body, (the heating system wouldn't function,) a railroad line which they call the Mid-Night Special, and which completed the speed breaking record of being just four hours overtime, all the while unconscious of the fact that its passengers were yawning more from lack of breakfast than from lack of sleep—after which we arrived at the Chicago Union depot in a rather dilapidated condition. And no sooner had we stepped off the platform, than there appeared the first signs of welcome—Chicago's own "Old Faithful"—the never failing trade winds, the Lake Michigan "breeze". Now that precious coiffure, of course, was definitely "Gone With the Wind"; but then, it was refreshing after the stinging cigarette vapor which had been so dense that one could have sliced it with a knife.

Now we have been home for a few weeks. And are we satisfied you wonder? But you must already have guessed the answer. Of course we appreciate our home with its city conveniences, our clean, comfortable beds where one may dream in peace, needing never to be on the alert for all sorts of night crawlers and those brown uniformed "storm troopers" better known as bed bugs, the vast city where one never lacks anything to do—except enough time. Even the weather has been fairly pleasant. The first week after the return it was so hot that one could still acquire that red apple shine, and everything that goes with it, including a temperature of 101 as the result of sunburn. But then the old saying which says: "the more we have the more we want" is still true. Underneath human nature really hasn't changed much. And surely it should not be difficult to understand that anyone who has peeped into nature's wonderland and nibbled of her garden's fruits will never again be satisfied with man-made substitutes. Yes, now we know the full meaning of "Paradise Lost." Now we realize that it can be more than just a Miltonian epic.

C. woman has just dropped the flame for the star of the high school football team? . . . Gloria Hillstrom spent last week-end with Cadet Wurtman in Iowa City . . . Bruce Younker sure has his problems, especially when our "Michigan Kid" comes home. How about it, Virginia? . . . Genevieve Gooden is still as cute as ever . . . George Johnson proved that he'd do anything to date Virginia Crain . . . Carol and Bill Haney are still hitting it off in good style . . . Joy Hillstrom seems to be romantically inclined towards our freshie, Bob Powers.

D. Broderick Reviews Adventurous Espionage Tale 'Assignment in Brittany' by H. MacInnes

"Assignment in Brittany" by Helen MacInnes

In most cases, a person does his best work under pressure. At the same time, he receives a genuine satisfaction of accomplishment and a tinge of high adventure. That is why many people have always wanted, secretly of course, to be spies. To have unabated power over oneself, exciting moments of pulsating suspense, to outstint your adversary and oftentimes to tip champagne glasses with a notorious woman spy in some rendezvous where myriads of people pick up bits of information is the latent dream of all would-be spies. But such a life is too impractical for most of us. So, if you yearn to be a spy safely, read *Assignment in Brittany* by Helen MacInnes. All of the adventure, danger, romance, and suspense in espionage is presented in a living manner to the reader. A brief reconstruction of the plot reveals that Mar-

tin Hearne, an English soldier is sent to France as Bertrand Corlay, a captured French soldier in England. Hearne's job is to report German troop movements and concentrations. The manner in which he pursues these objectives certainly make enchanting reading. No story would be complete without a love interest; and Martin Hearne upholds the tradition of heroes admirably by returning home with a young lady with whom he has become infatuated during his stay in France.

The book progresses steadily and does not become too involved. It is pertinent and well planned. The climax is reached in a logical manner and conforms to all the rules of a good point of climatic effect. My own inner desire to be an espionage agent was fulfilled by my participation in the adventures of Martin Hearne in *Assignment in Brittany*.

Co-Ed Cutlets

The Co-ed Club will resume this year's work with these people guiding it. President, Mary Helen Booth; vice president, Virginia Crain; secretary, Eileen Hewstone; treasurer, Marilyn Rapp.

As usual the girls will help the unfortunates. To make these plans we have Genevieve Goodin.

The plans for all excursions will lay in the hands of Mary Jane Jewell. The first of these will be a trip to China Town.

This year the girls feel they would like pins to show their membership to the Co-ed Club. Claire Brinkerhoff is undertaking the task of finding a pin to suit our feminine scholars.

The girls would like to do their part in this war effort by keeping up the morale of the boys away from home by letter writing. Shirley Lundmark heads this committee.

Because many changes have been made and a lot of time has elapsed since its adoption, the Co-eds feel that the constitution of the Club needs revision. To this task Marge Oling and Marge Voss are assigned.

Marty Collier is to devise a plan of point earnings; so some one group will be able to have their name on the silver cup.

The Co-ed Club finds itself in the same boat as many families do in relation to their rationed sugar. LaVerne Dalenberg is checking and rechecking the Club's supply.

The Dutch Tea held by the Co-ed Club started the social year off with a bang. Little green Dutch caps with yellow pigtales were given to the Freshie girls as they arrived in the Co-ed room.

For entertainment the girls ran around the room trying to see how many autographs they could obtain in ten minutes. After several announcements were made concerning initiation, sandwiches, cookies and tea were served.

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COMMANDO TRAINING -

(Continued from Page 1)

calisthenics to keep the spineless. When you have mastered the gentle arts of chinning yourself innumerable times, doing push-ups person busy for time to come. and running for several minutes standing still, you may then, but not until then, attempt to ascend one of the four ropes hanging from the rafters of Buda.

After your hands are raw and bleeding from the Huddleston rope trick, you are allowed to blister them anew on the hand ladder, conveniently situated about eight and one-half feet from the floor.

On days when the sun is shedding its rays, the coach may decide to put his charges to a slight examination. Just east of the gym, or house of terror, there is an eight foot wall which must be scaled as the start of an obstacle course. In running this course, you are required to do as follows: jump a three foot hurdle, scale the eight foot wall, crawl through a box less than three feet high, chin yourself five times, jump through a maze of boxes, and run a quarter mile around the field, which is covered with more hurdles and boxes. This whole procedure is not difficult, except for one thing. It must be done in less than two minutes.

Swimming Class Held

On Friday, there are no gym classes, but Coach Frank Froschauer has the college swimming class. In order to pass this course, each man must pass certain achievements set up by the coach. Because of the crowded schedule, it is impossible for a student to take gym and swimming at the same time, except in special cases. At the semester, however, the classes are interchanged.

In order to be eligible for the Navy V-1 or V-7 course, a man must take gym five days a week, swimming included, but in the army reserve, only two periods a week are necessary. Both the army and the navy, as well as the marines, are looking for officers. They feel that the men trained in the colleges make the best officers

Women Monopolize Workshop Broadcast With Asylum Setting

After a very successful start in the presentation of a very spooky mystery story entitled "Luck" written by Wilbur Daniel and produced by Mr. P. J. Aldus, the "Radio Workshop" is now going to try something different in the presentation of its next show.

The name of the new show will be "The Key," by Helen Boylston. It will be unique in that all of the characters in the story, with the exception of two, will be women. The story concerns an insane asylum where women patients are kept. For more details of the story either listen in at five o'clock, Thursday, Oct. 29, or go to the studio and see the program broadcast in the studio, where about a hundred people can be seated. It costs nothing to go in.

The cast for the story will be Verna Lee Wilson, Carol Davey, Dorothy Gray, Lois Gray, Louise Lacy, Wilfred Geeding, and Virgil Parish.

Army, Navy, Marines Address Men's Club

Informing us that officers were needed for every part of the service, Lieutenant Berwanger and five other officers from the Army, Navy, and Marines explained the necessity of training potential officer material immediately. Nearly all the men from J. C. were present when they were told that by staying in school and finishing two years of College work the training period is reduced considerably. In fact it is almost halved.

Many of the fellows in J. C. are already in the Navy's V-1 or V-7 programs. They are taking subjects necessary for them to enter training school for officers.

Because Lieutenant Berwanger is in the Naval Air Corps he, of course, advocated the Navy's program. The other officers had different opinions, naturally. Each showed plausible reasons why one should join the particular service he represented.

Starving Choristers Sacrifice Lunch Hour for Harmony

By eating their lunch while trying to keep in harmony, the chorus is able to meet three times a week in the Coed room. Some even forget to eat lunch! This setup however, seems quite satisfactory as evidenced by the number that attend.

Mr. Armbruster has higher hopes this year than he did last when a large number would turn up one night and only a few the next. An average of over thirty singers have attended the last four chorus meetings. Several of the songs that the chorus is rehearsing are "April is in My Mistress Face," "The Silver Swan," "Roses of Picardy," and "By the Bend in the River."

Mary Lou Vander Kloot sings alto and plays the accompaniment on the piano and Dorothy Gray takes the roll.

Men's Club Sponsors Hard Times Dance

After a successful start in the form of the Freshman Mixer, the Men's Club has begun plans for a Hallowe'en Dance. Norman Baumgartner, newly elected president of the club, appointed a committee on refreshments and entertainment. They have reached several conclusions: the dance is to be a Hard Times Dance—just dress up in any old, tattered regalia. And the refreshments will be cider and doughnuts, with a Marathon Race as added entertainment. The Thorntoneers will furnish the jive and will feature as vocalists Betty Simer and Howard Solomon. The dance is scheduled for 8:30 p.m. in the Little Theater.

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Freshmen Blast Sophs in Season's First Grid Match

A first half aerial bombardment proved devastating to a bewildered Sophomore eleven, October 11, as the Frosh passed to a 26 to 21 victory in the annual Junior College interclass grid battle on the Thornton gridiron.

Scoring three touchdowns via the air route and a conversion gave the "greenhorns" a 19 to 0 lead by half time. Another six points were added to their score in the third period, despite the inspired Soph squad's efforts to keep their opponents from crossing pay dirt again.

Determined to make a showing, the upper classmen put on a strong rally in the last half, scoring three touchdowns and three extra points, which fell only five points short of tying the score.

Main casualty of the contest proved to be Bill Siedel, who had to be carried from the field after meeting big Dave Roe, Chicago Heights fullback, in an off tackle collision in the second quarter.

Pass Defense Goes Awry

Taking the opening kickoff, the Freshmen went immediately on a touchdown drive. With Armington, Shaffer and Perkins carrying the ball, they advanced to the thirty yard line on three plays. On a left end sweep, Shaffer got to the twenty yard line. The next play fullback Perkins rifled a pass to Shaffer in the end zone for the first score of the game. The attempted conversion went wide.

The light, but hard charging Frosh line with Jim Powers and "Yutch" Haines leading the attack, soon regained possession of the ball. With the pigskin resting on the Sophs twenty-one yard line, Perkins shot a flat pass to Armington, who raced ten yards for the score.

Touchdown Result of Fumble

The "greenies" third touchdown was the result of a fumble. Bob Powers, Frosh tackle, recovered Ray Berger's fumble on the Sophomore's twelve yard stripe. This time it was Phillips who snagged one of Perkins' passes for six points. Perkins kicked the extra

T. J. C. Enrollment Represents 18 Towns; Total Attendance 150

Contrary to popular opinion that the war would cause a decrease in enrollment, Thornton Junior College has held its own and has about the same number enrolled this year as there were last. The following towns are represented in the J. C.:

Blue Island, Calumet City, Chicago, Chicago Heights, Glenwood, Harvey, Hazel Crest, Homewood, Markham, Midlothian, Oak Forest, Olympia Fields, Riverdale, South Holland, and Thornton.

The total number of freshmen boys is 67 while there are 21 freshmen girls. The sophomores have 34 boys and 28 girls to bring the grand total to 150.

point to give the underclassmen a 19 to 0 lead.

Fatal

Opening the second half with renewed vigor, the sophomores, led by Dave Roe, Don Kipley and Ray Berger, showed great improvement over their first two quarters. Their first touchdown came midway in the third quarter. Shaffer fumbled a long punt in the end zone which was recovered by Longhelt. Dave Roe swept left end for the extra point.

Another drive was immediately launched by the Freshmen. Their final touchdown came as Perkins, finding no receiver, cut through right tackle for eight yards, to bring the score to read 26 to 7.

Do or Die Spirit

Fighting gamely, the Sophomore aggregation would not give up. The upperclassmen tore into the Frosh for repeated gains, in a desperate attempt to close the large gap in the score. With Kipley running interference, Roe and Berger were a constant threat. It

Off My Mind

Got something on your mind? Can't sleep? Can't eat? Let's say it isn't what it sounds like, and then do something about it. That's what this column is for. If stairs are slowly liquidating you, revolt and tell the world about it! Maybe we'll be riding up on escalators (God bless you!)

Deposit your mental ailments in The Courier Mailbox just inside Room 313—get results and eight hours sleep!

GRID LINEUP

FROSH		SOPH
Phillips	L.E.	Gorkowski
Powers	L.T.	Whitney
Siedel	L.G.	Johnson
Haines	C.	Gold
Dickelman	R.G.	Longhelt
Vinigar	R.T.	Kipley
Powers	R.E.	Harding
Andrews	Q.B.	Parish
Shaffer	H.B.	Dublinsky
Armington	H.B.	Berger
Perkins	F.B.	Roe

was the hard running of Roe that brought the Sophomores back into the game, with a fifty-three yard sprint around left end, the longest run of the game. Berger plunged to add another point to the increasing score.

A few minutes later, Roe again rounded the end for a touchdown, this time a forty-two yard run, bringing the score to twenty-one points. The game ended a few seconds later with the Sophs in possession of the ball.

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Lame and the Halt Suffer in Thornton's Halls — How Come?

The men limp after the Frosh-Soph game, but the coeds don't play in that.

So what do you suppose accounts for the limping the coeds are doing? Well, the WAA's have been playing soccer—they seem to think that means "kick 'er." Limps and bruises accounted for?

What I'm trying to tell you is this—the coeds are playing soccer now under the captaincy of Margot Stone. After six weeks of soccer they'll change to some indoor sport, probably basketball or volleyball. Other sports captains are Mary Chamales, Marjorie Voss, and LaVerne Dalenberg. They don't run the group, though. That's up to Katie Boland, president; Mary Jane Jewell, secretary; and Mildred Wurtman, treasurer. Of course when that frosh vice-president is elected, she'll have her say-so, too. Lucy Dail Christian is social chairman of the group.

The first social event of the year is the fall house-party. You've heard of that, haven't you? All coeds are invited to a ranch (just a cabin to you) in Palos Park, October 25 and 26. That's Sunday and Monday. Those who went last year are rarin' to go again. Well, see you there—

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THE THORNTON COURIER

Phyllis Ogden Coaches American Airline Co-Pilots

Women in war work, aviation to be exact, brings to mind some very interesting facts concerning one of our former students, Phyllis Ogden, who graduated in the class of '41. You will recall that Phyllis obtained her private pilot's license through the Civilian Pilot Training program offered here at Junior College prior to the present war. Flying became "second nature" to Miss Ogden and she spent most of her leisure time at Rubinkam Airport putting in flying time.

Recently a very marvelous opportunity came Miss Ogden's way: American Airlines, operating from the Municipal Airport in Chicago, offered her the exciting job of training their co-pilots in instrument flying. Phyllis accepted this "gift from the gods" without a moment's hesitation; for planes, flying, airports, all the ideas embodied in the one word "aviation" were a part of her that could not be denied.

(Continued on page 4)

Major F. A. Rohrman Discusses J. C.s In War at Tenth Annual Conference

Attending the Tenth Annual Junior College Conference at Herzl Junior College on October 24, from Thornton Junior College were Norman Baumgartner, Mary Helen Booth, Margot Stone, Kathleen Boland, Virgil Parish, Dave Broderick and faculty members Dean Beck and Miss Martha Carr. After hearing some beautiful renditions by the Herzl Girls Choir, the group heard the main address of the general session, which was rendered by Major F. A. Rohrman of the U. S. Army.

Major Rohrman discussed the pertinence of Junior Colleges in war time and added that they would have to make plans for continuing their schedules without

Ensign Hal Staehling, Bonnie Best Steele Married Recently

Two of our alumni, Bonnie Best Steele and Hal Staehling, both from Homewood, were recently married.

Hal is an Ensign in the United States Navy Air Corps and is instructing naval cadets at Sky Harbor and attending classes at Northwestern University.

The couple are at home at 2330 Ridge in Evanston. Congratulations, Bonnie and Hal, from all your former associates!

U.S.S.R. Observes Thirtieth Anniversary

Sunday, November 1, 1942, the Union of Soviet Socialist Russia celebrated the 30th anniversary of its founding.

An inspiring radio program was dedicated to the memory of Alex Shenko, a twelve year old lad who was tortured to death by Nazi invaders, because he did not reveal the hiding place of his comrades.

Orson Welles and Olivia De Havilland starred in the broadcast.

the men. He also gave the "encouraging" information that by December the majority of 18 and 19 year olds would be taken into our armed forces. A detailed discussion of the various branches of Army service and function followed this.

The faculty and student discussion groups then met after the general session was dismissed. Among these groups that proved most interesting was the Music group in which "Music Education in War Time" was stressed by Mr. Hobart Sommers, Principal of Aust'n High school. A discussion of the Physical Education pro-

(Continued on Page 3)

Two Sophomores Have Weekly Spot in Broadcasts Over WJOB

Two of our Junior College sophomores are gaining valuable experience in radio work aside from that of the Radio Workshop. Both Louise Lacy and Richard Harding broadcast from station WJOB every week.

Louise Lacy and two of her friends, Mrs. Berg (formerly Rose Jean Hunt) and Mrs. Haynes (formerly Mary Ella Hunt) sing on a variety program, the Hoosier Jubilee, every Saturday from three to four o'clock. Howard Saalman of the Thorntoneers plays the guitar with them. The group left their names at the station last spring. Some time ago they were called for an audition and as a result have been broadcasting for the last six weeks.

Louise has had previous experi-

ence with the Radio Workshop, so radio is not new to her. Besides her radio work, our musical coed sings for special occasions, and last Friday evening sang at the Cape Cod Inn with the trio and Howard Saalman.

Dick Harding's job is a direct result of his work in the Radio Workshop. After one of the presentations, one of the directors of station WJOB came up to Dick and asked him if he would like to gain some additional announcing experience. Consequently Dick announces every Friday evening from seven until ten-thirty. He has to ad lib—he has no script. Handling all station breaks, giving the time and the news reports are all a part of his job, aside from announcing the various programs.

Save Your Pennies; Buy WAR STAMPS From Librarian

No matter where you go within the confines of these United States, you are constantly reminded to purchase your share of War Stamps and Bonds. Posters, billboards, movies, and radio programs are daily spreading the warning of delay, the menace costly in time and lives. Here at Thornton, an informal survey revealed that the great majority of students are splendidly co-operating by loaning their money to the government, either through the pay-roll plan or by systematic saving. But, the quiz revealed, almost half of the college's population was ignorant of the fact that the easiest place to make use of the stamps and bonds privilege is right here in school.

No matter how many times lady coed (or brother man) passes through the swinging portals of our spacious library, she or he remained entirely oblivious of the fact that that desk just north of the door holds up stacks of stamp books, just waiting to be filled by one of Thornton's eager patriots. Miss Michaelson is justly proud of the fact that since school has started, she has disposed of \$62.25 worth of 10 and 25 cent stamps. More than 53 of these dollars were used for the quarter variety, an indication of the high monetary standards prevailing at JC.

Honors to Students At Annual Assembly Tomorrow Morning

Thursday, November 5, the Thornton Junior College will present its annual Honor Assembly. The Honor Assembly serves to acquaint the students with the various extra-curricular activities and to present newly-elected members of the honorary scholastic societies, Lambda Epsilon, with their badges of intellectual merit. The Lambda Epsilon may be compared to the Phi Beta Kappa of the larger universities.

The Coed club will be discussed and represented by its president, Mary Helen Booth, who will introduce the various group leaders, namely: Alpha, Marty Collier, Delta, La Verne Dalenberg, Gamma, Louise Lacy, Beta, Mildred Wurtman, Epsilon, Shirley Lundmark, and Zeta, Virginia Marshall.

Kathleen Boland, president of the Women's Athletic Association, will enlighten us as to the women's activities in this field and she will call on the various board members and team leaders to tell their duties.

The Men's club will be represented by Norman Baumgartner,

(Continued on Page 4)

A quaint idea was advanced by the librarian which has been in constant practice here. It seems many students are saving their pennies, keeping them in their lockers until enough for a stamp have accumulated.

The Thornton Courier

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Staff Artist

Tom Sublette.

Staff Photographers

Roy Koch.

Faculty Advisor

Mr. P. J. Aldus.

He's A Good Fellow

It's about time somebody gave a little thought to the people who make the Junior College the pleasant place that it is.

Few people ever stop to think about the Junior College teaching staff, except to wonder if that "dope" or this "droop" will come through with a probably undeserved grade.

Did you ever realize how dull and dead some courses could be if it weren't for an interesting presentation by the instructor. Math, for example, could be one of the pet hates of about half the class if it weren't for the instructor, who, by the way, has a very unusual sense of humor.

Or you freshmen, remember English Comp. in previous years? You really have plenty to be thankful for, then, haven't you?

It's been said that History is a kind of painful lullaby, but if you will take notice, there certainly aren't any sleeping students in the Junior College History classes.

It's the same in all the departments. It would be a tough task to find even one instructor in the college who couldn't be classified as a "pretty good fellow," so bear that in mind the next time you get critical over some instructor's inhumanity to a fellow man.

TATTILIN' PRATTLE

There seems to be some misunderstanding as to whom Joel Rowley took out after the "Service Men's" dance in Homewood. . . Say, what happened to that Roe-Kaufman romance? (Maybe Gloria could give us a tip) . . . Who was that brawny 1st Lieutenant Marty Collier was sporting around? . . . It seems as if a new romance was kindled as a result of that Homewood dance. Hmmm—Rita! . . . Al Gold has been casting hopeful eyes toward our blue-eyed co-ed president . . . We understand that one of Mr. Brad-

Class Caricature

What would happen to us students, if on some bright sunny morning while we were cheerfully sitting in class anticipating a test, the teacher would come walking in and say, "No test today."

Exactly—a case of the blues would immediately descend on us. (Oh, some smart Aleec would say "I told you so," 'cause they'd seen this teacher before class and hadn't noticed anything peculiar (peculiar about the teacher)—Observance is the key, don't forget.

Well, then, if this teacher would forget to talk about "everybody and his brother" we would be in worse shape yet. (Amazed would be the word).

We would be more so if (amazed I mean again) if our eyes were to remain on him (that's a good clue, isn't it?) without roving for we're used to that, aren't we? I mean on the "Rover." Oh, you know what I mean.

It's hard to keep from listening to him writing about something different because his eyes or else his thoughts keep interrupting your own and give you a guilty feeling—guilty of what, I don't know.

Oh, oh, there's the bell, but everyone else is still listening, so I can finish this anyway.

From A Disgruntled Courier Reporter — DEAR EDITOR:

Yes—it's the poor Freshman again. We're still green around the ears and silent as a scarecrow, but here's one crow who's going to caw!

Take your newspaper, for example. We all enjoy reading it and want to do our part in making it a success, but why do you expect us to catch an editorial right out of the air? Will it be one just the length you'd like, a subject that's bound to keep you reading, and written so as to bring a smile to **your** face? What about my face? I have to do the writing and right now the wrinkles on my forehead are so deep I can practically grow all my food there.

How many J. C. newspapers have we read? ONE! Who knows what the students like to read if we aren't given a few hints?

Snorkie.

ner's Poly. Sci. students is contemplating matrimony with a beautiful Burmese gal. How about it, V. P.? . . . Shirley and "Kip" are really getting serious; have you seen the ring he MADE for her? . . . La Verne Dalenberg seems to be doing right well. She claims "life begins when you're in love." How about it, Dally? . . . Halloween is usually the time for witches and hobgoblins, but "Jitterbug" Broose saw pink elephants . . .

What good lookin' blond, Homewood coed, initials (S. S.) is sporting two shiny, new bits of jewelry? And from different suitors, mind you.

What happened? Why didn't the men of the college wear skirts as planned last Friday? Seems as if they also missed the boat in regards to the Halloween Dance. How about it, "men"?

OUR WINDY CITY

By Jim Daanen

Chicago is a city of hustle and bustle—it is the meeting place of many noises. The staccato bark of the air hammers, the heavy rumble of the "L", the protesting screech of iron against iron as a street car gropes its way around a corner, the defiant blast of the taxi horn, the throb of diesel-motored buses—all these swirl together like friends at a reunion—each in friendly competition attempting to talk louder than the other—trying above the hum of the conversation, to have his say.

The buildings, some low and squatty, are interested in the proceedings while others, tall and narrow, and as high as mountains, seem aloof to the boisterous mingling of the noises. Chicago is a mother to its many people—in the morning as they go to work she hurries and pushes them on—her street cars and her buses and "Ls" are her hands nervously busy getting her family to work on time. When the morning rush has passed and all her little people have settled at their jobs, she relaxes and the dust slowly settles to her bosom as she sighs in contentment.

Maestro's Profile

By Lois Grey

Although he was a small, wiry man, he had a reservoir of energy. His bearing, the set of his head, attracted attention. When his pupils would get unruly, as they often did, he would whistle shrilly for order and generally got it.

While in class his pupils were worked like water buffalo, but, after class, they found him an understanding friend willing to advise, sympathize and talk with them about their problems. If someone had a joke to tell his eyes were deep wells of laughter.

He often told stories of his experiences. He had once been a football coach and traveled around with the team for games. His music was his great love and he had had many interesting experiences while enjoying his work with music.

My most vivid picture of him is one in which he is directing his band. On compositions with variety of tempo and loudness he was like an overheated electron. He would be waving the cornets up on a crescendo while he hushed the flutes; a moment later he would be bent to the floor to bring all the sections down.

He loved living so much that he made other people love it too. He was so busy helping them, though, that he didn't even have the time to realize how much he had done for his friends or how many friends he had.

Radio Workshop To Present 'Bottle Imp'

On Thursday, Oct. 29, the Radio Workshop introduced two new voices to its listeners. They were those of Doris Teas and Verna Lee Wilson, acting in "The Key." It can be said that they performed splendidly and are welcome additions to the Workshop staff. This broadcast was announced by Richard Harding, who also took care of sound effects. Other roles were taken by Louise Lacy, Wilfred Geeding, and Dorothy and Lois Gray. With their splendid portrayal the Radio Workshop advanced one more step in its efforts to present worth-while radio entertainment.

A Tale With a Moral

For its next broadcast on November 12, the Workshop has picked what Mr. Aldus has described as "the most interesting drama yet attempted by the group"—**The Bottle Imp** by Robert Louis Stevenson. The moral advanced by this tale is one which all of us can appreciate. Roles will be taken by Wilfred Geeding, David Broderick, Virgil Parish, Carol Davey, Norman Baumgartner, Richard Harding, and Wayne Rockwell. In addition Mr. Aldus will make his debut in an acting role in this broadcast. Narration will be by Verna Lee Wilson and Louise Lacy will announce. Sound effects are under the able direction of Mary Jane Jewell and Dorothy and Lois Gray.

Remember Nov. 12, 5 p.m.

Everyone knows of the literary genius which Robert Louis Stevenson exhibits in all his works. **The Bottle Imp** lives up to all the standards of an excellent short story, and a very profitable experience is promised to all who tune in Station WJOB at 5 p.m. on Nov. 12.

THEY RISK THEIR LIVES—YOU RISK NOTHING!
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HATI MARI

INTRODUCTION

In tune with present day affairs, we are presenting in a series of installments beginning in this issue, a dramatic expose of the life and adventures of the notorious and exotic spy, Hati Mari. Keep an eye on Hati! She gets around!

Hati Mari cast a disconcerting glance into her hand mirror and benignantly twisted a damp lock of her raven black hair around her finger. Then turning suddenly in her collapsible inflated raft she clicked off her portable radio with a savage twist of her smooth hand. For two days, Hati had been drifting in mid-ocean—and still no submarine!

The monotonous slursh of the waves against the raft's side had begun to tell on her nerves, yet even now Hati lost none of her glamor. The green pallor of her face only enhanced the deep green of her flashing eyes and the midnight of her hair. She was a dream from heaven, and if she wept now it was only that there were none within miles on that bleak ocean to become captivated by her charms.

Hati's Moment Arrives

Suddenly, as she glanced over the water, she sighted a periscope! With a fiendish look in her eyes, she deflated her raft and sank slowly into the sinister water. Her moment had come at last!

The submarine came closer and suddenly Hati saw it rise slowly to the surface. They had seen her! A dark figure dived into the water and grasped Hati by her raven tresses . . .

As Hati slowly gained consciousness she felt a warm, seepy liquid trickling across her outstretched hand. She turned her head slowly and her wild glance fell on the body of a man lying on the floor, the pool of blood seeping quietly into the rug, a knife in his back. Hati neared slowly. She gasped as she stared at the knife handle. Exquisitely carved on it was the sign of the Blue Rodentia!

Elections Commence

CLUB CORNER

Year's Activities

Commerce Club Will Tour Financial Centers

J. C.'s Commerce Club is commencing the year's activities with an impressive "bang." In the near future, the club members and Mr. Anderson, sponsor of the club, will visit the Chicago Stock Exchange, the Board of Trade and the Clearing House where the checks from eleven large Chicago banks are cleared. The club is also planning trips to several Chicago banks.

Far from a "strictly business" organization, the Commerce Club also has various social activities in store.

The club's officers this year are Marilyn Rapp, president; Dave Broderick, vice president; Katherine Saeger, secretary-treasurer.

Dramatic Club Elects Martha Collier Head

On Friday, Oct. 23, at a meeting of the Dramatic club, Martha B. Collier was elected president and Virgil Parish, vice president. The possibility of giving this year's Junior College play as a War Relief benefit was discussed but nothing definite has been decided.

A prospective play, "Wings Over Washington" was read to a small group on Wednesday, Oct. 28, but there has been no positive selection made.

Frenchmen Elect Crain President

Assuming the responsibility of guiding one of J. C.'s most active organizations are the newly elected officers of the French Club. Virginia Crain is to execute the office of president. Other officers are Dick Saavedra, vice president, Aileen Hewstone, secretary, and Alice Wilson, treasurer.

A board meeting is scheduled to be held in the near future in order to plan a calendar of events and club meetings.

Discusses J. C.s in War

(Continued from page 1)

grams for both men and women in Junior Colleges with regard to the nation-wide physical fitness drive was entered into by two of our W.A.A. leaders, Margot Stone and Kathleen Boland. Lieutenant Mary Daily of the U.S.N.R. gave a very rousing talk on women in the Navy, de-glamorizing it somewhat and stressing the practical, hard-working, non-glory side of Navy life. An unusual sideline in physical fitness programs for women was brought out in Morton Junior College's "Powder Puff Commando."

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COMPLIMENTS

From Your

CANTEEN

SERVICE

MAN

Music, Florian's Fables Entertain Coeds at Tea

Soft lights and sweet music, soft words and smiles of welcome—these greeted the coeds attending the Gamma Autumn tea on the twenty-third of October.

Welcomed by Louise Lacy, group leader, the guests mingled amid a background of music provided by pianist Verna Lee Wilson, flutist Dorothy Gray, and violinist Lois Zornig. Before conversation became halting, Louise presented Dr. Jewell, who gave several readings of Florian. The coeds enjoyed the fables told them.

Then everyone had a chance to entertain. Verna Lee Wilson accompanied the girls as they sang various popular songs.

To keep up the good spirits, the guests were served apple cider, sandwiches and pumpkin tarts. The coeds were reluctant to leave the pleasantness of their room.

Men's Club Seeks to Organize Bowlers

A bowling league under the auspices of the Men's Club is in its primary stage. It is on the verge of happening. What really happens is up to readers of this paper because we know that we want a Bowling League and we know there'll be one if we go out and join it.

What do you say then that we all become bowlers? (Not 250 bowlers either.) If at least 28 (half boys and half girls would be best because it makes better competition) could volunteer their time and energy and money (only 20 cents) a keen competition could be carried on in Roberts Bowling Alley.

If the tournament were of long enough duration (in other words don't let it fizzle out) barring any unseen events, of course—none in sight—a victory cup would be awarded to the winner.

How about it?



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Morgan Park Is Next Foe of the J. C. Grid Men

Football is again the cry in J. C. after a somewhat belated start following the Freshman-Sophomore game. Maybe the number of casualties suffered dampened the spirits or else hindered the playing of further immediate games.

A complete schedule has not been worked out for coming games as the only definite one is with Morgan Park. Coach for this future engagement is "Johnnie" Kordewick. He is having a difficult time in getting fellows out for practice, mainly because of the interference of studies. A lack of equipment is also responsible as football is not sponsored by the Athletic Department.

Morgan Park's team will be no push-over. Lots of support and encouragement will be needed.

Phyllis Ogden Coaches Co-Pilots —

(Continued from page 1)

After a brief "refresher" course, during which time Phyllis herself was taught the rudiments of instrument flying in the Link trainer she in turn transmitted her knowledge to the co-pilot trainees. Flying on the radio beam, night flying and general instrument flying are all a part of the instruction given the co-pilots in the portable Link trainer. Miss Ogden has one student for an hour and takes perhaps four to five students each working day. The co-pilots all possess commercial licenses, which require a minimum of 200 flying hours.

The most thrilling experience that Phyllis has had up to date was the time that she took over the controls of a giant airliner and maneuvered it over the city of Chicago.

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LIBRARY ADDITIONS

Miss Michaelson, our librarian, has announced that two more books have been added to the growing collection of American Guide Series in the library. These series have been written and compiled by members of the Federal Writers' Project Administration concerning every state and historical district of the nation. We now have available to us beautifully bound and illustrated guide books of the following localities: New England; New Hampshire; Vermont; Massachusetts; Rhode Island; Connecticut; Delaware; Georgia; Florida; Washington state; Tennessee; Kentucky; Illinois; North Dakota; New Mexico; California, Oregon, and others.

Honors to Students—

(Continued from page 1)

and the French club by its newly elected president, Virginia Crain, and Virgil Parish, vice-president of the Dramatic club, will speak.

Margot Stone will welcome in the new members to Lambda Epsilon and will give the requirements necessary for election to the honorary society. The six new members to be initiated tomorrow are Elsie Falter, Edith Smith, Seymour Van Drunen Jack Ryan, Virgil Parish, and Lucy Christian. These honored students will be led to the platform and given their pins by last year's members, who will in turn receive their gold Keys providing they have kept up their scholastic average to the tune of 35 honor points per semester.

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Our Little Coeds Dare Wilds of Palos Hills; All Members Survive

"Brrrr — Eeeek! — Ho hum" These exclamations and a few others could give a very accurate picture of the W.A.A.'s fall House Party which was held in the Palos woods on Sunday and Monday, October 25 and 26. Pumping their own water from an ice-covered well, cooking, eating, and doing dishes by lantern light, playing games and dancing in the light from the fire place were all new experiences to most of the girls and they all loved it. Altogether there were twenty-one coeds and three teachers in the cozy cabin they called home for those two days. Armed with heavy clothes and all the blankets from home they were protected against everything but big fat spiders which Margot Stone and Katie Boland devised in their spare time. The only link to civilization was the new W.A.A. Victrola which was initiated at the House Party and provided a great deal of pleasure.

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THE THORNTON COURIER

Vol. 9, No. 3

Thornton Junior College—Harvey, Ill., Nov. 18, 1942

Five Cents

Zetas to Present June Geserick, Chi. 'Tribune' Reporter

June Geserick of the "Chicago Tribune" will be guest speaker at the Zeta "Newspaper" tea to be given on Friday, Dec. 5. Miss Geserick is a well-known person in this locale, having gone to Thornton High School and Junior College and having also done reporting on a few local papers. Miss Geserick will relate to the coeds some of her exciting experiences and will give some of the qualifications necessary to be a successful woman journalist.

The Zeta group tea will also be the Shower tea. Each year it has been the practice for each Coed to contribute 25 cents for the purchase of a gift or gifts for the club room. This year the Zetas plan to purchase for the club a silver punch ladle and some silverware.

Refreshments will be served the coeds.

Yer Darn Toolin'! J. C. Girls Organize Twelve-Girl Ensemble

Thornton Junior College boasts of an ensemble for the first time since its founding.

Formed by a group of music enthusiasts, the girls had their first meeting November 6 in the Coed Room. Yes, "girls" is correct because it's a Coed Club ensemble. They meet every Friday morning with their respective instruments and have a jolly time playing classical, folk, and popular music. So if you hear sounds that heretofore have been foreign to J. C. halls, you won't be too amazed.

The girls now number about twelve with the violin, flute, French horn, piano, saxophone, and accordion represented. They plan to play for various functions as well as to get together just for the enjoyment of it. They are also anticipating trips to musical events in the city.

Miss Anderson is sponsoring the group. Any and all girls who can play a musical instrument are invited to come to the meetings.

Engineers Don't Need English?

It has sometimes been the complaint of English instructors that engineers and other students specializing in practical sciences show a decided lack of interest in English. Totally apart from the fact that it is the instructor's problem to make subject matter significant and interesting through his presentation, some evidence seems to indicate that such students ought to be urgently concerned regardless of classroom interest or lack of it.

In "Technical Report Writing" by F. H. Rhodes, a new book in our library, there appears the following statement: "The importance of effective report writing is generally appreciated by men holding responsible positions in industry." As proof, Mr. Rhodes quotes from an article in **Chemical Industries on Why Chemists Get Fired**.

"We find a great fault in our present technical men in that they lack a power of self-expression, either oral or written. Simple sentence construction seems difficult. Vocabularies are restricted to ordinary adjectives, verbs, and nouns without use of more expressive descriptive words or phrases . . . Compound sentence

structure becomes just a jargon of conflicting tenses; singulars are used for plurals, pronouns are massacred."

"One of the most outstanding faults . . . is their inability to use ably the English language. The writing of simple reports and the expressing of themselves verbally seem to be two things in which they are notably deficient."

"In my experience the greatest weakness of the average chemical engineer is in lack of ability to assemble a good report which is at once well organized, clear, and persuasive."

"The most striking defect in the training of practically every man we employ is the lack of knowledge of English composition."

Whose judgments are these? Those of the president of the Pan-American Petroleum Co.; the Director of Research of the O'Brien Varnish Co.; the Technical Director of the Calco Chemical Co.; the Chemical Director of E. I. du Pont Plastics Department.

Maybe engineers as well as all other students would be wise to remember that pronominal proficiency pays off.

Round Table Discussion Workshop's Next Project

After the presentation of "The Bottle Imp," at the last broadcast, possibilities of having a "round table discussion" instead of a radio drama were considered.

It is hoped that Mr. McVey will act as administrating representative of the Junior College in the discussion with both the faculty and the student body partaking. The topic open for discussion would be the position of colleges at present and in the future, or as Mr. Aldus said "the relationship of colleges to the peace."

This type of program has not been attempted before but it has great potentiality. If a satisfactory result were obtained from this kind of broadcast a continuation would be warranted. Even the radio audience could take part by being asked, after the discussion, to send in their ideas and view points to the radio station. Such a program as this would tend to make the students more aware of their position in accordance with the future happenings and events of the world.

HATI MARI (Second Chapter)

By Peggy Moore

Hati Mari stretched forth her lily white hand, now reddened with blood, to draw the knife from her rescuer's back. She sensed that even in death he felt the pain of the Black Rodentia. But then she stopped! Eyes of steel were watching her from some unseen place in the room, she knew not where. If she was being watched her show must be a good one. She straightened up, gave the dead body a small kick and moved toward the door.

Down the dimly lit corridor Hati moved, silent and cautious as a panther. She had passed several cabin doors when from the door on her right came two huge men. They grabbed her arms; she struggled but in vain. The strength of their arms was like steel bands. At this point her anger was aroused and she hurled vicious words at them, foreign words understood only by them. Terrified at the words they released her and fled. Hati apparently not moved by their terror gave a faint

Two Presentations Being Considered By Dramatic Club

Once again the Thornton Junior College Dramatic Club is making preparations for the presentation of its annual play. In past years splendid casts have presented a great number of fine plays and this year we are sure the tradition will be even more enriched, for the club has under consideration two noteworthy dramatic productions.

"Wings Over Washington, a mystery-comedy, has eerie surroundings, and threats of sabotage, things vanishing into thin air, and a secret invention and a murder are only a few of the many thrills and surprises written into this unusual play. The cast for this had already been chosen and rehearsals scheduled, but upon going through the dialogue and pantomime the cast and Mr. Ohlert took it upon themselves to consider a more dramatic and memorable piece of work.

The other play being considered is "The Admirable Crichton" by James Barrie, the well-known playwright.

Tentative Dates Set

The tentative dates set for this year's play are December 11 and 12, and as usual it will be given in the high school auditorium. Under a new plan, proceeds from the play will be donated to various war relief agencies. Your admission price is, in a manner, actually going to aid "Uncle Sam" in his supreme war effort.

smile of cunning reassurance and applied a swipe of Revlon Hot Dog to her already blood-red lips and smoothed her midnight hair.

She approached the end of the corridor. A huge iron door loomed before her. Before Hati could reach the door-knob the door was swung open by some unknown force.

"Come in Hati."

A little, stout, yellow complexioned man sat behind an immaculate desk with a becoming smile on his face . . .

(To Be Continued)

The Thornton Courier

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La Verne Dalenberg, Lucy Dail Christian, Louise Lacy, Jimmy McPherrin, John Kordewich, Wayne Rockwell, Bob Adair, Dave Broderick, Tom Shaeffer, Joy McGrath, Marilyn Rapp, Rita Prindiville, Richard Harding, Elsie Falter, Virginia Marshall, Elizabeth Kallweit, Bruce Younker.

Staff Artist

Tom Sublette.

Staff Photographers

Roy Koch.

Faculty Advisor

Mr. P. J. Aldus.

All Out for Success

The failure of the Men's Club to promote a Hallowe'en dance was a disappointment to many of us, but it was not a surprise.

Those who tried to sell the idea to the student body were confronted with many good excuses. Many of our men work nights or evenings, many of them have transportation difficulties, and many of them just don't like to dance.

In spite of all these obstacles there is a large group in the college that want some sort of intracollegiate social activity, and they are determined to have it. There is no specific committee for this purpose, but it seems that collaboration between the officers of the Coed Club and the Men's Club should suffice. However, these officers cannot be expected to "run the whole show." They need your ideas, and they are waiting for them.

Thanksgiving—1942

This is a Thanksgiving editorial . . . We realize that everything that could be said about Thanksgiving has been said over and over again.

There is no merit in rehashing annually the valor of 1631.

There is no virtue in repeating the hardships of the First Winter.

There is no salvation in reiterating the prayers of God-fearing Pilgrims.

There is only idealism in this brave story that was once reality.

* * *

This is Thanksgiving '42 . . .

It demands remembering along other lines. There is no merit in feeling sorry for the "Boys" while there is the healthy jingle of money in your own pocket.

There is no virtue in smugly appreciating your own comforts when from dark corners come the cries of want.

There is no salvation in uttering personal prayers of thankfulness when children somewhere are living in slums and filth.

* * *

Thanksgiving is not passive, pious prayermaking by graciously sacrificing Beverly Hills "benefactors" . . .

— THE LAST GAME —

By Tom Shaffer

The last game . . . these boys have drilled and trained for four long, hard years, and have loved every minute of it . . . four years making friendships that will never die . . . maybe a few quarrels . . . a little jealousy . . . but many loyal friendships.

Some bumps and bruises . . . some unhurt . . . the thrill that comes from accomplishing a hard task . . . dejection from missing a perfect play . . . fun of victory . . . emptiness of defeat . . . trying to keep up in studies . . . getting report cards . . . the pleasure of passing . . . the horror of failing.

And now the locker room before the last game . . . coaches taping ankles and wrists . . . slipping into pads . . . tugging on pants . . . pulling on jerseys for the final time.

Out on the field to limber up . . . the crowd . . . cheers . . . the band . . . the opposition . . . all the gay coloring.

Back in the dressing room . . . dropping on benches to rest . . . staring at the ceiling as so many times before . . . a blank wall, yet it holds so many secrets . . . old grads dropping in for a final "Good Luck" . . . coaches asking about this shoulder, that knee . . . the coach in last minute instructions . . . all quiet . . . He begins, words come more slowly — different from before any other game . . . he understands how the Seniors feel . . . "This is your last game and I know you want to win it." "But remember it is the same for some of the boys on the other side . . . that's all . . . let's go!"

Two hours pass . . . long, hard-fought endless hours . . . then the final gun.

Two dressing rooms . . . so alike, yet so different . . . one full of gaiety . . . the other gloom . . . one ringing with hilarity . . . the other with boys slumped on benches, faces in their hands . . . some crying, but not ashamed . . . the steaming, soothing showers . . . getting dressed, gathering personal belongings from lockers before shutting it for good. The same old, "hurry up" and usual "so long, gang" . . . turning for a long last look at the old locker room.

Then on the street . . . darkness . . . cheerful faces . . . starting the walk home . . . with only memories.

Thanksgiving is War Stamps and Community Chests . . .

Thanksgiving is "boys in uniform" getting material help . . .

Thanksgiving is slum kids getting a decent chance . . .

Chatty Chatter

It's beyond me how P. M. gets her A. M. studying done to the juke box jive at the Hobby Shop.

Not Original

Why should the two things of life that all men stare at with the greatest interest be such utterly desperate things as street excavations and pretty girls?

Experience is not what happens to a man. It is what a man does with what happens to him.—Aldous Huxley.

Art, like morality, consists in drawing the line somewhere.—G. K. Chesterson.

OUR BOYS IN SERVICE

Hawaii—the land of hula girls, the strumming of soft guitars, sighing of trade winds—exotic perfumes. If you've always wanted to visit this island paradise, then you'll envy one of our former J. Cites, **John Powers**, who is now with the United States Marine Corps stationed there. John became a member of this service when he enlisted in July of this year.

"When the lights go on again all over the world," then we expect to see **Clyde Krebs** marching back proudly in his khaki uniform adorned with medals. Another piece of Clyde's equipment will be the battle-scarred skull of the "Son of Heaven"—(honestly, he promised). Our hero enlisted in the standing army of the United States Wednesday, Nov. 4th and left for an unknown destination Monday, Nov. 9th.

— That dramatic redhead, **Leader Thaldorf**, is doing his part in the war effort as a private in the U. S. Army Signal Corps . . .

Another . . . — man is that "funny guy with the poker face," **George Swing**, who also has the rank of private in the U. S. Army Signal Corps . . .

Herb Hammer, the shy but brilliant chemist, who was so anxious to get "into the thick of it and slap a Jap," much to his chagrin, is basking in the Florida sun and flying with the U. S. Navy Air Corps in the vicinity of Jacksonville.

TATTLIN' PRATTLE

Here it is: swingin' right out atcha, this aggregation of savory tidbits. So come on kids, let's put the show on the road. Firstest, and foremostest, did anyone ever, ever, dream that **ELEANOR LIND** would respond so readily to **BOB ROSSING'S** invitation to sit on his lap during English Class? . . . If you haven't seen **KARL TREEN** busily working two Yo-Yos at once, you just ain't seen nothin'. Speaking of Yo-Yos, at your earliest opportunity cast your orbs upon **TOM SUBLETT'S** newest cartoon character, the "Yo-Yo Man," who fearlessly defeats the most hardened criminals, armed only with his trusty Yo-Yo. . . . Our little blond co-ed, **MARILYN DUDLEY** has a capacity for candy bars that is simply amazing, what I mean! . . . Has anyone seen **BOB POWER'S** plaid jacket?—a really solid set of threads, if you grasp my meaning. . . . Did you know **RITA PRINDIVILLE'S** newly acquired soldier boy called her up all the way from West Virginia? Yep! That is a sentiment which could be termed "love." . . . Wandering about the lab, I wondered if the world has ever seen geniuses equal to **JIM DAANEN**, **CHESTER SUDT** and **WILFRED GEEDING**. . . . We thought we'd like to know how the J. C. Women rate with the men up here, so we asked a few prominent staes, and these were some of the responses. (Sorry, but the Hay's office wouldn't pass some of them!) **DON MORRISON** thinks the women up here are congenial — but definitely! **JIM McPHERIN** wants to know what "women." (Ouch!) **AL VINEGAR** just "ain't talkin'," while "YUTCH" **HAINES** likes 'em O. K., but just O. K. **JOEL ROWLEY** thinks they're "solid" (Mmmm, wonder how he knows???) . . . Sneaking of J. C. women, this department casts its votes for **LOIS GRAY** and **VIRGINIA CRAIN**, who, as lovelies, are something right out of this world.

Wolf to Entertain

• CLUB CORNER •

At Instructor's Home

V. Parish 'Wolfs' It
At French Club Meet

The French club will hold its first meeting of the current year, Thursday, Nov. 19th at the home of Miss Anderson, sponsor. The meeting which begins at 7:30 will feature "Little Red Riding Hood," starring Virgil Parish as the wolf.

The musical portion of the program will include among other numbers a solo, "My Man," sung by Mary Lou VanderKloot, in the traditional manner of the Parisian Apache singers and dancers.

Present and former students are invited to attend.

Refreshments will be served for the small price of 15 cents.

Students Publicize
College Activities at
J. C. Honor Assembly

Students and teachers suspended classes the third period on Thursday, Nov. 5th for the annual activities assembly.

The presidents or the representatives of the various organizations and activities gave short summaries of their club's activities and aims. Some otherwise self-possessed young ladies and gentlemen were betrayed by quivering voices or other signs of the "jitters" as they nervously or nervelessly "spoke their pieces." The assembly will probably be remembered for Bruce Younker's informality and Verna Lee Wilson's imitations of Mr. Aldus, as well as the solemn Lambda Epsilon imitation.

The Coed club was represented by its President, Mary Helen Booth; Men's club, Norman Baumgartner; Drama club, Virgil Parish; Radio club, Verna Lee Wil-

Commerce Club Goes
'Backstage' on Tour

Twenty-five students went with the Commerce Club on their tour Friday, November 13, 1942. The Commerce club generously allowed those students not taking a commercial subject to go with them. They invite you to go with them next time.

At the Clearing House they saw the representatives from the ten largest banks in Chicago exchange checks.

Farm commodities were auctioned at the Board of Trade. The club and its visitors toured the building, following the whole procedure of buying and what goes on behind the frontal scene.

At the Stock Exchange they saw how simple it was to trade stocks and bonds which you no longer cared to keep.

son; Debate club, David Broderick; Courier and Annual, Bruce Younker; Commerce club, Marilyn Rapp; French club, Virginia Crain; Women's athletic association, Kathleen Boland; Chorus, Mary Lou VanderKloot and Men's chorus, Brantley Johnson.

The Lambda Epsilon (T. J. C. Honor Society) initiation ceremony, over which Margaret Stone presided, followed. Newly inducted were Lucy Christian, Elsie Falter, Virgil Parish, Jack Ryan, Edith Smith, and Seymour Van Drunen. Those receiving keys were Kathleen Boland, Herbert Brown, Martha Collier, LaVerne Dalenberg, Genevieve Gooden, Aileen Hewstone, Marjorie Oling, Albert Reithmaier, Richard Saavedra and Marjorie Voss.

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We all are usually broke but once in a while we do get some money, not much, it's true, maybe just ten or twenty-five cents. But it's just human nature that when we have money we want to spend it. I bet you're that way too.

To help you spend it in a worthwhile way, the Coed Club is sponsoring a War Stamp drive once a month. The different groups of the Coed Club will be in charge of the sales and will employ unique methods to attract your attention. Buy your stamps from the Coed Club and satisfy your unquenchable desire to spend, spend, spend.

New Music Books
On Library Shelves

Miss Michaelson, our librarian, announces that the new books are now coming into the library. As usual she ordered books that instructors have suggested she get. This year in addition she ordered a pair of books on music for our musically inspired people.

The books on music are "The Victor Book of the Symphony," by Charles O'Connell and "From Bach to Stavinsky," edited by David Ewen.

Other books you will be finding on the shelves are, "South of Hitler," by M. W. Fodor, "America at War," by Frederick L. Paxson, "Union and Democracy," by Allen Johnson, "Sharecroppers All," by Arthur Raper and Chas. De A. Reid, "Florida Land of Change," by Kathryn Albey, "Propaganda and the American Revolution," by John Tulley, and several others you are urged to read.

Coeds, Men, Parents
To Enjoy Open House

This semester, it has been decided, the Coed club and the Men's club will hold an Open House for the parents of all students.

An assembly, which ordinarily would be presented to the student body, will be given for the students and their parents. The Junior College chorus and the Men's chorus will also sing several selections.

After the entertainment there will be a reception in the library and refreshments will be served. No definite date has been decided upon.

Coeds Fail at Wayside;
Men Support Bowling
League at First Meet

Bowling gets under way today in J. C. after a somewhat belated start. At 4:15 this evening in Roberts Bowling Alley the first group of bowlers will begin competition. Presumably six teams will be on hand to start the "pins a-flyin'."

To date, not enough girls have shown their intentions of becoming bowlers, so come on gals, show these boys you can bowl just as good as they and don't forget it's this evening.

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THEY RISK THEIR LIVES - YOU RISK NOTHING
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Morgan Pk. Deals J. C. 14-6 Setback; Wildcats Smashed in Final Period

For three tense, tantalizing quarters that put their skill and courage to a test, Thornton Junior College gridgers held their annual pigskin rival, Morgan Park, in check only to be overcome within the last four minutes of play and wind up on the short end of a 14 to 6 score, Nov. 6, on the visitor's field.

At the end of the third period the visitors, composed of athletes from Chicago's South Suburban conference, were on top, 6 to 2, and Morgan Park's college boys were reconciled to their second defeat of the season, when Thornton's costly penalties handed the home eleven two touchdowns to enable them to eke out a last minute victory over their spirited opponents from Harvey.

Morgan Park's touted offense that has led them to be named one of the stronger Junior colleges in Northern Illinois met sad fate at the hands of Harvey's powerful, 195 pound line. Repeated thrusts into the visitors' heavy forward wall failed to penetrate the line for the Chicago school. Their supposedly devastating aerial attack also fell short of expectation as they netted only one complete pass out of eight attempts for a gain of four yards.

Wildcats Off to Bad Start

The Harvey Wildcats got off to a poor start. Taking the kickoff on the goal line, "Chuck" Armington worked his way to the twelve yard line, using the T formation. Dave Roe, bruising Chicago Heights, picked up a yard on a quick opening. Shifting into a single wing to the left, Tom Shaffer swept the end for three yards and failing to gain on the next play the Thorntonites went into a deep punt formation. The snap from center—a little high—slipped through the fingers of Harold Perkins and into the end zone. Heckman, Morgan Park's hard charging right end, recovered the ball for a safety, giving the host a 2 to 0 lead in the first three minutes of the contest that lasted until the third quarter.

Thorntonites Come Back Strong

From that point to the last four disappointing minutes the two squads waged a determined see-

saw battle up and down the muddy gridiron, giving no ground and taking no ground.

It was during this period of play that Thornton's defensive power was shown by excellent line of Longheldt, 220 lb. guard from Bloom, Whitney, 159 lb. guard from Homewood, and a pair of 200 lb. tackles, Berger and Obernesser, also from Harvey. A neat performance at the flanks was turned in by Phillips, Haines, Powers, and Gorkowski.

The Wildcats' offense opened up at the start of the second half to give them a deserved touchdown. Thornton took over on their own 48 yard line after Morgan Park's opening attack bogged down. Roe carried the pigskin through the center of the line for three yards. On a cut back off left tackle, Shaffer added four yards, and then Armington took the ball for a first down. Dave Roe again crushed the opponents' forward wall for a sizeable gain. Then two former members of Calumet City's prep championship elevens of '40 and '41 teamed together for a 25 yard gain. Quarterback Perkins fired a pass to halfback Shaffer, who was nailed on the 26 yard stripe. On a quick opening play off the T formation, a Thornton fumble was picked up by Perkins, and with able assistance in the blocking department by big Farris, the quarterback weaved his way the remaining distance for Harvey's touchdown. Despite serious objections, the referee ruled Perkins's attempted conversion wide.

Silence Is Golden

Commanding a 6 to 2 lead, the Harvey lads put a stop to drive with renewed vigor against Morgan Park's attempts to regain the lead.

This was accomplished as the tilt neared completion. After a

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Grid Line-up

Thornton	Lineup	Mor. Park
PhillipsLE.....	Karge
Obernesser	..LT.....	Bliss
Longheldt	...LG....	Duchossis
FarrisC..	Hutchinson
WhitneyRG.....	Paulson
BergerRT.....	Bausor
PowersRE....	Heckman
PerkinsQB....	Hilbrecht
Armington	...LH....	Ballantine
ShafferRH.....	Breuch
RoeLB.....	Chapel

Score by quarters:

Morgan Park	.. 2	0	0	12
Thornton 0	0	6	0

series of running plays followed by a tricky triple reverse, the favorites' webbed their way to the defenders' 20 yard line. At this instant the offensive team was presented with a 15 yard penalty as the result of a clipping penalty called against Thornton. On the next four plays the Morgan Park aggregation inched their way across pay dirt. Hilbrecht's kick for the extra point was blocked.

A minute later Morgan Park again in possession of the ball, was virtually awarded another six points after accumulating 30 yards on penalties. Disgusted with what he deemed shady judgment by the referee throughout the contest, a Thornton player strongly lashed into the official verbally causing half of the 30 yards. Letting the tough decision get the best of him, Al Vinegar let the ref know that he "needed a seeing-eye dog." The embarrassed official assessed another 15 yard penalty against Thornton, resting the ball on the three yard line. With their back to a wall the "underdogs" put up great resistance, but the officials ruled Morgan Park's hard running Ballantine crossed the goal which caused another controversy. Hilbrecht again failed to connect for the extra point.

Courageous Athletes Brave Wild Woods for W.A.A. Soccer Party

Squish, squish! Gabriel Jewell (Mary Jane to you) blows a mighty blast on Lucy Dails' horn, and the soccer team plunges deep into the wilds of the Sauk Trail woods. For three-quarters of a mile they battle the elements with undaunted courage and finally arrive at the Girl Scout cabin unharmed. (except for a few wet feet, no more than two per girl) Is this too deep for you? It was only up to our knees. (the water, we mean).

Can you picture a roaring blaze in the great stone fireplace? We had to; we couldn't build one! With unabated appetites we hailed the approach of food from the kitchen. Marshalled (not Virginia) in, in steamy fragrance came crisp crunchy french fries, barbecues, luscious "taffy" apples and drippy cocoa.



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THE THORNTON COURIER

VOL. 10, No. 1

THORNTON JUNIOR COLLEGE—HARVEY, ILLINOIS, DEC. 1, 1943

FIVE CENTS

Co-ed Club Buried As Girls Contribute To Russian War Relief

With Pat Davidson as general chairman, the Co-ed Club launched their own drive for clothes for Russian War Relief under the sponsorship of Dr. M. E. Jewell. The drive for clothes began on November 7, with the hope of obtaining an average of one piece of clothing from each co-ed. This would mean about fifty articles; but to the huge surprise and delight of all concerned, the girls came through with 361 pieces.

Dr. Jewell gave the girls something to work for in promising them a gift for their Co-ed room on the attainment of their goal. In addition to this the group contributing most to the drive was to earn five points toward their yearly competition.

The contest was very exciting, a different group shooting ahead each day. On the final day Delta was highest with a total of 84. The group leader is Joy Hillstrom, her group includes Doris Jeffries, Kathryn Saeger, Joan Hipelius, Mary Jo Tawzer, Muriel Stahnke, Helen Young, and "Skippy" Charpier.

Other groups in order of their rank are as follows: Alpha 77, Gamma 69, Epsilon 58, Beta 37, and Zeta 35.

Linguists Eat Chili; Plan Activities

The first meeting of "L'Alliance Francaise" was held in the Coed Room, Monday, November 22, at 4:30 p. m. A delicious supper consisting of chili con carne, rolls, celery, cake and tea was prepared and served by Miss Anderson with the able assistance of a few co-eds.

After supper, with the President Marge Wiltsee presiding, the business was transacted. Shirley Freshour was appointed Program Chairman for the year and she will meet with the German and Spanish Clubs to prepare a combined Christmas Party for all language students. This is one of the main events of the year and a wonderful time is in store for all who attend.

The newly elected officers for the coming year are: President, Marge Wiltsee; Secretary, Ruth Alm; Treasurer, Gerald Ippei. The dues are 15 cents per member. And

Civil Air Patrol Announces Program Of Pre-Induction Training

A program of pre-induction training for next year's pilots, bombardiers and navigators by local units of the Civil Air Patrol was announced by the War Department.

Civil Air Patrol, the volunteer auxiliary of the Army Air Forces, with squadrons and flights in more than 1,000 communities, has been conducting a nation-wide training program through the CAP Cadets, composed of specially selected students in the last two years of high school. Many of the former CAP Cadets are now in the Army Air Forces. The training which CAP has given them in aviation and military subjects has proven greatly to their advantage.

Young men of 17 who can pass the mental and physical tests are now being placed in the Air Corps Enlisted Reserve for call to active duty for aviation cadet training after they become 18. Thousands of these reservists are now at home awaiting the time when they will go to the training centers and colleges.

The Civil Air Patrol recommends that 17-year-old Air Corps Enlisted Reservists now at home join their local CAP Cadet units. CAP Cadets wear the Army enlisted uniform, with special insignia which can be removed when the men report for Army duty. Meanwhile, those accepted by the Army can wear the silver insignia of the Air Corps Enlisted Reserve

Commerce Officers Elected; Unique Program Planned

The Commerce Club is a club for all those students who are interested in commercial subjects and is under the co-sponsorship of Mr. Linerode and Mr. Anderson.

The first meeting of the Commerce Club was held primarily for the purpose of electing officers for the year 1943-44. The result of the election was as follows: Glen Rohde, president; Betty Pracht, vice-president; and David Leach, secretary-treasurer.

Watch for the date for the next meeting, all you commercially interested people. We are "going places" this year in the Commerce Club!

Two Officers Leave; Men's Club Carries on

Yes, the Men's Club is still in existence! Our ranks are thin, our officers are departing, but we still have a Men's Club. Our first heavy loss of the year was our Vice-president, Joe Simons. Joe is now going to school under the auspices of the United States Naval Air Corps at Duke University. Good luck, Joe!

Last week we lost another officer to Uncle Sam's Naval Air Corps. Yes, that was Dean Steele, our treasurer.

Two down, three to go! No, Uncle Sam didn't stop there, for John Gailey, our secretary, will soon join the ranks of Uncle Sam's fighting Yanks.

The Men's Club will hold a meeting on Friday, December 3, in room 317 at 12:10 p. m. An election will be held to replace Dean Steele. John Gailey (substituting for Dean Steele) will give a financial report and Jack Cary will give a report on Defense Stamp sales. A general discussion of the Christmas party will follow so don't forget to come and find out what's cooking.

Drama Club Plans to Give 'Charlie's Aunt'

The Zoology Lab was the scene of a bitter struggle Wednesday, November 24, when all the Ethel and Lionel Barrymores of the school assembled to choose the Drama Club play for this year. The meeting started as Mr. Ohlert produced three comedies, "A Connecticut Yankee in King Arthur's Court," "George Washington Slept Here," and "Charlie's Aunt." A period of electioneering and voting finally ended with the choice of "Charlie's Aunt" as the most humorous and practical play. Before any definite plans can be made about its production, however, the play must meet the approval of the Whittier School P.T.A., which is planning to join the Drama Club in the business administration of the play.

Traveler's Aid Presents Talk To Student Body

On November 22, 1943 the Co-ed Club, sponsored a Travel Assembly for the benefit of our faculty and student body. Miss Linda Smith, a representative of the Traveler's Aid Society of Chicago, was the speaker. Well qualified for the position she holds, Miss Smith has earned her Bachelor of Arts Degree at the University of British Columbia in Vancouver, Canada, and her Master of Arts Degree at the University of Chicago, School of Social Science Administration.

Since the war the work of the Traveler's Aid has increased 2,000 per cent. The work they perform now falls into three categories: information and direction, which includes assisting people in finding and boarding the right trains; travel cases, helping people to find friends whom they can't contact; and problem cases, attempting to persuade runaway children to return to their homes.

Miss Smith ended her talk by emphasizing that people would be amazed at the work which the Traveler's Aid performs. The members of the Traveler's Aid as in other social work, attempt to work out a better adjustment between an individual and his environment. The work demands more than offering the information that an individual's train leaves at nine o'clock from track four or that there are no more reservations for the train he desires to travel on. The Traveler's Aid is truly a "friend in need" and is performing a great service to the traveling people at a time when travel is so difficult.

Spanish Club Meets; Outlines Plans For Year

The first meeting of the Spanish Club was held Monday, Nov. 29. The presiding officer was Jack Cary. The vice-president is Connie Goers, Ione Tilley is the treasurer, and Marjorie Wiedemann is the secretary.

The main event of the year will be the Christmas party which will be given with the French and German Club. The Spanish Club will provide the refreshments.

Studying for The Future

Although war has left many changes at Thornton Junior College and although the enrollment has decreased sharply, we realize that the ideals of college will endure. The number of students remaining will diminish until the day of victory, but the true spirit of our college, that of determination to obtain the best from our education, continues to be strong.

Thousands of men and women who might otherwise be ordinary students on college campuses are now training and fighting. It might seem that those of us who are continuing our college educations have been relegated to a minor role; this is not the case. The tremendous task of rebuilding the world after this war will be the work of those who have been trained for it. We should always remember that this opportunity for liberal education is one of the heritages for which Americans have fought and will continue to fight. It is up to us to prove worthy of this ideal.

Today in the midst of war we may lack in numbers; we shall miss those who have left to serve; but we who are left behind can preserve the excellent standards which have always been associated with Thornton Junior College.

A Plea for Men

"We want some men!"

Those aren't the words of a few Junior College coeds, but it is a plea from the members of basketball team number three. If this team is to continue participating in Thornton Junior College's intramural athletic events, it will need at least one or preferably two more men.

Team number three has suffered several casualties during the earlier football games and now hasn't enough men to make a quintet for the basketball season.

Unless all of Thornton Junior College's physically fit men participate in intramural sports, it will be necessary to reshuffle the teams, eliminating team three. Now is the time for you men who are able and have not yet participated to show your school spirit and cooperate with our athletic program.

The Thornton Courier

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On Time

By Dean J. L. Beck

It is a great question whether or not the old adage "Better late than never" will do in this day and age. Time waits on no one; neither does the world, for it is too busy. Yet we have individuals in this world who are consistently late to everything.

When one is appointed to serve on a committee and finds that business makes it impossible to serve, it is better to resign than hold up each meeting ten or fifteen minutes. It is well to remember that time is just as valuable to other members of the committee as you have found yours to be.

Just suppose that ten students came twenty minutes late to school each day; what a disturbance it would be to those who are here on time. That consideration is due people who are on time at a gathering; but in school it is also a matter of business as well as a matter of courtesy. Why do railroad companies run their trains at a certain time? Because it means money for them to have people arrive at their destination at an agreed time.

After the defeat of General Lee at the battle of Antietam, General McClellan lost command of the Army of the Potomac and prolonged the Civil War two years by being just a little late. The boy who is one-fourth of a second late in the one hundred yard dash loses the race.

It is just as easy to form a habit of being on time as it is to have the habit of being late. Let us begin now to form the habit of promptness, while it still does not mean the loss of a job.

Student Support Sought by Courier

Many people think that there is no need for a paper in a school as small as our junior college is this year, when in reality the need is greater this year than it has ever been before.

There are several reasons for this. First, we must always try to remember the dire need of our servicemen for news from home. The boys in the service need always to be reminded that everything is still here as it was when they left. There is nothing more discouraging to a person who is far away from his home than thinking that he will be a stranger when he returns to his old haunts. Second, there has been a noticeable lack of cooperation and friendliness between the men and women of the college. A common endeavor such as a newspaper will serve to create a mutual interest in the activities of the school. Finally, it will be the purpose of the newspaper to foster a more normal environment

G. I.

We certainly hope that all the men of J. C. have learned their lesson, and that there won't be any more broken bones. Let Deane Steele, Dave Leach, and Buddy Dykstra take the hint!

Margaret Wiltsee really chose a novel way for showing everyone in the library, the new "V" hair-do that Pat Davidson and Joy Hillstrom decided would improve her.

We are sure that by this time everyone knows who Mrs. Frank Van Etten is.

Eleanore Lind seems quite interested in a certain British sailor. By the way, have you noticed her collection of Indian jewelry?

Why doesn't Katy Saeger have her cousin(?) meet her at school more often?

Bob Kruse was so engrossed in parsing a sentence in English, that he lost his equilibrium, and when he found it he was sitting on the floor.

Now that all the girls have completed their lessons on jitterbugging, from Madame La Travis, and are doing so well, they are contemplating a course in ballet under Gerry Rubin.

To whom it may concern; The dapple-gray tom cat who found himself in the Zoology lab. dangerously close to Dr. Jewell's vicious scalpel is at present safely ensconced in his home—the janitor's room, where he should have been all the time.

You never know what you will find in the Coed Room; first the girls listen to race results, and later sing hymns.

Bob Wade was seen playing poker in the Coed Room!

Incidentally, Peg Moore is sporting a cute little charm bracelet from "Yutch" Haines, '42.

Wayne Hansen is a sophomore! . . . Girls!

Gerald Ippel spent all afternoon recently in the library with Pat Davidson trying to translate a letter which some service man sent her in Greek.

Ed Kulish can really pound out the boogie-woogie, but Ed Meurisse doesn't take any back seat especially when it comes to entertaining Mr. Linerode's 6th period Economic History class.

Doris Teas certainly believes in wartime conservation. She had her picture taken for a soldier and sent a copy of it to a sailor.

Bob Magliocco has found something that's not rationed . . . red-heads!

Ask Bill Dolowy to tell you the story about the little girl who fell in the water . . . Help!

They say the people who are together constantly begin to look alike. Now people call Katy Saeger, "Miss Leach."

CHAFF

Speaking of the Army, here is a hint in rhyme that might be useful to the boys who are about to leave.

The rookie dressed up and then sped

To paint the nearest town red.
He wined and he dined
But his pass wasn't signed—

Now he's painting the guard-house instead.

• • •

Army Medical Examiner: "Have you ever had trouble with dyspepsia?"

New Recruit: "Only once, when I tried to spell it."

• • •

The Army cook spent the morning cracking eggs for morning chow. Then he sat down and wrote to his girl, "Shells have been bursting around my head all morning."

• • •

Sarge: "So you complain of sand in your soup! Did you join the Army to serve your country or to complain about the soup?"

Private: "Well, if you must know Sergeant, I joined the Army to serve my native land, not to eat it."

• • •

Draftee: "They can't make me fight!"

Soldier: "No—but they can send you where the fighting is and let you use your own judgment."

• • •

P.F.C.: "There are several things I can always count on."

Pvt.: "What are they?"

P.F.C.: "My fingers!"

• • •

A farmer whose name was Tim Hussy

Grew a likeness of Adolph and Mussi

But the pigs wouldn't eat 'em
Although he would beat 'em
Which proves even pigs can be fussy!!

• • •

The monkeys, having established a dictatorship in the jungle—
Decreed that all the animals should swing from the trees

By their tails.

It went pretty hard

With the elephants.

A near catastrophe occurred in gym a few weeks ago, when the poor man's Bob Hope, our own Peggy Younker, threw her adjustable elbow out of joint and screamed to Miss Carr "First Aid! First Aid!" For a nasty moment all the little pixies in the gym were prepared to form a stretcher and bear their unconscious teacher out, but Miss Carr regained her breath and the class was finally resumed. Anything for a laugh, Peggy.

Gym Jams

The W. A. A. sports season started out with a bang this year with Bertha Mae Van Etten in charge of the fall sport, bowling. Every Thursday, you could see the gals, books piled high on their arms, struggling up the stairs at Robert's Bowling Alley here in Harvey. There you could see them sipping cokes, arguing about keeping score, and trying to find a ball that would always give them strikes. Then, of course, there was Peg (Moe) Moore tearing about trying to record those dreadful things, the scores. The pin boys certainly didn't have much to do when W. A. A. was there, for there isn't much work to all those gutterball's. At any rate, the results were not too bad, for the following are those with the highest averages: Muriel Stahnke, 144; Pat Davidson, 119; Mary Hobbs, 116; and Joy Hillstrom, 115.

The army has certainly influenced the gym classes these days, for if you're one of those who are continually tardy, you'll hear Miss Carr with that "aboooo-uunt face" and "hup, two, three, four," as you sneak into the gym. Even Miss Carr has noticed the superior ability of that elite group, "The Future Champions of America." The latest rumor is that the girls eat their Wheaties every morning. Even though Doris Waldschmidt isn't a "champion of the future," have you noticed the pep she has as she races in those relays? Something colossal! We like the way Margie Wiedeman ties her shoe strings in gym the last minute, and best of all, we like all the girls with their hair up.

Our sincere sympathy to Mary Miller for the loss of her favorite bowling ball every ten minutes. We hear that Marge Wiltsee, Pat Davidson, Joy Hillstrom, and the gang didn't get home very early from bowling. It seems that theater across the street was quite a temptation. By the way, did you know that Joe Simons and Jim Andrews are honorary members of W. A. A.? They bowled with us one day, and boy! are they terrific! It was on this very day that shy little Katy Saeger forgot to take her thumb out of the ball as she threw it down the alley. Maybe the fellas made her nervous. How about it, Katy?

Now, to get on with our sports, Pat Davidson will be in charge of the winter sports to open the week after Thanksgiving. Basketball will be played until mid-term, after which another sport, probably volley ball will be chosen. Then follows the spring season with Joy McGrath as the leader. Badminton and ping pong are the two probabilities.

Thanks a million to the brave little soul who captured that monstrous mouse in the waste basket before it spread terror throughout the entire gym. The act was greatly appreciated.

Even with all this excitement and nonsense, the girls are taking their physical education seriously and are looking forward wholeheartedly to the rest of the sports season with W. A. A.

Fighting Der Feuhrer

Since the War many of our boys have been called into the armed forces and sent all over the United States. Some are even in foreign service. Many of them have written to the college asking about their old classmates and the college. In this way we have kept in touch with most of our former students and will pass this information along to you—

It seems that the Army A.S.T.P. is quite popular among our boys. Cadet Carl Nagel is in the A.S.T.P. at the University of Maryland. He says they keep a fellow pretty busy but he likes it, nevertheless.

P.F.C. Albert Reitmeyer is specializing in Engineering and is taking an advanced course at the University of Michigan at Ann Arbor.

Air Cadet Floyd Olson is studying meteorology at New York University. He would like to hear from all his classmates.

P.R.C. Seymour Van Drunen is taking the advanced course in mechanical engineering at Texas A. and M. College.

P.F.C. Leonard Van Drunen is now at Seymour Johnson Field, North Carolina, but is to be transferred soon.

Cadet Arthur Jackson who is trailing at Kansas State College recently married Audrey Stevenson. They are now living at Manhattan, Kansas, near the college. Both are former Junior College students.

German Club To Present Annual Kaffeeklatch

The German Club is an organization for all the German students in the Junior College, and is under the able sponsorship of Mr. Arnold Koester. It has been active in the past and will continue to be active this year.

At a meeting held at the beginning of the year, Joy Hillstrom was elected President, and Doris Waldschmidt, Vice-president.

It has been decided that the traditional Kaffeeklatch will be held at the next meeting of the German Club, which will be in the first part of December.

Art Club Holds Initial Meeting Monday

There is going to be an important meeting Monday at 1:45 in room 311. Everyone interested in joining an Art Club is invited to attend.

The time that the Art Club will meet will be either Monday, Tuesday or Wednesday afternoon from 2:45 to 4:00 p. m.

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GAILEY'S TEAM STILL UNDEFEATED IN INTRAMURALS

On Thursday, November 18, John Gailey's intramural basketball team bumped to a 12-0 victory over another intramural team, captained by Dean Steele.

The game started off slowly with the ball changing hands every few minutes. Seeing an opening in his opponents' defense, Gailey opened the scoring with a push shot, quickly followed up by another two points scored in the same manner. From that time on, the game remained well under control for the winners, with Gailey accounting for two more tallies, and Bob Wade sinking two from set up positions.

By winning this game, Gailey's team remains undefeated in all intramural games played. Having been held to a scoreless tie in the first intramural football game, the team swept to the top position with seven one-sided wins, and still remains there, with this first basketball victory.

INJURIES AND DRAFT THREATEN MEN'S SPORTS

At the first meeting of intramural sports the president, Bob Magliocco, and the four captains, Steele, Gailey, Andrews, and Simons were elected. The president, captains, and Coach Mendenhall held a meeting and picked the football teams, and competition began.

The lead-off games were played by the teams of Steele and Gailey, and Andrews and Simons. Injuries started off with Dykstra acquiring a broken wrist while being tackled by Kulish and Magliocco. The game between Gailey and Steele was a tie and Simons easily brought Andrews to defeat.

The next intramural games were

between Gailey and Simons and Andrews and Steele. Gailey's team won the hair-raising game by only one point, the score being 13 to 12. Steele defeated Andrews 6 to 0 as Dave Leach went down. He's been around on crutches ever since.

Because of these accident it was decided to give up playing tackle, so touch football was inaugurated. This plan, however, did not reach the goal for which it was intended. In the game between Simons and Steele, Dean fractured his ankle and the game ended in a tie. More crutches! The same day Gailey's team won a victory over Andrews.

Andrews Defeats Steele; Steele Plays Against Odds

Displaying the true American "never say die" attitude, three members of the intramural team formerly captained by Dean Steele, pushed aside the suggestion of forfeit and valiantly fought, but went down to defeat at the hands of Andrew's team, in a basketball game played Tuesday, November 23. The final score was 24-5.

The ball remained with the Andrews most of the time, but fell into Rie's possession long enough for him to score five points, one being a beautiful long shot from near mid-court.

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THE THORNTON COURIER

VOL. 10, No. 2

THORNTON JUNIOR COLLEGE—HARVEY, ILLINOIS, DEC. 15, 1943

FIVE CENTS

Gamma to Hold Christmas Dinner For Co-Ed Club

Gamma will entertain the Co-Ed Club and the women of the faculty at a Christmas dinner tomorrow evening. The dinner will be held in the Co-Ed room, bedecked in tinsel and holly, at five o'clock. Entertainment will be supplied by Joan Hipelius and Betty Pracht, violinists, Mary Tawzer, pianist, Mary Hobbs, soprano, and Margaret Wiltsee, cellist.

Members of Gamma who will be hostesses are Helen Pass, Rosemary Whitney, Lois Gray, Betty Pracht, Sybelline Buurstra, Mary Hobbs, Marilyn Dudley and Geraldine Rubin.

Co-Ed Club Greeted Norfolk Sailors With Box of Goodies

The Co-Ed Club greeted the 80 sailors stationed at Norfolk, Va. with an enormous box filled with cookies, candy bars, cigarettes, novels, games and one tenderly baked fruit cake. The box was accompanied with several letters written by the girls.

The sponsor of this box was Shirley Freshour. Her able assistants were Katy Saeger and Betty Pracht. All the rest of the girls that gave generously were as follows: Doris Teas, Gerry Rubin, Betty Pracht, Peggy Moore, Pat Davidson, Katy Saeger, Virginia Fensink, Constance Goers, Eleanor Lind, Shirley Freshour, Mildred Kutlik, Mary Miller, Joy McGrath, Muriel Stahnke, and Joan Hipelius.

We urge the Co-Ed Club to continue their very fine work. They have received so many letters from the servicemen, thanking the club for their boxes and various other fine contributions, that we are sure they will be spurred on to write more letters and send more boxes.

Dean James L. Beck To Represent All J. C.'s

Dean Beck has been elected a member of the National Educational Planning Commission as the representative of the American Association of Junior Colleges. The National Educational Planning Commission was organized last June. It is composed of official and unofficial representatives of leading educational associations and culture, and health. It is developing a comprehensive

ALL-COLLEGE CHRISTMAS PARTY TO BE HELD DEC. 18

The Christmas Party to be held the 18th of December is looked forward to by all the clubs of the Junior College. All of the Students are expected to take part in the entertainment.

The German, French and Spanish Clubs are going to sing several songs that are descriptive of the various countries.

The French Club will also give a puppet play, and help with the refreshments.

We sincerely hope that this Christmas Party will be as pleasant and successful as they have been in the past years. It is hard to realize that many of our men students will pass Christmas in remote corners of the world, but it is needless to say that the remaining students and the faculty will continue to back them up and hope that next Christmas will bring them back to their homes and studies.

Gifts Presented at Alpha Fashion Show

The Alpha group of the Co-ed Club gave a tea on the third of December in the Co-ed room. The main attraction was a style show presented through the cooperation of all the co-eds. The girls modeled their own clothes to piano music while a story was being read. The hit of the style show was Peggy Younker in Dr. Denton red flannel pajamas. The hula girls and "Rosie the Riveter" ran a close second.

After the style show refreshments were served and Bertha Mae Van Etten was presented with a wedding gift from the girls. It was mentioned that Bertha Mae is the first girl to remain in Junior College after she had married.

Dr. Jewell presented to the Co-ed Club the "first installment" of its reward for having cooperated so wonderfully with the Russian War Relief drive. The gift was some dishtowels that were badly needed in the kitchenette.

program "for enlisting the leaders in every American community in the formulation of a national policy for American education to fit the children and youth of today to meet problems and challenges of the postwar world."

Cast Chosen for Junior College Play To Be Given in Jan.

In the middle of January, Thornton Jr. College will present its annual play. This year's play will be, "Charley's Aunt" a comedy farce which takes place in a small English college at the end of the 18th century.

The task of deciding which play to present was not an easy one and three meetings of the Drama Club were held before it was chosen.

For the past week and a half, Mr. Ohlert, the director of the play, has given try-outs in room 101 in order to pick a cast of 12. On Thursday, December 9th, Mr. Ohlert placed a tentative cast on the College bulletin board. They are as follows: Brasset — Bob Kruse, Jack — Mickey Haworth, Charley—Bill Dolowy, Lord Francourt — Jack Carey, Spettigue—Gerald Ippel, Sir Francis — Ed Meurisse, Farmer — Jim Andrews, Kitty—Lois Gray, Amy—Joanne Hipelius, Ela — Mary Hobbs, Donna Lucia — Dorothy Minnmann, Maud, — Doris Jeffries.

I'm sure the whole Jr. College is looking forward to this light refreshing comedy.

Just because the cast has been selected does not mean that no one else is needed. Come out ye lads and lasses to paint scenery, help with the lighting and makeup. EVERYONE CAN HELP! The Whittier P.-T. A. is only taking care of the financial end. We need J. C. students for behind the scene activities. If theaters in England and America can make "Charley's Aunt" a big success, we can too. Come out and help.

J. C. Grad is Home; Tells Assembly of Foreign Service

At an unforgettable assembly marking an anniversary of our nation's entering war, December 7, the students were privileged to have a former Thorntonite as guest. This guest, 1st Lt. Claude Kinsey, graduated with the class of '38 in the high school, attended Junior College in '38 and '39. Lt. Kinsey, a pilot in the Army Air Corps, has recently escaped from an Italian prison camp. The Distinguished Flying Cross, the Purple Heart, the Airmen's Medal and seven Oak Leaf Clusters adorn this hero's breast.

On September 26, 1942, Lt. Kinsey sailed on the Queen Mary for Europe and later flew to Oran, North Africa. After many successful raids and being credited for downing several German planes, the lieutenant met with trouble in the form of a fierce German air attack on April 5, 1943. Two bullets found their target in his gasoline tank and instantly his faithful P-38 was a sea of flame. In leaping at a speed of 300 miles per hour, the parachute cords caught on the wing and around Lt. Kinsey's legs. When he was finally revived by the ocean water he was near the beach of enemy occupied Tunisia. Being sold by Arabs to the Italian as a prisoner, receiving medical treatment in Africa and then being sent to Italy to a camp, were the consequent adventures of this captured pilot. The Italian Armistice brought no freedom, but rather a transfer to a concentration camp in Germany for the forty officers.

One fateful evening he planned a desperate attempt to escape. In the split seconds when the guard moved to another position, the lieutenant found his chance. Traveling for three miles on hands and knees and then walking for twenty-five days brought him to the Allied lines. He slept in barns, ate at farmhouses, and begged clothing from Italian peasants, as his only means of subsistence.

Lt. Kinsey relates the value of the Red Cross and its services to the men in prison camps and also to the fighting men. Recreation centers with cake, ice cream, games, and all forms of entertainment are provided by this humane organization. Truly the motto, "Angels of Mercy" finds a new meaning for these fighting men overseas.

May your Christmas

be merry

And the New Year

a happy one.

—THE COURIER STAFF

Christmas Fosters The Desire for Peace

Christmas . . . sparkling snow, gaily decorated trees and holly wreaths, warmly lighted windows, a crackling fireplace, heaping dishes of good foods—all these and many more things traditionally typify Christmas. But there is even stronger spirit pervading through the Christmas season this year.

This year thousands of men and women will be away from home during the Christmas season. They will be in strange cities, foreign lands, and in the battle lines on this most holy of days. Those in the midst of war and others working in factories making death-dealing instruments are taking time to think what peace on earth really means. When this Christmas comes in the battle lines, at the homes, throughout the world on both sides of the conflict there shall be a desire for peace. Men and women on each side of the battle are today fighting for the principles in which they believe. It is a struggle unto death; but through the slaughter they realize the need for a better, more just world of peace, a peace which the true spirit of Christmas signifies.

Today men are turning once more to Him who came to bring peace to the world. They are finding new strength in His teachings, and better ideals from His principles. Men are fighting today to make true the words, "Peace on Earth, good will toward men."

The Thornton Courier

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Third Anniversary

December 7, 1941. What happened that day? We all know. We know that was the day that one of the blackest crimes in the history of humanity was committed. We also know that because of that day our lives have been changed and continue to change. We all now face obligations to ourselves and our country and to all freedom loving people.

What have you done to fulfill these obligations? Have you been working harder than ever before? Are you helping and assisting your fellow Americans to meet their duties?

Have you been co-operating with governmental organizations by not patronizing "black markets?" Have you fought the war of money? Have you put your money in War Bonds to help our government fight this war? Have you realized that directly through your purchases of War Bonds you are a fighter against inflation.

Of course you can answer these questions in the affirmative, but are you giving your all? Are you doing all that you can do? The soldiers in Italy and the Marines on Guadalcanal are most certainly giving their all. Let us just remember these sacrifices of our service men when we say we are doing all that we can.

EXCHANGES

Then there was the moron that thought that the battleship was a heavy set WAVE. Evidently a very trim WAVE would be called a destroyer.

Klammer when making new female acquaintances has a system he always follows, — he always follows!

When a girl is sixteen, she's good looking
When she's twenty-five, she has wrinkles.
When she's thirty, she has gray hair.
When she's thirty-five she turns blond and starts all over again.
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CHEER"

The Terrible Three

"Merry Christmas
Kids"

Marjorie W. and Mary M.

"Season's Greetings"
from the
WAFL-Z

"YULETIDE GREETINGS"

DOROTHY KAPLAN—IONE TILLEY
ROSEMARY WHITNEY—HELEN PASS

G.I.

Bob Adair visited J. C. this week on a furlough from his A. S. T. P. training at the University of Cincinnati.

We like Bill Dolowy's rendition of "My Ideal" in those impromptu concerts of his.

Tommy Woodstrup, formerly of Junior College writes that he may be home for Christmas. He is receiving his boot training at the Naval Training Station at Farragut, Idaho.

For some time Ed Muerisse has been carrying what he thought was a useless luck piece. It turned out to be a Dutch florin and he sold it for five dollars.

Bill Dolowy was disappointed to find that the pearls he found in his Zoology specimen were entirely worthless, all thirty-five of them.

Comeback of the week.

Ippel—"Is this the heart of this specimen?"

Dr. Jewell—"What did you expect to find, a valentine?"

Ten girls from the Junior College enjoyed Ethel Barrymore's performance in "The Corn Is Green," Saturday, December 4. The group consisted of Peg Moore, Doris Teas, Pat Davidson, Betty Anderson, Joy Hillstrom, Margaret Wiltsee, Mary Miller, Gerry Rubin, Mary Will and Joy McGrath.

Did anyone know that Thornton has a potential philosopher roaming through its halls? Ask Gerry Rubin to tell you about how she would operate the railroad trains of Harvey if she were the only person left on earth.

A cheery smile of good will and a hearty slap on the back to the kind and thoughtful person who thinks to bring a magazine to the Co-ed club to replace the now worn out Life, Dec., 1943, which is the only reading matter to be found in the magazine rack.

We wonder of Mr. Linerode has noticed that the Co-ed club piano has been tuned. All the members of his Economic History class have commented on the improved tone quality of the serenades they hear every sixth period.

"Oklahoma!" Hits Chicago
"Oklahoma", the best play this side of the Moscow Art Theatre, has rolled into Chicago in a "Surry With A Fringe on Top", and it looks as if it were here to stay.

Completely lacking any great names, the cast of "Oklahoma!" does a wonderful, if slightly boisterous job of ringing little bells up and down the vertebrae of the entire Erlanger audience with songs such as "A Surry With A Fringe on Top", "Oh What a Beautiful Morning!" and two songs seldom, if ever, heard on the radio, "Pore Jud is Daid", and "I'm Just a Gal Who Cain't Say No."

It wasn't until the last curtain fell and the shouts of "Oklahoma!!!!" raised by the entire cast were still ringing in my ears that I realized that the play was almost devoid of a plot. In fact, I should never really have discovered the fact if my neighbor on the right hadn't picked up his cane and stalked out muttering "No plot. Bored stiff through the whole thing."

If this is so, then I am just one of the gullible common rabble ready to drool over anything set before me. However, everyone else in the audience shared my opinion and enjoyed himself enormously. The plot is unostentatious, and only a good excuse for presenting some of the best songs this side of Carnegie Hall. If the other members of the audience felt as I did, they must have been reaching in their pockets for pennies to throw upon the stage in appreciation of the excellent opportunity for "getting away from it all" which "Oklahoma!" afforded.

To "Milt" and Bruce
Christmas cheer,
A good tail-wind
Then home next year

★
Peace on earth and
mercy mild;
We know we three
have been quite wild.
In Christmas spirit
we present
This note to tell you
we repent.

★
JOY, MARGARET AND PAT

Season's Greetings
We wish to extend joyful
PEGGY AND GERRY

Gym Jams

Have you noticed that ear-to-ear smile on Mary Jo Tawzer's face? She is justified in wearing it. for on November 29th she was elected vice president of W. A. A. Congratulations! Now maybe the freshmen will get their say.

If you were ambitious enough to crawl out of bed before daylight and get to school bright and early Tuesday, you heard sighs and squeals of delight from the girls who were just turning away from the bulletin board. The reason for this hilarity was because Miss Carr (the angel) posted a notice saying that the girls would have no gym all week. What a treat!

Two bowling practices were called off because both Armistice Day and Thanksgiving were on Thursdays. The girls were required to make up these days and turn in their scores sometime before December 15th. Five out of six practices had to be attended before one could become a member.

We hear that Hipelius' basketball team has given itself a name, the "Blue Devils." Wonder how that thought of that.

When do you suppose Moe will come to gym with a pair of shoes to play in? She has someone else's on every time.

Here's just one suggestion to those chirping birds! If you are so happy that you have to sing, PLEASE try to sing something else besides "You Are My Sunshine."

In one of Miss Carr's latest announcements she suggested the starting of a new gym class. It will be for the "lounge lizards" who are always lying on the mats. I'll bet there wouldn't be many cuts in that class.

FIGHTING DER FUERHER

It seems that Willard Hiatt, seaman second class is attending a specialized motor school at the U. S. C. T. S. in Groton, Connecticut.

George Stevenson F 1/c is on the Destroyer Escort U. S. S. Micka, the newest thing in subchasers, and is seeing active duty on the Atlantic ocean.

Trooper George Whitney recently graduated from the school of Pioneer and Demolition and is now in the 29th Calvary at Ft. Riley, Kansas.

Pvt. Karl Treen is now in the Air Corps. Karl has transferred from the infantry to the Air Corps and is now stationed at Sheppard Field, Texas.

Pvt. Roy Van Antwerp is now a student in the A. S. T. P. at the University of Missouri at Columbia, Mo.

Have you seen Pvt. Bob Adair around? He is home visiting his family and friends before resuming his studies in Cincinnati. His parting remark was—"Wow, the co-eds at that college!!"

Chaff

In a moment of leisure we compiled the following list of J. C. inmates and the magazine and song titles which parallel the personality of each of these students.

American Girl — Skip Charpier.
Scientific American — Chuck McEntee.

Glamour — Joan Van Laningham.
Child Life — Gerald Ippel.

Womens Home Companion — Bill Dolowy.

Variety — Margaret Witsee.

Vogue — Pat Davidson.

Independent Women — Katy Saeger.

Current History — Magliocco—Hobbs.

Esquire — Bob Wade.

American Boy — Jim Andrews.

Look — Helen Young.

Life — Mary Jo Tawzer.

Mademosielle — Shirley Freshour.

My Buddy — Ruth Alm.

Lady in Red — Magliocco.

Star Dust-er—Doris Waldschmidt.

K-K-K-Katy — Dave Leach.

I'm Just a Gal Who Can't Say No — Bertha May Van Etten.

Green Eyes — Skip Charpier.

The younger generation learns fast. Ten year old William Coloves appeared in court in place of his father whose family was being evicted. Young Bill hooked the landlord on a legal technicality and the case was dismissed.

Then there's the one about a kid who giggled when the teacher told the story of a fellow who swam a river three times before breakfast. "You don't doubt a trained swimmer could do that, do you?" asked the teacher. "No, m'am," the kid replied, "but I wonder why he didn't make it four times and get back to the side where his clothes were."

Have you heard about the Nazi moron who went on an air raid and returned to Berlin with his load of bombs intact? "Wotthedevel?" asked his commanding officer. Replied the little moron, "Just as I got over London the 'all clear' sounded; so I came home."

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RELIGION AND WAR

George stood quietly in front of his father and mother and just looked. There was the Liberty Bell. He glanced at the big wooden beam from which it hung, and the jagged crack running up the side. Presently he noticed some letters running around it. Stepping to the place where the words began, he read, "Proclaim liberty throughout the land unto all the inhabitants thereof. Leviticus, XXV, 10." George slowly bowed his head and said a little prayer. He prayed for the freedom bells to ring again very soon. As George prayed, many people were praying with him—

On the battlefield, Private Jim was waiting for the signal to attack. Beads of cold perspiration dampened his brow. He knew he was going to kill or be killed. Time was precious to him now, but he took his last precious minute to ask God to spare his life—

Many miles away, Seaman Bill was standing watch on his ship. The ocean was black and mysterious. He sensed trouble; and when the screeching siren sounded, he was prepared for the attack. As he manner his gun, he said his special little prayer.

All over the continent as George, Bill, and Jim prayed, thousands of other people prayed with them. Mother were praying for their sons, sweethearts, for their lovers; and wives, for their husbands.

War brings changes in many things, especially in religion. When people are in tense situations or in need of help, they suddenly turn to a God whose existence they had previously ignored. It seems to take a disaster to make them see the light. However, not until the whole universe "sees the light," will we again hear the bells proclaiming "liberty throughout all the land unto all the inhabitants thereof."

Aeronautics Course Given Free at Rubinkam C.A.P.

CAP courses are given free by volunteer instructors selected from CAP members. Usually a commercial pilot teaches subjects such as meteorology and navigation; a veteran of the World War acts as drill master; a doctor or Red Cross instructor gives first aid courses, and a skilled radio amateur teaches the Morse Code. The experience of drilling in uniform and getting a head start in essential subjects before entering the Army is especially advantageous.

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Men's Club Holds Meeting To Elect Officers; Stamp Sales Discussed

The men's club held a meeting during the lunch hour, Friday, December 3. Jack Cary gave a report on the defense stamp sales and proposed that the stamp sales be conducted by the intramural teams. He explained that the inter-team competition would be an incentive for the sale of stamps and the plan was wholeheartedly accepted by the men.

An election to replace our officers resulted in the election of Bob Wade as secretary and Arthur "Red" Black as treasurer.

The Christmas party was discussed and the men decided to entrust their part of the entertainment to Jack Cary who has offered to write a skit. A reliable source says that the skit is about Christmas shopping and is really solid.

Simons' Team Ahead As Gailey Loses, Andrews Breaks Even

Thursday, December 2, Joe Simons' team played a nit and tuck game with John Gailey's team to win 12 to 10 in the overtime. This was John Gailey's last game and it was a hard one to lose. John wasn't up to his usual game and Wade and Guthrie did most of the scoring for the five. Hayworth and Oppenhuis led the scoring attack for Simon's quintet.

Tuesday, December 7, Gailey's team met Andrews' team, but again came out the looser by four points. John Gailey did not play and Guthrie and Wade again led the offensive. Cary held up the Andrew's quintet with eight points and some excellent passing. The final score was: Andrews, Gailey 10.

Andrews' team made a return trip to the gym on Thursday, December 9, only to be defeated 20 to 10 by Simons' team. Hayworth and Oppenhuis led the attack on Simons' team, while the laurels were evenly distributed among the Andrewsites. This leaves Simons' team in the lead without a defeat which is certainly good news for our friend Joe.

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THE THORNTON COURIER

VOL. 10, No. 3

THORNTON JUNIOR COLLEGE—HARVEY, ILLINOIS, JAN. 12, 1944

FIVE CENTS

Christmas Party Proves Success

The annual Christmas party held on December 18, proved a huge success. Jim Andrews as M. C. lent continuity to the entertainment in the library which preceded the dancing.

The Co-ed Club led off the evening with a skit portraying the "Night Before Christmas" in the typical (?) American home. Gerald Isaacson then rendered two selections on the violin, accompanied by Miss Anderson.

Bill Dolowy then told of some practices associated with the Christmas season in various countries. There followed a skit written by Jack Cary which burlesqued a scene in a clothing emporium where one is besieged by hordes of high-pressure salesmen. Gerald Ippel, Mickey Hayworth, and Cliff Wyckoff portrayed the hero that descended on the unsuspecting purchaser, Jack Cary.

Following the skits, carols were sung by members of the French, Spanish, and German clubs. A special feature was the singing of "White Christmas" in German.

The group danced in the library after the carols were sung. Games were provided for those who did not care to dance.

Refreshments consisting of sandwiches, "cokes", apple pie (baked by our chef, Walter Bielawski) and various other pastries were served in the Co-ed room between sessions of dancing. Gerry Rubin furnished music for the Virginia Reel.

Mr. Paul Godwin took several photographs during the course of the evenings festivities. Prints of these pictures may be obtained from Mr. Godwin.

The entire evening proved enjoyable to all who attended; a tribute to those who planned and executed the proceedings.

Co-eds Plan Trips

The Co-eds are really going in for trips in a big way this year. They have already attended one play, and now the tickets are here for "Oklahoma!" The girls also plan to attend the Saturday night Pop Concert on January 29th. A typical program is posted on the bulletin board, so all who are interested sign up now. Tickets will cost fifty-five cents.

Co-eds Meet, Plan Annual Stagette

This year's first meeting of the Co-ed club was held last Friday, January 7. Basic plans for the Stagette were discussed. This year this traditional dance will be held February 12, in the Little Theater. There will be dancing, food, and a general good time. Since this will be the first formal dance of this school year, the entire Co-ed club should try to attend. More definite plans will be made soon. Girls are asked to give their names to Katie Saeger by next Friday, January 14, if they are planning to go. We must have a majority of the girls pledged to come before further plans can be made.

For the benefit of the fellows, and anyone else who doesn't know, the Stagette is the dance where the girls take over the man's duties. Each girl must call for her date, bring him a corsage, and take over all other gentlemanly actions, such as holding doors, etc. The Co-Ed room is now full of, "I wonder if I can have the car?", "Will there be enough gas?", "Do you think he'll go?", and "The tire situation is pretty bad." But, judging by the enthusiasm shown, the Co-Eds will have all these problems licked by February 12th.

Gamma Holds Dinner For Women and Faculty

The Gamma dinner was held last year on Dec. 18, in the Co-Ed room. The guests were welcomed by candle-light and dinner music. The musical quartet was composed of Margaret Wiltsee, 'cello; Katherine Saeger, flute; Doris Teas, piano; and Betty Pracht, violin. The dinner was served very graciously by Lois Gray and Katy Saeger to the strains of Christmas carols. Mistress of ceremony was Helen Pass who welcomed the guests and announced the solos which were offered by Mary Hobbs and Margaret Wiltsee. They were accompanied by Mary Jo Tawzer and Doris Teas, respectively.

Marilyn Dudley was the efficient committee of one who did a fine job with the table decorations. At each place was a clever spiral Christmas tree and a candy cane and in the center of each table were candles and holly.

Bouquets to Rosemary Whitney who designed the invitations and to Gerry Rubin who had charge of the food.

Assisting in carrying the furniture from the library to the Co-Ed Room was David Leach, and making a valiant attempt was Bob Kruse.

The Ideal Co-ed

by MISS M. E. ANDERSON

Best wishes for the new year to The Courier, its staff, and its readers. The Courier does itself and you credit, for, in spite of the manpower shortage this year, you have carried on nobly in the traditions laid down by your editorial ancestors.

You, in your workshop, are good neighbors of the Co-ed Room. Would you like a view of the girl to be found there, that is, a composite picture of the ideal co-ed?

She's the girl with the cheery greeting in the morning. She arrives well-groomed, usually dressed in sports clothes. Clothes have their place in her life, but it is not an absorbing one. She is efficient and manages her time well. Consequently, she is a favorite with her teachers, for her work is ready when due. Her studies are her first interest but she is too intelligent to think of nothing but books, so she chooses the extra-curricular activities that interest her and plays an active part in them. Her leisure time is never wasted, but she finds time for play.

Her family may have wealth; she does not flaunt it. Her lineage may be celebrated; she does not boast of it. She's a friend to everyone. Her infectious laughter rings out, but she is never loud. Endowed with a good sense of humor and loving fun, she never becomes a hoyden.

Her considerate, pleasant manners make her liked by faculty and students. She willingly serves on committees and even volunteers her help. Living at home, there are demands on her time not encountered by a girl away at school, so all the more praise should go to the co-ed to whom this word-picture applies.

The Drama Club Calls for Painters

The Drama Club is now in its glory. Its members are working day and night. Casts, painters, the people getting costumes, ushers, and the make-up squad are having a wonderful time.

If you were in the auditorium on Tuesday, December 28, between eight a. m. and six p. m. you saw the cast of "Charlie's Aunt" flourish a paint brush during the time they were not needed for their lines on the stage. The prompters really got a work out. The other painters who were not of the cast spent their time with talk of costumes, and plans for the other two scenes. Yes, that's right there is still a chance to paint if you haven't been able to find time until now.

Bye the bye, if you are wondering, you don't have to be a Raphael or Da Vinci to help paint scenery. The process is simple, merely lay a board in the vicinity of a line on the canvas and run a brush along the board. Men, how about backing up that brush-pushing president of yours? Have no fear; if you make a mistake just paint over it with a solid color.

Not all the painting is going on in the prop room, however. Mr. Ohlert's room seems to be the favorite locale of the make-up squad. If you have any make-up to donate Joy McGrath will be delighted to accept it. The make-up group has been practicing and will continue its practicing so it is not too late to join their ranks if you wish.

With the wonderful co-operation that has already been shown, added to the help you late comers are sure to supply, the J. C. Play will be a great success—fun for the workers and audience alike.

Library Receives New Books

Here is a list of the recent best-sellers that have been added to the Junior College library:

Survival, Bottome.
Journey Among Warriors, Curie.
Shield of the Republic, Lippman.
Hungry Hill, Du Maurier.
A Tree Grows in Brooklyn, Smith.
Kate Fennigate, Tarkington.
No Longer Fugitive, Chidester.
And So to Bedlam, Lyon.

Mr. Montelius

Mr. Montelius, the beloved director of the Thornton orchestra, will not be present at the Spring Concert for which most of his time was devoted in selecting the orchestra repertoire. For twenty-six years Mr. Monte molded the students of Thornton into orchestras noted for their skill in making a success of any function at which they performed. Perhaps the best performance by Thornton's orchestra was the Spring Concert of 1939. The orchestra played beautifully, but the audience was more impressed by Mr. Monte than by the orchestra's deliverance of "Finlandia." He had worn, as was his custom, a tan gabardine suit and an amazing green and red plaid tie. The new baton, to which he had fastened a tiny flashlight, beckoned furiously to the orchestra. But the audience could not see beneath the calm, confident exterior of the director as could the members of the orchestra. Even the colorful tie, and the new baton could not outshine the look of pride and complete content which beamed at each of his "kids" from the podium. This smile of thanks was the orchestra's reward for a perfect concert. It was for this smile that the students strove in all following concerts under Mr. Monte's direction; it is in memory of this smile that the orchestra will this year strive to live up to the fine reputation which Mr. Monte had built up in his years at Thornton.

Buy War Bonds

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The New Year

By Helen Pass

Once again men everywhere are facing the beginning of a new year. A new period of life is opening for every human being. Whether the future holds prosperity and happiness, or desolation and sadness depends a great deal on the individual.

With each new year comes a great flock of new opportunities for the alert, interested person. If he is on his toes and willing to grasp an opportunity to make good, his future will be a rosy one. If he sits back waiting for others to hand him everything on a silver platter, the end of the year will find him, most likely, still sitting and waiting. Life grants its treasures only to those who work for them.

True friendship make like beautiful and worth living. Now, with his ideals clearly before him and his path clearly outlined, the individual should take time to renew old friendships that have been allowed to lapse and to make new ones. Friends help a man gain his ideals just as he helps his friends accomplish their aims. Without friends, a man is a pauper merely existing on the earth. Surrounded by those who love him, he is the ruler of his realm; he has his invaluable treasures in the form of these friendships.

Each new year brings additional knowledge to be added to facts already accumulated. Knowledge alone will not do much for a person, but the application of knowledge will. By applying each fact learned to his own life a man can make his knowledge work for him and can benefit greatly from it. Each tiny scrap of information can be utilized to make life more pleasant. It is not enough for a person to acquire knowledge; he must also use it.

The future holds not only glorious promises of happiness but also promises of deep sadness. The possibility of a desolate, dreary outcome of present day problems must be faced if that possibility is to be made improbable. By earnestly endeavoring to right the present wrongs, and by supporting the ideals of his country, the individual can make this possibility fade entirely out of existence. The future will, of course, bring difficulties, but these difficulties will not be insurmountable.

The future holds beauty, love, and friendships; it holds, too, ugliness, hate, and fear. It is up to each person to decide what the new year will hold for him. It will be his efforts alone that will bring pleasantness, comfort, and joy; or it will be his lack of effort which will make the new year a humdrum, unhappy one. Which is it going to be?

G.I.

Has anyone noticed a snapshot or two of a giggling girl with flapping ears lying around the Co-ed Room? If not be sure to ask Pat Davidson to show you her family album which she carries with her everywhere.

★ ★

Bertha Mae Van Etten managed to tear herself away from herself away from her broom and dust pan long enough to return to J. C.

★ ★

Katy Saeger really has a generous heart. For one whole day she left a huge, colored picture of a soldier (Bob Griswold) for the other coeds to gaze at

★ ★

After three hours of eviscerating frogs, the students in the Monday-Wednesday zoology lab emerge with blood-lust in their eyes. We hope none of them has a scalpel in his pocket ready for a bit of homework.

★ ★

Let it be known that the "Future Champions of America" T. J. C. unit (Peg Moore, Joy Hillstrom, Marge Wiltsee, Pat Davidson, Mary Will, Ruth Alm, Gerry Rubin and Doris Teas) is ready and eager to accept any challenge.

★ ★

When are the WAFL-Z going to give out some information about their new organization? ... Tawzer please note.

Bill Dolowy, whose boogie-woogie piano seems to more than satisfy the Coed Room occupants, has "that certain nothing" as far as Bob Kruse is concerned—it seems that Bob couldn't make his feet move in time to the music.

★ ★

Gerry Rubin was visited, during the holidays by Mary Will, Peggy Younker, Pat Davidson, Marge Wiltsee, and Joy Hillstrom. The girls aren't spreading word on their ping pong accomplishments for some reason. Pretty rusty?

★ ★

Peggy Younker has been acting up in gym. In the very first play of a basketball game, she grabbed the ball and shot a basket. All this wouldn't be unusual—except for the fact that she was playing guard!

★ ★

We still can't get over the fact that Betty Anderson, the ever obliging, produced a phonograph needle (which she had in her purse) just when everybody had given up hope of finding one.

★ ★

Four of our J. C. students became ambitious one afternoon and tried to find out how juicy a couple of oranges could become if they were thrown around a bit. Quite a game resulted. No?

Take Heed! Time is Short

Vacation is over. That means several things, but the one we are concerned with at present is the matter of exams. There will always be exams so there is no use putting off the dark moment. All we can do now is face the music.

However good the intentions, one simply does not study during vacation. There remains, therefore, four short days to prepare. The first week back in school was spent in relearning how to do school work. This is known as "getting back in routine." Besides, it was a little too early to start really studying. One might forget everything by the end of another week.

The second week was one of slow torture as the inevitable exam week loomed closer. By this time, school was in full swing and all one's time seemed to be taken up with just doing the assigned homework. There will be plenty of time over the weekend.

Not until Sunday do things start to move. Sunday, the day of rest, is just a terrifying beginning-of-the-end. Cramming seems to produce an interesting jumble of facts which must somehow miraculously straighten themselves out before the next day. However, Monday morning everything is ready—let's hope. Anyhow, the next day it is too late for further worry. The rest of the story is up to you.

Being the only feminine engineering student is causing Mary Jo Tawzer a lot of trouble. The latest and worst prank was when, last Friday, she found her desk out on the roof taking a snow bath.

★ ★

Before our Christmas vacation mistletoe was certainly flying around—to and fro and hither and yon. Wasn't it Mr. Trieschmann and Miss Anderson?

★ ★

Have you noticed that starry look in Ruthie Alm's eyes? If you didn't know, she is sporting a beautiful diamond. Congratulations, Ruth, and how about telling us the secret?

★ ★

Ione Tilley certainly does get around. She got a Navy locket and a pair of wings for Christmas. Make up your mind, Ione.

★ ★

Speaking of Christmas presents, Rosemary Whitney received a very pretty blue sweater from her beau in the Navy.

Gym Jams

It was rather hard to get back into the swing of school life last week. Added to this difficulty was the hunt for the school. The girls had to carry their knives to cut their way through the fog to get to gym on time. Apparently, some knives weren't very sharp for some of the girls couldn't get there at all.

Here's something to think over—one of these days when the gym is hanging full of icicles what do you say we build a nice big bonfire in the middle of the floor with that archery target that is always in the way?

As for you, Dottie Kaplan, next time try not to borrow such a small gym suit or you'll have us all in stitches.

Then, there is poor little Ruth Alm who got such a blow that her jaw hung out on the side of her face. I guess it is in place by now. Did the jaw-breaker taste good?

Of course there are always those girls who can never catch a ball. Must be oleo fingers.

When Peg Moore opened her mail the other day, she found a note scrawled in an almost illegible handwriting. It was a challenge to our "Champions of the Future" to play a game of dodgeball against the "Future Champions of Chicago Heights." Peg, our president, is accepting the challenge. She is sending the reply to the opponents' headquarters at the Chicago High School station.

At the W.A.A. basketball practice last Thursday, a sophomore team and two freshmen teams were chosen. The freshmen teams were chosen by the two new cap-

tains, Dorothy Kaplan and Mary Jo Tawzer. The members of the teams are drilling hard, for after three more practices the tournament will take place. The winners will be honored guests at the Basketball Banquet, and they will be served by the losers. After watching those sophs out there on the floor, we think the freshmen will have to do a little brushing up if they expect to enjoy that meal. Come on freshies, let's show them!

An extra practice was held yesterday for those drowsy dolls who didn't show up at the first two practices. By attending practice yesterday they will be able to get credit for a full W. A. A. season.

The W.A.A. board has been considering plans to have either an All-College Play Day or an All-College Swim. Watch for the date because this is an event you certainly will not want to miss.

How did you like those striped shirts that Pat Davidson and Mary Will were sporting in gym the other day? Up and down and all around. Hope they don't get rid of them.

★ ★

The Co-ed Room is now adorned with magazines donated by "Skippy" Charpier. All the girls thank you from the bottom of their hearts.

★ ★

What's this we hear about Bob Kruse sprinkling his car with perfume to impress a certain party? Did it work?

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Bethany Children's Home Plays Hostess to Coeds

'Doggie, Doggie, who has your bone?' These words were called out with equally as much interest on the part of the nine girls who went to Hammond on December 27, as by the children they were visiting at the Bethany Children's Home. Ask Leora Milhahn, Connie Goers, Virginia Rensink, Ruth Alm, Pat Davidson, Margaret Wiltsee, Gerry Rubin, Marjorie Weidemann or Mary Miller about the day and your answer will surely be a smile, a radiant glow, and an account of a really gay day.

Orchids to Marge Wiltsee for carting her cello all day just for the "cause." Sympathy to the little girl who said, upon opening her package, "Oh, more paper dolls" and promptly traded them off for a paint book.

Each child, sixteen in all, received a present. Games were played and songs were sung.

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Exchanges

What's up, Mary, has something come between you and the student body? You barely speak to us, come on, loosen up, C12H22O11.

An army trainee in a Washington State College classroom asked, "Sir, can you tell us whether we have to take this English class during the whole gol-dingd nine months we are here?"

Replied the professor: "Gentlemen, there you see a perfect example of the misplaced modifier. Obviously what the gentleman means is, 'Do you have to take this gol-dingd English class the whole nine months you are here?'"

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COMPLIMENTS

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Looking Ahead

1943 brought forth many heartening events. It saw the Nazis driven from Africa, Mussolini toppled from his perch, our armies in possession of Sicily and part of Italy, and Germany being subjected to her own curse of devastating bomb raids. Last year developed the first organization of Allied armies which is preparing to strike at the European Fortress, and in Russia there emerged the giant offensives which threaten to crush the German legions. In the Pacific the Japanese felt the harsh stings which will soon grow into the pangs of death. All these signs are encouraging but the goal of victory is still at the end of a long road.

In 1944 the people of America have the opportunity of bringing victory in sight. They shall learn to do with less food and fewer luxuries; they shall back the government with dollars to fight; but hardest of all, they face the loss American people emerge from these trials and still remain strong, then the fight they are fighting is not in vain. 1944 is a year of challenge.

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Examinations to be Held Jan. 17-21

The following schedule of examinations has been released by Mr. Koester:

Monday, January 17, 1944

All English 101 Classes—Cafeteria.....	8:00-10:00
History 203 and 201—Room 317	10:00-12:00
English 202—Room 310	1:00- 3:00
Engineering Drawing—Room 318	1:00- 3:00
Accounting 101—Room 317	1:00- 3:00

Tuesday, January 18, 1944

History 101—Room 317	8:00-10:00
German 201 and 101—Room 319	10:00-12:00
French 201 and 101—Room 311	10:00-12:00
Spanish 101—Room 311	10:00-12:00
All Chemistry 101 and 102—Room 236	1:00- 3:00
Organic Chemistry—Room 235	1:00- 3:00

Wednesday, January 19, 1944

Zoology 101—Room 236	8:00-10:00
Physics 201—Room 233	8:00-10:00
Economics 201—Room 311	10:00-12:00
American Government 201—Room 311	1:00- 3:00
American Literature 103—Room 310	1:00- 3:00

Thursday, January 20, 1944

Mathematics 201 (Calculus)—Room 233	8:00-10:00
Economics 101—Room 311	8:00-10:00
Zoology 201—Room 236	10:00-12:00
Nutrition 103—Room 236	1:00- 3:00
Business Math. 101—Room 310	1:00- 3:00

Friday, January 21, 1944

Hygiene (Men and Women)	8:00-10:00
Algebra 101—Room 233	10:00-12:00
Trigonometry 102—Room 233	1:00- 3:00

In order to avoid conflicts in examinations, it is suggested that all instructors follow the examination schedule.

Any student having conflict, report to me at once.

Students taking shorthand and typing see Miss Lieber for the examination schedule.

Students will register for the Second semester in the Library on Friday, January 21.

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Fighting Der Fuehrer

My goodness! J. C. has been looking like a servicemen's center! Did you see all the fellows home on furlough? Some of these were Chester Sudds, Dave Van Gorder, John Powers, Carl Nagell, Roy Van Antwerp, Norman Baumgartner and Deane Steele.

Our own John Gailey is now serving Uncle Sam in Mississippi.

Staff Sergeant Herb Hammers is really in the thick of it. He's out on an aircraft carrier in the Pacific.

Did you see the lovely Christmas card that the Courier received from Pvt. Art Haines? It would be a nice thought if all his old friends answered with a little school news.

Here are some of our first feminine enlistees. June Geserick, a graduate of J. C., is now a member of the Red Cross and is awaiting orders for overseas duty.

Betty Prindiville, along with her sister Mary, has become one of our first Navy girls. She is now in the WAVES.

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THE THORNTON COURIER

VOL. 10, No. 4

THORNTON JUNIOR COLLEGE—HARVEY, ILLINOIS, JAN. 26, 1944

FIVE CENTS

A Teacher's Reverie

By Dr. M. E. Jewell

I have just been reading a letter from a former T.J.C. graduate, now a Major in the Medical Corps, and Commanding Officer of a large station hospital—quite a rank and responsibility for so young a man.

I read, "The responsibilities of the C. O. of a station hospital at a key base, such as this, are a real burden and a constant challenge. I am having a sizeable dose of the stuff that grays hair and lines the face, though it's sure fun as well. I wouldn't want anything easier. There is such an immense amount of satisfaction and comfort in doing a good job on a big job." Then follows a page of news about the writer and his activities, and the letter closes with a paragraph of appreciation to Thornton Junior College, where the writer says he really got his start, and to his faculty advisor. "Somehow," he concludes, "you made me feel that I was letting you down unless I managed to do the very best of which I was capable, and I've never quite been able to get away from doing things along that same line—a habit which has been paying dividends now."

How generous of the Major to wish to share credit for his success with a little old teacher back there in Harvey! I have never seen the C. O. of a hospital, but my mind swings back some ten or twelve short years and I look into the searching eyes of a freshman who then asked me to tell him honestly and straight out; did he have what it takes to make a **good** doctor, or should he raise cabbages? The lad of seventeen was already mature enough to realize that he must give his very best to become a **good** doctor, and that no other sort of doctor is worth becoming; and to welcome the challenge of hard work, provided it was justified by hope of achievement. Although I am gratified by the tribute to my guidance, paid in the letter, I am conscious of the fact that it is not wholly merited. Not I, but the deep sense of loyalty in his own character, made that boy feel that he could not let T.J.C. down by doing less than his best in Medical School and after. As a student, he was loyal to his family, his team, his school, and, above all, to the best within himself. No teacher can kindle such loyalty

'Charley's Aunt' to be Given Jan. 28, 29

The Annual Junior College play, "Charley's Aunt," will be presented in the high school auditorium Friday and Saturday nights, Jan. 28 and 29. Performance will begin at 8:15 p.m.

Each department is functioning well and will be at its best for the two performances. The make-up squad, guided by Joy McGrath, is working busily. Especially striking are the costumes of Gerry Ippel, Bob Wade, Mary Hobbs, and Bill Dolowy. Joan Van Laningham and Ione Tilley are keeping all properties present or accounted for. Mary Miller has been wandering through the last minute practices with her ruler and brush to give the final touch to the scenery. The costumes are being pinned up and brushed off by Ruth Bardwick and Mary Jo Tawzer. Leora Milhahn can tell you the exact state of the ticket sales. Peg Moore and Eleanore Lind are spending their time on last minute promptings.

Taking time from directing a rough passage, Mr. Ohlert expressed the view that, judging from the general hilarity of the cast and staff, a wonderful time will probably be had by all who either attend or take part. Tickets will again be on sale in the High school ticket office.

where there is no fuel, nor can the student who is not loyal to his own best self respond to the best which the teacher has to offer. I had other students that same year in whom I wrought no miracles.

I lay down the letter and sit for a while in reverie. A thousand former students pass my desk. Some have achieved outstanding success; some are living rich and creative lives in their smaller circles although not before the public eye. But, back in the student days of those whom we now deem successful, I have seen, again and again, the foundations of that success in the process of building. Two cornerstones are always there, a sense of responsibility for one's own future, and loyalty to the best within one's self; with these two cornerstones, I have witnessed no failures, without them, no successes.

The many, the average, who neither fail nor succeed, are average because they are satisfied to be that way. They may have an average desire to be superior, but are content to be as good as some-

(Continued on Page 4)

Former J.C. Student Tells About War Experiences

On January 23 the students and faculty of T.J.C. met in the Little Theater for the opening assembly of the spring semester. The speaker of the assembly, Captain Hardy Griffith, was introduced by Dean J. L. Beck, who had a few announcements to make before turning the assembly over to Captain Griffith.

Hardy Griffith was a member of the 1941 graduating class of T.J.C. and has just recently returned from the Pacific War Front where he was a member of the Fifth Air Force.

In 1942, after receiving his training in the states as a fighter pilot, Captain Griffith flew from San Francisco to Brisbane, Australia.

Operating from Port Moresby, Captain Griffith flew patrol in the Pacific area during the months of November and December of 1942.

Griffith said he has had only four actual fights and that two of these fights occurred on his third mission. Captain Griffith also participated in a dive bombing mission on a Jap convoy. The mission was a success, for the members of his squadron sunk one of the ships in the convoy.

At Buna the U. S. Air Force began working with the Navy and the victory at Lae was due to the combined efforts of the Navy and Air Force. The day before the landing the Air Force had bombed and strafed Lae.

Staggette Committee Meets; Plans Event

At a meeting on Tuesday, Jan. 25, Gerry Rubin, the newly appointed chairman of the staggette, met with the chairmen of the separate committees to start plans for the most outstanding event of the year.

The fellows as well as the girls are eagerly watching the progress of the committee as many co-eds have already secured dates for the Staggette.

The committee heads discussed the probabilities of obtaining a good orchestra and the possibility of changing the date of Staggette to the last Saturday in February.

Taking charge of designing and constructing the bids is Marjory Wiedeman, and working with her are Joy McGrath, Joan Hipelius, Mary Hobbs, and Muriel Stahnke. The snack and refreshment committee is headed by Mary Miller, and working with her are Katy Saeger and Doris Jeffries. Plans will be made and executed by Connie Goers and her committee, consisting of Rosemary Whitney, Dorothy Ann Minneman, Ione Tilley, Lois Gray, Peggy Moore, Margie Grund, and Doris Teas.

We advise those girls who have not yet given the subject any serious thought to hurry and get their bids, for with the manpower shortage, the competition is beginning to be stiff.

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As a fighter pilot Captain Griffith has shot down one Zero definitely and has to his credit three other probables. For his work Griffith has received many medals. He is the holder of the D.F.C. ribbon with one cluster on it, which means he has won the medal twice, and also the Air medal with three clusters. Besides these decorations he has the ribbon for enlisting before Pearl Harbor, and the Asiatic-Pacific ribbon.

Captain Griffith stated that at first living conditions were very poor in New Guinea. During his stay here he never once saw fresh milk, and fresh fruits, vegetables and meat were a rarity. However, shortly before he left to return to the states, conditions were steadily improving.

In the fights in this area Captain Griffith said the American planes always outnumbered the Japanese planes. In any mission of any importance our bombers are always covered by fighters. The Jap Air Force on the other hand is unable to do this because of lack of planes.

In concluding his talk on his experiences, Captain Griffith said that the men were not only fighting this war out in the Pacific, but that they were also spending a great deal of time thinking about the future peace. The members of the fighting forces believe that this war should definitely be the war to end all wars.

A New Phase of The War

Late in 1941, when the United States entered the War, our government's securities were known as Defense Stamps and Bonds. Time passed—we fought hard, suffered casualties, and the tide slowly turned from the Axis nations' favor to the favor of the United Nations.

Because of this, the name of the Government's war securities was changed from Defense Stamps and Bonds to War Stamps and Bonds. This was done because we were no longer a nation on the defense. We were beginning—and only beginning—to pack an offensive punch. Months passed and that punch became more potent, illustrated by our invasions of Africa, Sicily, Corsica, Sardinia, and finally Italy. The United States was through with just taking it. We now were dishing it out. The slogan last year was "Back the Attack."

Today, the United Nations are advancing on all the world fronts—the tremendous Russian drive on the Eastern front, the Anglo-American air front in the West, the many offensives in the vast South Pacific, short but important gains in Italy, and finally, a new three-pronged attack in Burma. Now the slogan is, and must be until final victory, "Let 'Em Have It."

We've come a long way since Pearl Harbor, and now that the Axis is groggy, we must put forth even more effort on the home front. We must not fail to support the Fourth War Loan this month.

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The Thornton Courier

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Chaff

Dear Member,

As the correspondence and research secretary of the Happy-Heart Poetry Club, I have been asked by our president, Horace E. Sophagus, to prepare this month's bulletin on the pitfalls of reading poetry. Mr. Sophagus has been particularly disturbed by his discovery that many poetry lovers become discouraged and lose some of their natural talent for answering questions because of the habit poets have fallen into of answering their own questions. The thinking reader reads a question and is just grappling for the logical answer. Usually it is not the same answer that the reader had in mind. This tends to form many inferiority complexes. As a remedy for this, the officers of the club suggested that I compile a list of famous poetic questions and their logical answers or explanations. It is suggested that the reader study these answers carefully and try to think of the logical answers to all poetic questions he meets in the future. The logical answer will not often be the same as the poetic answer but the reader should not worry about this, as poetry is seldom logical.

"Why wert thou not born
in my father's dwelling?"

My mother was a farsighted person who, oddly enough, preferred the modern conveniences of the hospital.

"Who are these, coming to
the sacrifice?"

They are known as "students."

"When will I hear de banjo
tumming

Down in my good old home?"

Never, because if anyone in my good old home begins tumming a banjo, I will leave immediately and forever.

"Where are the flowers,
the fair young flowers,
That lately sprang and stood?"

They have been chopped off and now adorn the lovely shoulder pin of the featured speaker at today's meeting of the Housewives and Hopefuls Soup, Fish and What-have-you Club.

"How dear to this heart are the
scenes of my childhood?"

If by "dear" you mean expensive, the days of my childhood were not dear at all. They were also not half so dear to my parents as the days of my adolescence.

Respectfully,

Nathaniel Greenleaf Brown

G.I.

Skip Charprier has been asked to get out those surgical scissors and clip the hair of several coeds in the tfascinating Charprier way.

Robert Kruse has broken his strongest resolution and gone to work. Wouldn't you in an engineer's jacket like his?

Mary Will, Joy Hillstrom, Marge Wiltsee, Pat Davidson, and Gerry Rubin and their dates, failed in their plan to go to the Staggette in a hearse, and are now planning to arrive in a station wagon.

With a new gol dcompact, and a picture of Wally Ortel of the Army Air Corps beside her, Marie Grund had plenty of inspiration for the letter she was writing to him.

It looks as if the new semester has blown in a new crop of men just in time for the Staggette.

Gerald Ippel doesn't mind play practice in the least when it comes to the scene in which Mary Hobbs and Joan Hipellus both rush up and kiss him. In fact, he proudly displays the results.

Getting back to the serious side, Yours Truly hopes that everyone made the grade and will make better ones this coming term.

What's happened to our Future Champions and their plans to play the Chicago Height's unit? Peggy Moore hasn't received an answer to her challenge yet. We think that maybe the Champs of C. H. have been too busy to trifle with J. C.

Question of the week:

Who sat with whom eating what at at certain speakeasy?

Pat Davidson entertained a group of Coeds, including Peggy Younker, Joy Hillstrom, Marge Wiltsee, Gerry Rubin, and Mary Will, at her home last Friday evening. Also present was Carmen Metsker, a former Thorntonite.

We find Eleanore Lind making passes at "Charlie's Aunt." No wonder, since he walks around in that becoming long white petticoat.

We just dropped in at play practice to see what was going on, and found the cast attired in their costumes. If a certain actor finds his red striped jacket missing, he will know where to look.

Since the beginning of the new semester the Coed room seems to be full of the work, work, work, attitude. We hope no one overdoes this, as the results might be disastrous.

The Men's room is sporting a very messy transom window as a result of a lively apple fight held Tuesday afternoon. For further information see Dave Leach.

What lucky student had her clothes displayed so tastefully in the halls?

A Freshman's Outlook Before and After

We freshmen have passed the first milestone in our college life. We may look in a mirror and not notice any perceptible change in the way we wear our hair or any other outwardly change. But if we look inwardly we may notice that we have become more mature in our thinking, acting, and general outlook on life. We all remember how giddy and silly we were on the first day of school. We all also remember how big we thought we were and how small and insignificant we thought high school students were, and how far removed we were from our high school days. After the first couple of weeks at school we began to get acquainted with the other students and with the teachers and everything that at first had seemed strange was now familiar. The first big event was the Freshman Mixer. Remember how shy most of the boys were and how they've changed now? The man shortage was the main topic of conversation, especially when school had scarcely started and we thought we were losing the whole male element of the student body, but now we are more or less used to the boys going into the armed forces. Many of the boys have left since then and many more are expecting to go. Some of the girls will be going into nurse's training soon and the student body will decrease even more. It is plain to see that this first semester has really been an eventful one.

One semester has passed and we are on the brink of another semester. We are able to express our thoughts more clearly. Even though it may not be noticeable to us, the students, it is very noticeable to the teachers. We all get a certain feeling of satisfaction in knowing we have completed one semester successfully. Maybe we didn't complete it as successfully as we would have liked, but we can always look ahead to another semester when we can correct the faults and bad habits of the previous semester.

GET IN THE FIGHT
BUY BONDS

A Plea

What mysteries veiled in the
Black of night,
Rest far beyond my feeble
Sight?
What sad sighs of love and
Fear,
Drift softly to my humble
Ear?
Dear God, give to me
The answer to eternity.
Lenore Chapier.

Gym Jams

At the last W.A.A. basketball practice the girls were happy to welcome back Margo Stone, last year's president. The freshmen were especially glad to have her, for she played with them, giving the sophomores a little competition.

We don't think Maggie Wiltsee will ever make a good referee. The only thing she's good at is blowing the whistle. When she threw the ball for a toss-up we rested while waiting for the ball to come down.

To our surprise "Skippy" Charrier came to W.A.A. last week. After playing in the games, the gym teachers put on a super basket-shooting exhibition while the rest of us rested. This younger generation . . . tsK . . . tsK.

From the looks of Miss Carr's Modern Dance class register, it appears that Thornton's young womanhood has decided to turn Irene Castle on us. We'll all have to drop in on Mondays and Wednesdays to see our little ones hop around on their metatarsals. It ought to be quite a sight!

It looks as if the Freshmen have a second Marion Watt in Connie Goers. If the Freshmen have to serve the Sophomores at the Basketball Banquet, it won't be Connie's fault. Speaking of the banquet, there is a rumor going around that the losing team in the basketball tournament will be dunked in the shower!

Dorothy Minneman's finger nails would make even Fu Man Chu blush for shame. Several of her opponents are bearing cuts and scratches from her enthusiastic little paddies.

In conclusion, may we say to you, if all the girls in W.A.A. were laid end-to-end, we wouldn't be a bit surprised.

Lambda Epsilon

The mere mention of Lambda Epsilon arouses weird Greek connotations. But in reality, the Scholastic Honor Society introduced into Thornton Junior College in 1938 is not of ancient origin as its motto, Lux Esto. These were the first recorded words, which translated mean "Let there be light."

Consistent with this venerated intellectual thought of the ages are the emblems presented to members. The round-star preliminary semester of an average of 35 points during two or three semesters. The Senior member key, embellished with radiating bands of light symbolic of the light of the sun and representing the various sciences, arts, and humanities, is ceremoniously bestowed upon persons receiving a minimum of 70 honor points their freshman year or 105 by the end of their third semester.

A traditional banquet is held each year at which active and alumni members assemble and become friends.

So, students, add, "assiduous study" to your list of new semester resolutions; and thus receive sufficiently high marks to be eligible for reception into the Honor Society. Thus, mounted on silver wings of knowledge, your flight to the domain of success will commence smoothly and proceed with ever-increasing acceleration.

Fighting Der Fuehrer

This next semester will find our ranks somewhat depleted. Ed Muerisse, Chuck McEntee, and Frankie Parks are some of those leaving for the service. "Bon voyage" fellows, and a speedy homecoming.

Seems as though there has been quite a bit of correspondence during the Christmas vacation. We received a lovely Christmas card from Aviation Cadet Bob Powers. He's at the United States Navy Pre-Flight School in Iowa City.

Pvt. John McCaskie has an A.P.O. address out of Los Angeles, Calif.

Aviation Cadet Erwin Pals is starting his pilot's training in San Antonio, Texas.

P.F.C. Ralph Hulett is stationed at Truex Field, Madison, Wisconsin.

Pvt. John Kordewich is taking a course in photography at Lowry Field in Denver, Colo.

We have two more boys in the Cavalry. Cpl. Chester Piech is in the 105th Cavalry in Santa Rosa, Calif. and Pvt. Herb Wiltsee is at Fort Riley, Kansas.

Cdt. Ed Schubert is attending the Indiana University at Bloomington.

(Continued on Page 4)

CHAFF

We think that these people remind us of song titles and certain magazines. What do you think?

Joy McGrath, Irish Washerwoman.

Gerald Isaacson, When the Gypsy Makes His Violin Cry.

Ruth Bardwick, Dark Eyes.

Barbara Bradley, Contented.

Franklin Parks, Scatterbrain.

Bob Kruse, Bill Dolowy, The Same Old Story.

Ed Kulish, Tin Pan Alley.

Bob Kruse, Chatterbox.

Ann Minemann, My Blue Eyes.

Joan Hipelius, Charm.

Alfred Reis, Science Digest.

Red Black, Engineering Digest.

Ed Muerisse, Modern Dentistry.

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Simon's Team Takes Lead

Jim Andrew's team's last hope for first place in the Junior college intra-mural basketball league was thwarted in the Andrewites' last meeting with Simon's team. The Simon quintet, spirited by Mickey Haworth's five baskets, trampled Andrew's squad 22-11. It was the third straight victory of Simon's men over the Andrewites.

Simon's team has won all of the seven games they have played, while Jim Andrew's boys have lost three of their games—all of them to the undefeated league leaders.

However, for the Andrew five to win second place, they have only one more contest. That should not be too difficult, because they have always been able to hold their own against the Gailey and Steel quintets.

Another recent visitor to J. C. was Norman (Bus) Baumgartner who is A. S. T. P., at Lehigh College in Pennsylvania.

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Gaileys Win; Steeles Drop To Cellar

Buda gym was rocking the other Thursday as game time drew near for a last ditch battle between Gailey's and Steeles' team. With all possibility gone for either copping first place, the issue to be decided was—who will occupy the cellar in the intramural standings. Gailey's, led by Bob Wade, was a slight pre-game favorite, but Steele's quintet was always close. Topped off with a Frank Merriwell finish, the game was nip and tuck throughout. The hero of the day was the colorful fellow, Red Black, who, in the closing seconds, scored the winning basket to pull Gailey's team out on top 8-7.

Cliff Wyckoff, the kid who's always trying, was almost the hero of the day when he potted a magnificent long for Steele's five less than a minute to go. His path to fame was blocked by an equally great shot by Black . . .

Why was there so much interest over that Steele-Gailey game? Does it have anything to do with a few of the boys going without lunch money last week? . . .

What with Simon's quintet having practically clinched the basketball crown, attention is being focused on the coming volleyball race.

A Teacher's Reverie

(Continued from Page 1)

one else instead of as good as their possibilities, to make an average effort, to think at an average level, and to give their average instead of their best.

A thousand former students pass my desk, each one a sacred human personality, a miracle of possibilities. Some few begin to glow, then become radiant, and rise above the others; their forward progress controlled no longer by circumstances or external compunction, but from within: their standards no longer a statistical curve, but their own very best, their ceiling unlimited.

These are the students who justify our lives as teachers, and into whose hands we put, for the future, our hopes and aspirations for a better world.

Men's Club Welcomes Two Former Members

The Men's club extends a welcoming hand to two of its former members. Bob Caster and Wayne Rockwell. Both fellows were in the Army Reserve Corps last year and were called up on March 11 last year for active service. After serving for five months, Bob Caster was ready to disembark for points unknown when he received a medical discharge.

Wayne Rockwell was in the Army Specialized Training Program and served for eight months.

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Fighting Der Fuehrer

(Continued from Page 3)

A/S Allyn Morgan is also in the A.S.T.P. at the University of Syracuse in New York.

A/S Bob Nesmith is now stationed at Gardner Field in Taft, California.

Sgt. "Dick" Sublett is now stationed with an Army Field Hospital Unit in Kiska in the Aleutian Islands. He is married and has a son nineteen months old.

His brother, Cpl. Tom Sublett, is with the Army Headquarters Unit in England.

Ward Howard Besterfield, better known as "Bessie," is a volunteer instructor of military studies at the University of Chicago. Bessie holds the Army rating of expert.

Technical Sgt. Edward Flickenger is with the 320th Enid Army Air Corps band in Oklahoma. His wife, the former Mary Corkery, also a graduate of J. C., is a nurse.

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THE THORNTON COURIER

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Thornton Junior College—Harvey, Illinois, February 9, 1944

FIVE CENTS

CHARLEY'S AUNT PROVES TRIBUTE TO PRODUCERS

The time was 8:15 p. m., January 8 or 29. A hush came over the Auditorium as the band played the notes of "Rio Rita." A momentary pause and the curtain rose on our production of "Charley's Aunt."

"Charley's Aunt," or in reality Lord Fancourt Babberly, an Oxford scholar, was masterfully portrayed by Gerald Ippel, who put that certain "air" into "Auntie." Bob Wade injected a professional touch into Sir Francis Chesney, late of the India service, his first stage role. Sir Francis' son Jack Chesney, another Oxford scholar, was sparkingly portrayed by Mickey Haworth. Stephen Spettigue, London solicitor, was excellently interpreted by Jack Cary. The part of Charley's Aunt, or Donna Lucia, was marvelously portrayed by Margery Grund. Jack Chesney's scout, Brasnet, was given a finished characterization by R. Clare Kruse.

No less creditable were the performances of the following supporting roles: Bill Dolowy, as Charles Wyckham; an Oxford scholar, James Andrews, as Farmer, a college scout; Mary Hobbs as Kitty Verdun, Jack Chesney's fiancée; Lois Gray as Ella Delahay, Lord Fancourt's sweetheart; Doris Jeffries as Maud, a parlour-maid; and Joan Hipelius as Amy Spettigue, Stephen Spettigue's niece.

The various committees who's "behind the scenes" labor contributed so much to the finished production were made up entirely of Junior College students. The stage sets were designed, constructed, and handled by Mary Miller, Bob Kruse, and James Andrews. The make up crew consisted of Constance Goers, Barbara Bradley, Helen Young, and Joy McGrath. Properties were handled by Joan Van Laningham, Ione Tilley, Helen Young, and Mary Miller.

Eleven girls from J.C. acted as usherettes for both performances. Leora Milhahn, Dorothy Minneman, Ann Tiffany, Kathryn Saeger, Mildred Kutlik, Doris Teas, Shirley Freshour, Doris Waldschmidt, Muriel Stahnke, Ione Tilley, and Rosemary Whitney were the attractively gowned girls who so graciously conducted the audience to their seats.

Epsilon To Give Valentine Tea

The Coed Room will be the scene of another gay social event tomorrow, Thursday, February 10. The cause of the merriment will be the Epsilon Valentine Tea to be held at 4:30. All coeds should be able to attend as Friday is a holiday. The Epsilon group leader, Ruth Alm, has a surprise in store for the lucky coeds who attend, so don't miss it!

U. of Illinois Extension Courses at T.T.H.S.

The University of Illinois Extension is offering mathematic subjects, engineering drafting, advanced accounting and engineering analysis, the latter of which is a course in strength of materials and machine and structural members. In general the pre-requisite for registration is graduation from high school and some experience in the field chosen.

Application may be made at room 132 at the high school Monday or Thursday, 7:00 to 8:30 p. m. until February 14, 1944.

Beta Group Sells War Stamps Today

Today, February 9, the halls of T.J.C. should be crowded with students eager to lend their money to their government and their friends in the service. Some of you may think that your little bit doesn't matter. You may be under the impression that the Fourth War Loan can be successful with the support of only the money interests of the country. The government is asking you to give every cent you can possibly spare because only if **everyone** does this will this drive be successful. We at T.J.C. are far from the war. We know nothing of the struggles that go with being a good soldier. We have only two things to give to our country—our education and our money. Surely we cannot, with conscience, deny either of these things to a country so badly in need of help. Give up everything that is not absolutely essential so that when this war is over you will be able to use the education you have gained during these difficult times for the betterment of both yourself and your country.

Commerce Club Visits The Harvey Bank

On Friday, February 4, from 10:00 to 12:00, the Commerce club under the direction of Mr. Linerode and Mr. Anderson, sponsored a tour for all commercial students through the National Bank of Harvey. The tour was personally conducted by Mr. John Hoffman, executive vice president of the bank, who first of all pointed out and explained the mechanical operations of a bank and their functions. We learned too, that the bank shares in the usual "headache of ration points" in the fact that they receive and keep record of the ration points received by Harvey merchants. This is only one of the many unusual functions a bank performs of which the general public is not aware, besides the regular acceptance of deposits, checks, loans, etc.

Mr. Hoffman expressed the fact that alertness, accuracy, and personality are the three keystones to banking and that at all times, in spite of everything, the books must always balance."

Those students who attended the tour and heard the very interesting discussion of the bank were Muriel Stahnke, Katy Saeger, Jack Carey, Rudy Adams, Glen Rhode, Gerry Rubin and Peggy Younker.

Stagette Committee Plans Coming Event

The Stagette committee heads have dived into plans for the Stagette with full speed ahead. On Thursday, February 3, the Co-ed committee, composed of Mary Miller, Connie Goers, Marjorie Wiedeman, Katy Saeger, and Gerry Rubin held a pow-wow and unreel exciting ideas for the theme of the event. The theme of the Stagette is the deep, dark secret of the day and the girls simply will not let anybody in on it. We are all looking forward to a big surprise at the dance.

The outstanding feature of the Stagette for several years has been the selection of a Stagette Sweetheart. The Co-eds nominate girls at a meeting of the Co-ed club from among the freshmen and sophomore girls.

The date for the Stagette has been definitely set for February 26 and the "Thorntoneers" will provide music for our terpsichorean endeavors.

Coed Club Meets Stagette Discussed

On Friday, February 4th, the Co-eds held their monthly meeting in the Co-Room. After the secretary and treasurer had read their reports, the president asked Gerry Rubin to give a report on the progress of the Stagette. Jerry mentioned that the theme of the Stagette has been decided upon and all the necessary plans have been laid for the affair. It has been decided that the bids will cost \$2.00 a couple, and that Muriel Stahnke will handle all finances. Pat Davidson next asked all the girls to support The Courier and to be on the lookout for any news that should appear in the paper. Since there was no further business to be discussed the necessary motion was made and seconded that brought the meeting to a close.

Zeta Stamp Sale Big Blow To Axis

The Fourth War Loan drive was started with a big "bang" at T. J. C. by the Zeta Stamp Sale, held Jan. 27. The response from the students was good and we hope you'll keep up the good start to make it a terrific finishing smash at the axis.

The Zetas sold three hundred dollars, maturity value, in bonds and forty dollars in stamps.

Honor Students

A survey of the first semesters work shows that seven Junior College students achieved 40 or more honor points in their academic work. They were: Betty Pracht, Peggy Younker, John Carey, Shirley Freshour, Nelda Heffran, Helen Pass and Alfred Ries, while Marion Watt came out with 39 honor points.

Ten students who made 30 to 35 honor points include: Daniel Deadmore, Constance Goers, Joan Hipelius, Mary Hobbs, Ione Tilley, Lois Gray, Arthur Vander Aa, Doris Waldschmidt and Marjorie Wiedeman.

Five additional students who maintained a "B or better" average on less than 15 hours of work are: Mildred Kutlik, John Kuzera, David Leach, Glenn Rhode and Muriel Stahnke. Congratulations on getting off to a good start.

The Art of Reading and Study

By Mr. A. Linerode

When the editor of "The Courier" invited me "to do a piece" for this very worthy publication, many subjects came crowding into mind. The main problem was to select a subject for discussion which would be both interesting and useful within the compass of a brief article.

In view of my experiences as a teacher during these many years and the resulting conviction that the subject selected needs more emphasis than it generally receives, I finally decided to say a few words about the title which appears at the head of this column. My students will immediately recognize that it is an old subject; and yet so important is it, in my opinion, that it deserves continued emphasis and reiteration.

One of the difficulties in the discussion of this matter of reading is its complexity. Therefore it is quite out of the question to treat the subject exhaustively or even reasonably in the small amount of space at my disposal. But I do want to call attention, to begin with, to the fact that reading (or study, if you please) is an art and therefore has to be learned. People are not naturally good readers or poor readers. The art of reading has to be learned, just as any other art or skill must be learned. And again, as in the case of all skills, there are rules which have to be learned and observed, if one is to attain a high degree of skill in the art. In other words, it takes both knowledge of the rules of the game and much effort in the

Let me roam
Oh God who made my restless
soul;
Let me drift
With the timeless sands,
Or tumble with
The fallen leaves;
Let me rise
With the haunting moon,
Or answer
The whispering trees;
Let me fall
With the sombre rain,
Or color
The setting sun;
Let me laugh
With the rollicking wind,
Or walk
With night when day is done.
Lenore Charpier

application of these rules of the game to become adept in this art of reading and study. Now it is unfortunately impossible within the limits of a brief write-up to list and explain the rules of good reading and study. All that can be done is to urge upon you the importance of the thing and to indicate where you may go for information on how to read and study.

That this matter of learning how to read and study is of crucial importance certainly requires no very extended argument. It is important in the first place, because in blunt language, most of us do not know how to read. This may seem to be a strange statement until we remember that there are different degrees of reading capacity and that while all of us can read in one sense, most of us cannot read in the sense of skillful and intelligent reading. And when I say "the most of us," I intend to include many college graduates along with the others. Now the main reason for this lack of ability to read (in the true sense) is that we haven't paid enough attention to the problem of learning how to read. We haven't learned the rules of the game and hence cannot apply them in actual day-to-day practice.

A second reason why the capacity to read is of crucial importance is to be found in the fact that the written and printed word is one of the principal modes of communication in this world. Therefore, the ability to read becomes the key to the unlocking of the accumulated wisdom of the past as well the events and problems of the present. In a world such as ours, and especially in a democratic civilization, it is of crucial importance that people in general be able to read in order that they may understand and then assist in the intelligent solution of the truly awful problems which face us today as well as in the future.

If you have had the patience to
(Continued on Page 4)

A New Semester

Second semester has begun. Somehow you have struggled through those dark days of exam week and everything seems to be back to normal again. Perhaps you would rather forget it, but now is a good time to take one last look at the first semester. Did you really do as well as you planned? How about studying? Did you do as much work as you intended? Then, too, those exams. Wouldn't they have been easier with a little less last-minute cramming and a little more studying along the line? Grades are not everything, of course; but they do count for something.

During the past semester the social events received rather feeble support, at times. Remember that J. C. is small this year and for those social events to be successful, everyone ought to get behind them.

However, the first semester is dead and gone. It is the rest of the year that matters now. Let's all give the next term a lot more work and thought.

CHAFF

"What was he doing, the great god Pan,
Down in the reeds by
the river?"

He was doing what everyone does down in the reeds by the river—trying to unsnag his line. Some flighty little trout no doubt took the hook all over creation and wound the line around the reeds.

"How," cried the mayor, "d'ye think I'll brook
Being worse treated than a cook?"

The mayor is so antiquated that housewives will shudder. Even kings do not expect to be considered in the same class as cooks nowadays.

"What have we to do
With Kaikobad the Great,
or Kaikhosru?"

Unless these are the aliases of Mr. Capone and Mr. Dillinger, we have not one whit to do with these two gentlemen.

"Who was her father?
Who was her mother?
Had she a sister?
Had she a brother?"

This barage has me puzzled. You will have to decide for yourself what the true answers are. All I can suggest is that this might be an excerpt from a WAC questionnaire or perhaps it was meant to show the inadequacies of the modern police force.

On Guard

By First Sgt. Walter Bielawski

With the final command of "Attention," I found myself on guard at a casket bearing the body of a buddy, a fellow cadet who had died for his country while in the performance of duty. It's strange, but at times of solitude, a person's mind turns to very serious thinking, and over the two-hour guard period, I found through meditation and observation what I and seven million other boys are fighting for.

A few feet away from me sat two elderly people, one a sweet-faced, sorrow-stricken mother, the other, a typical hard-working, average American father. Both of them had suffered the tragedy of losing their only son. The world had cheated them as well as it had cheated their son, but deep in their hearts, they knew that their boy was glad it was he instead of them. That was what he wanted, fought and died for; so that they could live and enjoy their remaining numbered years in peace, free from fear of enslavement, torture and death.

In the corner of the room sat two neighbors who were discussing various phases of current events. My heart sank and tears came to my eyes when I heard one say, "Hitler is a good man." Being under government orders, I was unable to express my true frame of mind, for an extreme emotional disturbance resulted. This man failed to realize that lying in the flag-draped casket was a lad who had given everything in order that he might enjoy the freedom of speech. This man employed this freedom and with too much freeness, for Hitler, the madman, was the cause of this boy's giving up a promising future for death. I felt like asking this fellow, if, as he said, Hitler was a good man, why speech in Germany is ruled by the threat of concentration camps or death in front of a firing squad.

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.....Margaret Wiltsee

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Fighting Der Fuehrer

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Have you noticed that far away look in Bill Dolowy's eyes? We have—haven't you Margie?

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Have we any sleuths or amateur Sherlock Holmes in our midst? If so we would like you to solve the case of the missing sandwiches and cake. The last to see them intact were Mary Miller, Jim Andrews and Ione Tilley. Well—

The high school is a pretty eerie place at night we found. Didn't we kiddies? Mmmmmmmmm?

Did you see the man that Helen Pass brought up Saturday night? Not bad, Helen—in fact—good! He's from Pullman Tech, and a redhead at that! (We've got a cute hedhead up here too, so there!)

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The Art of Reading and Study

By Mr. A. Linerode

When the editor of "The Courier" invited me "to do a piece" for this very worthy publication, many subjects came crowding into mind. The main problem was to select a subject for discussion which would be both interesting and useful within the compass of a brief article.

In view of my experiences as a teacher during these many years and the resulting conviction that the subject selected needs more emphasis than it generally receives, I finally decided to say a few words about the title which appears at the head of this column. My students will immediately recognize that it is an old subject; and yet so important is it, in my opinion, that it deserves continued emphasis and reiteration.

One of the difficulties in the discussion of this matter of reading is its complexity. Therefore it is quite out of the question to treat the subject exhaustively or even reasonably in the small amount of space at my disposal. But I do want to call attention, to begin with, to the fact that reading (or study, if you please) is an art and therefore has to be learned. People are not naturally good readers or poor readers. The art of reading has to be learned, just as any other art or skill must be learned. And again, as in the case of all skills, there are rules which have to be learned and observed, if one is to attain a high degree of skill in the art. In other words, it takes both knowledge of the rules of the game and much effort in the

Let me roam
Oh God who made my restless
soul;
Let me drift
With the timeless sands,
Or tumble with
The fallen leaves;
Let me rise
With the haunting moon,
Or answer
The whispering trees;
Let me fall
With the sombre rain,
Or color
The setting sun;
Let me laugh
With the rollicking wind,
Or walk
With night when day is done.
Lenore Charprier

application of these rules of the game to become adept in this art of reading and study. Now it is unfortunately impossible within the limits of a brief write-up to list and explain the rules of good reading and study. All that can be done is to urge upon you the importance of the thing and to indicate where you may go for information on how to read and study.

That this matter of learning how to read and study is of crucial importance certainly requires no very extended argument. It is important in the first place, because in blunt language, most of us do not know how to read. This may seem to be a strange statement until we remember that there are different degrees of reading capacity and that while all of us can read in one sense, most of us cannot read in the sense of skillful and intelligent reading. And when I say "the most of us," I intend to include many college graduates along with the others. Now the main reason for this lack of ability to read (in the true sense) is that we haven't paid enough attention to the problem of learning how to read. We haven't learned the rules of the game and hence cannot apply them in actual day-to-day practice.

A second reason why the capacity to read is of crucial importance is to be found in the fact that the written and printed word is one of the principal modes of communication in this world. Therefore, the ability to read becomes the key to the unlocking of the accumulated wisdom of the past as well the events and problems of the present. In a world such as ours, and especially in a democratic civilization, it is of crucial importance that people in general be able to read in order that they may understand and then assist in the intelligent solution of the truly awful problems which face us today as well as in the future.

If you have had the patience to
(Continued on Page 4)

A New Semester

Second semester has begun. Somehow you have struggled through those dark days of exam week and everything seems to be back to normal again. Perhaps you would rather forget it, but now is a good time to take one last look at the first semester. Did you really do as well as you planned? How about studying? Did you do as much work as you intended? Then, too, those exams. Wouldn't they have been easier with a little less last-minute cramming and a little more studying along the line? Grades are not everything, of course; but they do count for something.

During the past semester the social events received rather feeble support, at times. Remember that J. C. is small this year and for those social events to be successful, everyone ought to get behind them.

However, the first semester is dead and gone. It is the rest of the year that matters now. Let's all give the next term a lot more work and thought.

CHAFF

"What was he doing, the great god Pan,
Down in the reeds by
the river?

He was doing what everyone does down in the reeds by the river—trying to unsnag his line. Some flighty little trout no doubt took the hook all over creation and wound the line around the reeds.

"How," cried the mayor, "d'ye think I'll brook
Being worse treated than a cook?"

The mayor is so antiquated that housewives will shudder. Even kings do not expect to be considered in the same class as cooks nowadays.

"What have we to do
With Kaikobad the Great,
or Kaikhosru?"

Unless these are the aliases of Mr. Capone and Mr. Dillinger, we have not one whit to do with these two gentlemen.

"Who was her father?
Who was her mother?
Had she a sister?
Had she a brother?"

This barage has me puzzled. You will have to decide for yourself what the true answers are. All I can suggest is that this might be an excerpt from a WAC questionnaire or perhaps it was meant to show the inadequacies of the modern police force.

On Guard

By First Sgt. Walter Bielawski

With the final command of "Attention," I found myself on guard at a casket bearing the body of a buddy, a fellow cadet who had died for his country while in the performance of duty. It's strange, but at times of solitude, a person's mind turns to very serious thinking, and over the two-hour guard period, I found through meditation and observation what I and seven million other boys are fighting for.

A few feet away from me sat two elderly people, one a sweet-faced, sorrow-stricken mother, the other, a typical hard-working, average American father. Both of them had suffered the tragedy of losing their only son. The world had cheated them as well as it had cheated their son, but deep in their hearts, they knew that their boy was glad it was he instead of them. That was what he trained, fought and died for; so that they could live and enjoy their remaining numbered years in peace, free from fear of enslavement, torture and death.

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Get Behind MacArthur

A few days ago, a horrified America heard the cold facts about the crimes committed by the Japanese against American citizens. This document was no emotional story concocted by a writer thousands of miles away; it was bare facts. The government has investigated, sifted evidence and rumors, questioned and examined those who are in a position to know the truth. The story released by the government was the story of the men who were there.

The soldiers who have returned from the South Pacific know that this is no honorable war; the Japanese are no honorable men. The veterans of the war with Japan know that there is only one thing that the Japanese can understand: shells, bullets, and bayonets.

The names, Bataan and Corregidor, will stand forever as a symbol of American valor on the battle field. The courageous Americans who fought there and who have been wantonly tortured can still be avenged. Get behind MacArthur, who has said, "We're going back to Bataan."

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The Art of Reading

(Continued from Page 2)

follow through to this point and have developed some enthusiasm in the subject on which I am writing, you may now inquire, "Yes, but how can I learn to read?" My reply to this question must be brief and is two-fold. (1) You must learn the rules of the "game" of reading and study, for there are rules which must be observed, even though I cannot set them forth in this article. You will be able to find such rules in any good book on how to read on study. Among the best of such books are Kornhauser's "How to Study" and "Adler's "How to Read a Book," both of which are in the Junior College library. (2) You will need to have enough patience and enthusiasm and character and will power not only to learn the rules of reading but also to apply these rules in actual practice from moment to moment. Learning to read involves the breaking up of old and usually wrong habits and the substitution of new and correct ones. This is always an arduous experience, especially when the old habits are deep-grained. However, "there is no royal road to learning," as Aristototele long ago reminded us.

On Guard

(Continued from Page 2)

which would be of his own choice instead of an education with forced instruction. In the future too, it was hoped through this soldier's and the thousands of soldiers' deaths, that someday the "kid" would never have to leave his home to go out to fight his fellow men.

And so on; pictures and thoughts, and thoughts and pictures made clearer the common goal, our victory over the "International Gangsters." And with the command of "Dismissed," I left with a new hope which has given me new strength to see this "thing" through.

Let me say by way of closing that I believe any normal person who is willing to pay the price can learn to read and that the rewards of such an achievement will be rich indeed.

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HARVEY

CHAFF

(Continued from Page 2)

"Where is the Pyrrhic phalanx gone?"

If I thought I could pronounce it correctly I would ask the policeman on the corner, but it probably has been put in a case at the Field Museum.

"What are the bugles blowing for?"

Blowing bugles at an early hour is a ritualistic old custom confined to armed-service posts and kiddy-kamps. The object is to get the inhabitants out of bed and before the sun sets and it is time to get back in again.

"Who loves not Knowledge?"

At least seventy-five per cent of my friends not only do not love it, but hate violently all the processes which accompany Knowledge.

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THE THORNTON COURIER

VOL. 10

THORNTON JUNIOR COLLEGE—HARVEY, ILL., FEB. 23, 1944

FIVE CENTS

HERE'S YOUR WAR

By Ernie Pyle

Reviewed by Shirley Freshour

Ernie Pyle's book is the story of our soldiers in their first big campaign in Tunisia. In this book Ernie Pyle does not attempt to give a close-up of the military tactics involved, but rather to show the reactions and experiences of American soldiers in the North African battleground. "Here Is Your War" is, to some extent, a collection of the dispatches which Ernie Pyle sent back to his newspaper. This book is not a continuous story; it is a group of little stories about individual soldiers. Its only central theme is the story of our soldiers in Africa.

The Army authorities in North Africa gave the correspondents there a free rein; they even gave Ernie Pyle a jeep of his own! This made it possible for him to travel to all the battlegrounds, and, therefore, he is able to give a picture of how the fliers, nurses, doctors, officers, and infantrymen lived—and died. Ernie Pyle landed from an Army troopship with the regular soldiers, and he was allowed to travel in the big cities behind the "lines" and with the soldiers "at the front." Because Ernie Pyle was so popular wherever he went he was able to make good use of this freedom; everyone told Ernie Pyle his story.

Ernie Pyle's book is interesting to the general reader because it is not at all technical. To quote the jacket advertisement he "just sat down and wrote what he saw." This war book is a pleasure to read, for it is written with a humor and freshness absent in many war books. To be sure, Ernie Pyle does not let you believe that this is just another exciting assignment. He makes you feel the tragedy and heartbreak that lies behind all war.

Ernie Pyle's method of telling separate little stories is rather unique, but still interesting. Since these stories are usually about some individual soldier he mentions many names. This fact makes the book drag a little in some parts. On the whole, however, Ernie Pyle has impressed the war upon the reader's mind better than any other war correspondent whom I have read. Pyle evidently took time with his writing; too many

French Club Meeting To Be Held Soon

L'Alliance Francaise, which has had but one meeting this school year, is planning to meet at the home of its sponsor, Miss Anderson, for its second meeting of the year. A tentative date has been set for the meeting and will be posted in the near future. Through this meeting, the French students are endeavoring to set an example for the rest of the formerly active clubs of the school. These students encourage the Junior College student to attend as many social activities as possible, since without the support of students each club will suffer greatly, and probably cease to function.

Drama Club To Choose Cast

Wednesday, Feb. 16, the Drama Club decided on the short play to be given in May for the Thornton P.T.A. Dr. Jewell read parts of two plays decided upon by the Drama Club Board, "Dinner for Two" and "Fireman, Save My Child." The club decided on the melodrama, "Fireman, Save My Child." It will be cast soon, so come out and try for a part.

Beta's Posters Serve Purpose

One hundred dollars maturity value in War Bonds and twenty-one dollars and fifteen cents in War Stamps was the boast of the Beta group of the Coed Club resulting from their Stamp Sale on Feb. 9. They proved that advertising counts as we all saw their eye-catching poster effect outside the library door. Nice going, Beta! This should be incentive for the other groups.

war books are hastily written to capitalize on their momentary news value. In fact, Ernie Pyle's book is written well enough to be more than just a "best" book of the war; it has a very good chance to live through the war in interest and popularity.

*Buy More
War Bonds*

Awards to be Presented at Basketball Dinner

On Thursday, February 24, the W.A.A. will have its annual Basketball Dinner to bring to an end the second season of sports, under Pat Davidson, who has had charge of the basketball season.

The committee which will be responsible for the arrangement and carrying out of the affair are Ruth Bardwick, chairman, with the assistance of Mary Jo Tawzer, and Ruth Alm. It had been understood all semester that the losing team will have to pay by serving the other W.A.A. members at the dinner. As it has turned out, the blue freshman team will wait on the tables.

A special feature of the annual basketball dinners is the awarding of W.A.A. "T's", varsity pins, and Bowling Bars.

Only members of the W.A.A. are permitted to attend the banquet and those girls who have not come out for basketball but who completed a season of bowling are invited.

Yesterday the Sophomores, who were victorious in their Junior College games, challenged the Seniors of the high school, who were the winners of the high school tournament, to a game in the girls' gym.

Library Receives New Books

Here is a list of the recent best-sellers that have been added to the Junior College library:

FICTION:

Journey in the Dark, Flavin.
Windswept, Chase.
The Robe, Douglas.
Penhallow, Heyer.
Tambourine, Trumpet, and Drum, Kaye-Smith.
Big Rock Candy Mountain, Stegner.
Day Must Dawn, Turnbull.
Floods of Spring, Bellmann.
Cup and the Sword, Hobart.
Grand Parade, Lancaster.
O River, Remember, Ostenso.
Tacey, Cromwell, Richter.
Against This Rock, Zara.

NON-FICTION:

War Discovers Alaska, Driscoll.
Reading I Have Liked, Fadiman.
New World A-coming, Ottley.
Here is Your War, Pyle.
Education for Death, Ziemer.
One World, Wilkie.
Mother Russia, Hindus.
c/o Postmaster, St. George.

Nomination Held for 'Staggette Sweetheart'

After a month and a half of careful planning and breathless anticipation the date of the Staggette is practically upon us. Saturday, February 26, is the long-awaited day and the Little Theater is the place. Dancing will begin at approximately 8:30.

On Monday, February 21, the Co-ed club conducted a poll outside Miss Anderson's office at which time the girls selected three girls from the Sophomore class and three girls from the Freshman class as nominees for the title of "Staggette Sweetheart." The "Sweetheart" will be voted for and named at the Staggette. Because of ties in the votes four girls from each class were computed as nominees. They were: Sophomores: Katy Saeger, Pat Davidson, Ruth Alm, and Peggy Moore. Freshmen: Ione Tilley, Mary Miller, Mary Jo Tawzer, and Helen Young.

The attractive bids are now on sale at \$2 per couple. Marjorie Wiedeman is chairman of the bid committee. Mary Miller informs us that the refreshment committee is "cooking on the front burner" and food will not be lacking at the event.

The decoration committee has been in the limelight during the past week quite persistently. Connie Goers has put a bottle of glue in one hand and a pair of scissors in the other hand of every girl who has ventured into the co-ed room.

It is said that the Misses Katy Saeger and Doris Teas have found their professions. When last seen they were swabbing the main corridor of the college after painting decorations over the week-end. Others who lent their talent to painting decorations were: Peggy Moore, Rosemary Whitney, Connie Goers, Joy McGrath, and Gerry Rubin.

Dean Beck Goes to Springfield

Dean Beck has been asked to represent the Association of Junior Colleges at a meeting of the Commission to Survey Higher Educational Facilities. The representatives will meet at the State Capitol, Springfield, Illinois on Saturday, February 19, 1944. Post-secondary education is the topic to be discussed.

Library is Fund Of Information

Everyone has been in the library at some time or another, but perhaps you do not realize the possibilities of our library. Some of you lounge-haunters might go in there once in a while just to let everyone know that you still recognize a book when you see one.

The library is really quite interesting, you know. There one can find just about any reference book needed for studying. Encyclopedias, almanacs, technical books, and those handy little compilations called dictionaries are in there. There is also a great variety of magazines; technical subjects, travel, essays, book reviews, poetry, health topics, news, light fiction stories are to be found. If you would like to keep up on the latest news, there are several newspapers from both Chicago and New York. Over in the fiction section you can relax in those easy chairs and have at your side some good reading books. Classics and best sellers are on the shelves for your choosing. You might even come in to take a look at the Junior College athletic trophies.

There are several other things that might induce you into the library. It is quiet and warm; there are plenty of smooth tables and comfortable chairs. Why not make a little more use of the library to save carrying home so many books?

Buy More War Bonds

The Thornton Courier

Published bi-monthly by the students of the Thornton Junior College, Harvey, Illinois. Price 5 cents a copy. Advertising rates on application. Entered as second-class matter at the Harvey Post Office. DR. WILLIAM McVEY.....Superintendent
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Intolerant Spirit Dangerous to Post-War World

By Mary Miller

There are spirits in the air! Warning—beware! The ancients thought there were spirits in the air. They were right. Their fathers before them had warned them of these evil spirits and they passed on the warning to their children. We, their far-removed children, laugh at the mention of evil spirits, but we need not look far until we find not the evil spirits the ancients were referring to, but of far more importance, the evil spirits of today.

A man gets on a bus with a bass viol. He has a great deal of trouble getting through the door, but finally manages to get himself inside and seated. His bass viol occupies more space than he himself does, but he smiles at the crowded passengers and they smile back—except one. Mrs. Smith proclaims loudly to Mrs. Jones that she has told her sister “just the other day” that people with big packages or bundles “absolutely should not be allowed to ride on public transportation.” Mr. Bass Viol squirms awkwardly. Mrs. Jones casts him a reassuring smile. Mrs. Smith continues with her discourse to the place where she “says to my sister” that if anyone should happen to “sneak on” with a bundle he should be thrown off the bus as soon as he is discovered. Mr. Bass Viol coughed at the suggestion of “sneaking on” with his musical burden, but seriously considered getting off at the next corner.

Had he been a burden to the people on the bus? To most of the people he had been a morale booster—a good joke. Mrs. Smith was the exception; but she has within herself a very contagious and evil spirit—the intolerant spirit. Anything causing her discomfort or displeasure is not to be tolerated. People who are basically intolerant are dangerous to the welfare of a community and nation. If our nation is intolerant of the other nations and their idiosyncrasies; and they of ours, what kind of peace after the war can we hope for? There will be many problems to test one's tolerance.

Tolerance is not only to live and let live, but to live and help live. The basic little things such as smiling back at Mr. Bass Viol to ease the situation, build up a spirit of tolerance.

If the spirit of tolerance is within the individual, then tolerance will be prominent in the nation, for a nation is merely a group of “individuals.”

G.I.

There were quite a lot of goings on during the Epsilon Tea last Friday—especially in the kitchen. The best quip of the day was Dorothy Minneman's reply to Shirley Freshour's query, “Where's the garbage?” She answered, “There it is—help yourself!”

Orchids to Barbara Bradley for that wonderful tea she made and we mustn't forget Mildred Kutlik, who did such a wonderful job of cleaning up after the tea. Woman of the day was Ruth Alm, who so kindly gave the girls a ride to town, even though they were in rather cramped quarters.

No doubt you've all seen that horrible conglomeration of color coming toward you in the hall of TJC. In case you've wondered, it was our own Gerald Ippel of Charley's Aunt fame. He was garbed in checks, plaids and stripes.

If any of you saw “Lassie Come Home” last Tuesday evening, you probably had an added attraction in addition to the movie. Moe Moore was filling buckets with the tears she shed while Marge Wiltsee and Pat Davidson carried on a lengthy conversation. Sentimental reasons was the excuse Marge gave for crying during the picture.

Doris Jeffries' sailor friend was in town for a 72-hour leave a couple of weeks ago, and Doris was in a daze for the following week.

Has any of you seen that pin-up photograph of Rosemary Whitney?

We wonder what will become of our Stagette. Certain girls we know seem to be tiring of their dates already. But, fellows, we think they're just trying to keep you guessing.

Ruth Bardwick has developed a wonderful gift for building snowmen on the campus—seen best from Mr. Treischman's lecture room window.

In closing, may we bring to your attention this little gem of wit which was tacked on the Coed room bulletin board apropos the recently-played basketball tournament:

Please let my eyes be steady,
Let my aim be true;
Please let my arm be ready,
Keep my feet untangled, too.

Oh, let me be right in there;
Let me hit the spot;
But if I can't,
Please let someone else on
our team get hot.

Have a Hobby 'Horse'

By P. S. Godwin

A genuine hobby is a job on an amateur basis. If a hobby turns into an occupation or a business, work becomes a pleasure. The necessity of getting a thing done in a specified time and in a manner dictated by the customer may dull the luster of an otherwise enjoyable situation.

I once paid seven dollars and fifty cents for a radio tube which now sells for forty-nine cents. It was a thrill to listen to a program from Australia at three in the morning even though better programs could be heard from local stations at more sensible hours. Octol tubes, expensive gadgets and a couple of moves changed my interests to other fields.

For some years the optical twins, astronomy and photography, have held my interest. The construction of optical surfaces and the various phases of photography give me a chance to apply all the mathematics and physics that can be absorbed. There are unlimited chances for creative expression and the final result remains as a physical product.

Other people may enjoy your hobby (or act as if they do). There is a spark of egotism in all of us which if allowed controlled expression will bring benefit to all.

A hobby consistently followed may bring interest and foster study in fields which seem to be remote. Interest brings success and success brings interest. Creative expression in any form gives a sense of satisfaction.

Have a hobby and ride it hard—it may become a hobby “horse” and carry you.

(Mr. Godwin will have a Junior College Math. and Physics display in one of Mr. Brookley's display cases in the near future.)

Bob Wade is going to make some girl a wonderful wife. One day last week he insisted on passing out a sample of his home-made fudge to every member of the European History Class.

“Never say die” is the motto of our intrepid Men's Club. Rumor has it that they're thinking of having a sleigh ride. It looks to your reporter as if they'd better think a bit faster unless they plan to put pontoons on the runners.

One bright morning some of the T.J.C. men got together in the J. C. hall and began to serenade the people in the library and anyone else who unhappily happened to be within hearing distance. The noise was stopped though when they politely refused Miss Anderson's invitation to step into Room 311 and sing to their hearts' content. No fun singing behind closed doors, is it, fellows?

Through a Mist

In a period of complete relaxation as I was about to drop off into a deep and uninterrupted sleep a montage of strange yet familiar people appeared before me. These characters seemed to have the faces of students I see every day but the form of amusement characters.

Rather vaguely at first, but fairly discernible, I saw

Little Orphan Annie with the features of Shirley Freshour,

Li'l Abner as Alfred Smits, Perry Winkle as Brent Hoover, Bugs Bunny as R. Clare Kruse, Mammy Yokum as Margaret Wiltsee,

The Katzenjammer Kids as Jerry Ippel and Jerry Isaacson, Prince Valiant as John McCormick,

Flash Gordon as Bill Dolowy, Draftie and Oinie as Walter Bielawski and John Kuzera,

Corky as Jack Cary, Archy (Rosie's Beau) as Ed Kulish,

Our Bill as Clif Wyckoff,

Tillie the Toiler as Pat Davidson,

Freshmen!! Get Conditioned

Attention, all freshmen! Time is up! A certain physical education instructor has assured some of the students that you should be hardened to that climb up the stairs after one semester of training. No more panting; no more groaning; no more exhausted faces at the top of the stairs.

To those of you who are not yet "hard," several renovations have been suggested. First, you might write a letter to your Congressman to tell him of the obstacles you are encountering while securing an education. Next, you might start a petition to have plush-covered escalators installed. As a third possibility you could start a thriving business by just rigging a pulley and rope with a basket attached. If none of these schemes is feasible then just forget the whole thing and become "hardened" to it.

Tiny Tim as Fred Hendricks,
Dagwood Bumstead as Rudy Adams,
Etta Kett as Doris Teas,
Little Annie Rooney as Skip Charprier,
Brenda Star as Mildred Kutlik,
Dick Tracy as Bob Guthrie,
Ella Cinders as Ione Tilley,
Bunky as Peggy Younker,
Little Miss Fixit as Connie Goers,
Krazy Kat as Lee Milhahn,
Blondie as Ann Minneman,
Gloria of the Minnemanns as Helen Young.

Did you know that Nora Travis has a regular rogues gallery in her locker? The only thing that has your correspondent stymied is, why do they change everytime I see them?

CHAFF

The hole in the pocket through which the loose change escapes is usually the one at the top.

• • •

When pompous people try to squelch me

With their regal attributes;
It comforts me to imagine
How they'd look in bathing suits.

• • •

Economy is a way of spending money without getting any fun out of it.

• • •

Have you noticed the outcropping of modern art and literature in J.C.? The artistic decorations of the locker doors are, indeed, something to see. Pictures of soldiers and sailors top the list. Frank Sinatra and Alan Ladd both seem to be holding their own in the next bracket. Oddly enough, after Sinatra in picture popularity come the droopy-eyed dogs. Those beautiful girls in the lockers (pictures, I mean) reflect the taste of the roving eyes. As for the quaint little sayings pasted in some lockers—enough said.

If it is possible to tear one's eye away from the gaudy locker doors, a person might notice the careful arrangement of books and clothing to be found in any J.C. locker. One might also add, "What a mess!"

FIGHTING DER FUERHER

Another J. C. feminine enlistant, Iris Rudolph, is now a WAVE and is stationed at Milledgeville, Georgia. Her sister, Alice, is working in the Naval Supply Office doing Civil Service work.

First Lieutenant Hary Hazelhurst is stationed in Smyrna, Tennessee. He is an instructor at the Army Air Base in the four-motored Liberator bomber division.

His brother, Second Lieutenant Eddie Hazelhurst, USMC, is stationed at El Centro, California as a first pilot of a Mitchell bomber. He is destined to leave for overseas duty in the near future.

Pvt. Carl Jeck has completed his nine-month A.S.T.P. course at Princeton University in New Jersey. He is now stationed at Camp Grant awaiting further orders.

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Sophomores Victors in W.A.A. Tournament

After eight weeks of practice, the WAA basketball season entered the final struggle. The sophomores were pitted against the freshman Reds for the first tournament game. The sophomores were able to amass a score of 41 points by their series of center plays. Although almost three-fourths of the points were made by one player, they were made possible by the cooperation and coordination of all three forwards. Kaplan, the Red forward, made 6 of the 14 points. Kaplan's points were scored as long shots while Wiltsee scored 6 points on shots closer in toward the basket.

The sophomore guards are not to be forgotten, for because of them the freshman score was kept low.

The second tournament proved more exciting than the first because the teams were more evenly matched. Seven seconds before the final whistle, the freshman Blues called time out. The score at this point was in favor of Blue, 11-10. After one pass when the ball was put in play, Kaplan made a long shot winning the game for the Red team. During the half of this game the audience took over the floor and played a ten-minute game. The game teamed Saeger, Teas, Cary and Hipelius against Moore, Reis, McGrath and Watt. Strange looks came from Miss Carr as she noted the long passes

by the boys. Long passes are discouraged in girls' games to insure better control of the ball.

The last game of the W.A.A. basketball tournament was played on Thursday, February 18, between the sophomores and the freshman Blue team. Although the freshmen were beaten 27-19, they put up a terrific battle and caused the sophomore team more than one anxious moment. This game marked not only the end of the tournament, and victory for the strong sophomore team, but also the inauguration of the Blue team as lackeys; for, as was decided before the tournament, the losing team is to serve the other two teams at the basketball banquet.

Once more a few of the fellows took over the floor at the half to play another of their fast games.

A very capable job of time-and-score-keeping was done by Gerry Rubin, Peggy Younker and Pat Davidson.

The basketball season will be officially closed at a WAA supper. Varsity bars, numerals and T's will be awarded to girls who have earned them.

The next season will include volleyball, badminton, ping pong, and the spring house party.

Have you ever seen a more thrilling climax to a game than the last-minute long shot by Dorothy Kaplan in the Red-Blue game? We still can't get over that photo-fin-

WAA BASKETBALL

TOURNAMENT LINE-UPS

Freshman Reds vs. Sophomores	
Reds	Sophomores
Freshour, cpt. F.	Cpt. Watt
Kaplan F.	Saeger
Wiltsee F.	McGrath
Kutlik G.	Davidson
Anderson G.	Moore
Goers G.	Alm
subs: Teas, Pracht.	

Freshman Reds vs. Freshman Blues	
Reds	Blues
Freshour, cpt. F.	Stahnke
Kaplan F.	Minneman
Wiltsee F.	Travis
Kutlik G.	Cpt. Tawzer
Anderson G.	Bardwick
Goers G.	Whitney

Freshman Blues vs. Sophomores	
Blues	Sophomores
Stahnke F.	Cpt. Watt
Travis F.	Saeger
Bradley F.	McGrath
Tawzer, cpt. G.	Davidson
Bardwick G.	Moore
Whitney G.	Alm
subs: Minneman, Hillstrom, Teas, Pracht.	

ish. Apparently neither could score-keeper Pat Davidson, who knocked over the time-keeper's table in her enthusiasm.

It has been rumored that the two freshman teams will play another of their hair-raising games—this time without the presence of any audience.

We wonder if any of our freshmen have made "varsity" this year. To find out, be sure to attend the dinner tomorrow.

Intramural Teams Begin Volleyball

At a meeting of the boys intramural sports last Friday, Feb. 18, called by the president, Bob Magliocco, teams were chosen for volleyball. The meeting was held in room 317 during the noon hour. Although all but Andrews have gone as team captains, the teams were not changed in name, so the schedule remains the same.

The fellows are looking forward to a lot of fun in their games although they are few in number. Competitive spirit is still very high here in J. C.

Following is a schedule for those who care to come out and watch some real experts play volleyball.

Feb. 22	Andrews vs. Simons
	Steele vs. Gailey
Feb. 24	Andrews vs. Steele
	Simons vs. Gailey
Feb. 29	Simons vs. Steele
	Andrews vs. Gailey
March 2	Andrews vs. Gailey
	Steele vs. Gailey
March 7	Andrews vs. Steele
	Simons vs. Gailey
March 9	Simons vs. Steele
	Andrews vs. Gailey

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THE THORNTON COURIER

VOL. 10—No. 8

THORNTON JUNIOR COLLEGE—HARVEY, ILL., MARCH 22, 1944

FIVE CENTS

The Perishability Of Time

Mr. Jeff A. Anderson

At birth everyone is given a great inheritance, the most valuable of all assets—time. Nothing can compare in value with time. Nor can the accumulation of all assets equal the value of time. Yet this very great wealth is the most perishable of all things. Time lost is irrevocably gone—irrecoverable, irretrievable.

The story is told of a man who by careful husbandry accumulated a great amount of wealth. He cast about himself to find in what form he might invest it so that his small son might have it as an inheritance. Upon inquiry he found there existed a large — a very large—jewel of a durable nature. He sought to purchase it and thus hand it down to his posterity.

After some bickering and bargaining he was able to purchase the stone and bring it home. The high colors in the stone made it very beautiful. The purple and dark red tones seemed richer and more pronounced than any seen on this earth before. Light striking the stone caused a particular sparkle. Where the rays focused they seemed to form small diamonds that roll and dance about in the stone.

The stone was of such mass density that it took a special effort to life it. It was thought it had broken off or was thrown from a distant planet. Its long flight to this planet consumed all the more volatile elements in the stone and left only the most durable and precious ones. Its elements were thought to be strange to our planet.

In due time the son inherited this great piece of wealth. As a boy he had been fascinated many times by the rich colors and high sparkle of the stone. Then, he had prized it highly. His father had admonished him many, many times of the care with which it must be guarded. But, by the time it came to be his, the son had lost his admiration for the jewel and was ready to dispose of it.

The son, in his resolution to dispose of his precious inheritance, advertised for buyers. But there was none who had saved any sizable amount of wealth and therefore able to buy it.

The son then conceived the idea of breaking the stone into smaller parts so as to make it available to smaller fortunes. But there was no edge sufficiently sturdy to cut the precious jewel. It remained un-

(Continued on Page 4)

Cast Rehearses One-Act Melodrama

One of the Junior College contributions to the May meeting of the P.T.A. in the form of a one-act play is well under way. Rehearsals for "Fireman, Save My Child" are taking place twice a week in the Little Theater on Monday at 3:30 and Thursdays at 4:30.

Peggy Moore, the coy little heroine, and Bill Dolowy, the staunch hero, are beginning to look their parts already, after just four rehearsals. The villain, Jack Cary, is becoming quite proficient at hypnotism, and Dr. Jewell, who is coaching the production, can see almost a professional gossip in Doris Jeffries.

Jim Andrews as Bing may offer Brent Hoover some competition with the accomplishments he's developed at photography. Others in the cast, such as Margie Grund as Mary Lawson, Gerry Rubin as Mother Quingle, and Dorothy Kaplan as Myrtle are showing outstanding ability in melodramatic gesticulations.

New Books Received By J. C. Library

Miss Halverson has announced the arrival of the following new books:

FICTION:

The Turnbells, Caldwell.

Happy Land, Canter.

Under Cover, Carlson.

The Ping Is Closed, Hansen.

CHEMISTRY:

The library has three new chemistry books. THE CHEMICAL FRONT by William Haynes as reviewed in the Booklist Magazine is said to be "Chemistry's technological contributions to the war, in such materials as explosives, smoke screens, atabrine, plastics, sulfa drugs, and synthetic rubber."

CHEMISTRY OF POWER AND EXPLOSIVES by Davis is reviewed in the Weekly Book Review. "This book deals with nitric esters, smokeless powder, dynamite, and other high explosives, nitroamines and related substances (under which cyclonite, even more potent than TNT, is included) and primary explosives. Primarily for chemists, technical terms and structural formulas are used frequently. But there is much in the book of general interest, particularly historical information. Any person who wants to know about explosives will find these volumes enlightening, even if he is forced to skip the more technical parts."

Spanish Club Holds Monthly Meeting

The monthly meeting of the Spanish Club was held Thursday, March 14, in the Coed Room. The food committee, Ann Minniman, chairman, Ann Tiffany, Nelda Heffron and Connie Goers, served a delicious meal. The meal consisted of Mexican rarebit, vegetable salad, cake with a cactus as motif, and tea. The outstanding feature of the room, decorated by Connie Goers, was a scene representing a fiesta.

After the supper, Jack Cary and Mary Miller gave a short playlet written by Senorita Anderson. In the play Mary Miller tried to buy a pair of shoes without an 18 coupon. Mr. McWilliams, the guest of honor, gave an interesting talk about his experiences in Mexico. He spoke about the volcano, Paracutin. The meeting was concluded with the singing of Spanish songs.

Dr. McVey To Speak At N. C. A. Convention

On Thursday afternoon, March 23, Dr. Wm. E. McVey will address the assembly of the North Central Association of Colleges and Secondary Schools, of which he is the president. His topic will be "The Accreditation of Secondary Schools," which was the subject of his doctoral thesis.

Dr. McVey, as president, will preside at all general sessions which will start Monday, March 20, and continue for the rest of the week.

"The Origin and Development of Criteria for the Accreditation of Secondary Schools" will be Dr. McVey's topic at the banquet on Thursday evening of the National Association of Headmasters of private schools.

This will be the forty-ninth annual meeting of the association. It will take place in the Palmer House in Chicago.

Vacation To Be March 31 to April 10

After struggling through mid-term exams, the students at J. C. will welcome their week of spring vacation. Vacation starts March 31 and ends April 10. This will give everybody plenty of time to catch up on that much needed rest.

Buy War Bonds

Open House Planned; Committees Named

On April 20th the J. C. will hold its annual Parent-Teacher Third Student Open House. The plans for the affair were officially started on March 17th when the members of the various committees and the committee heads were named. They are as follows:

General Chairmen: Peggy Younker, Gerald Ippel.

Refreshments—Dorothy Minniman, Chairman; Joan Hipelius, Mary Hobbs, Mary Jo Tawzer, Ann Tiffany.

Reception—Jack Cary, chairman; James Andrews, Bill Dolowy, Margie Grund, Robert Hendricks, Bob Magliocco, Mary Miller, Peggy Moore, Geraldine Rubin, Bob Wade, Margaret Wiltsee.

Invitations—Shirley Freshour, Chairman; Nelda Heffron, Dorothy Kaplan, Mildred Kutlik, Leora Milhahn.

Publicity—Pat Davidson, chairman; Connie Goers, Edmund Oppenhuis, Helen Pass.

All the students should be sure to invite their families to the open house, for we have an interesting evening of entertainment planned. The speaker of the evening will be Rex Hegan, who has recently been discharged from the Army after serving in the South Pacific. Mr. Hegan now entertains at assemblies by telling stories about the life of our boys in the South Pacific and by singing the songs that were the favorites of the soldiers in that area. Let's everyone bring his parents out on this evening, for the goal of this year's Open House committee is 100% attendance.

COEDS CELEBRATE ST. PATRICK'S WITH ZETA

Last Friday, March 17, the Zeta group of the Coed Club, consisting of Joyce McGrath, group leader, Peggy Moore, Louise Lang, Margie Grund, Ruth Bardwick, Betty Jean Anderson, Ann Tiffany, and Lee Milhahn, presented its St. Patrick's Day dinner in the Coed Room. After a delightful repast of baked beans, salad, tea, cake and jello, the girls were entertained by Joyce McGrath, who presented some amusing anecdotes. Dorothy Minneman sang an Irish song accompanied by Ruth Alm, who also played a few solos during the meal.

A Blizzard

By Alfred Reis

I glanced out of the window in time to see the first flurries of snow fall. It was magnificent; the snow circled lazily downward and then slid along the ground to come to rest behind some rock or clump of dirt. Off to the left three stately evergreens rose up proudly and seemed to stretch their branches out to catch the ever increasing clouds of snow. The snow was in fine flakes; little white sand that found its way everywhere. Now and then a gust of wind whipped up a small drift to leave the bare soil showing its ugly face against the pattern of snow.

The rough wooden fence and its creaking gate in front seemed to be enjoying the occasion. An old farm wagon sitting in the front yard greedily devoured its covering of snow to turn its ugly, dusty appearance into one that was beautiful.

The sky was gray, but nowhere was there a sign of an impending calamity. Although the snow was still peacefully falling, the gusts of wind that swept it along the wheel tracks and gullies were becoming increasingly more common and violent. The sky's smiling face suddenly took on a sneer; the snow became tense; and the wagon shivered. The whole situation was as if someone had stepped on the throttle. The children playing in the snow on the other side of the barn heeded the ominous warnings and turned toward home. The roaring wind was the keynote to the

O-rr Red Cross Is Ready

Whenever America has suffered by fire, flood, or earthquake there has been another part of America standing by. These Americans are always prepared to render aid in any form to those whose lives and properties seemed to have been swept away. These Americans let nothing stand in their way of serving humanity. These Americans are your Red Cross.

Today the Red Cross is carrying on more than its work on the domestic front. Its biggest job today is taking care of American soldiers; the task is enormous. Hospitals and front line medical stations must be constructed wherever fighting is going on. The best medical knowledge and the finest drugs and supplies to be found are used by the Red Cross to help bring more soldiers back to America. The blood plasma, donated by American civilians and prepared by the Red Cross, is only one of the hundreds of medical services that must be used.

To thousands of war prisoners in Japan and Germany the only contact with home is through the Red Cross. Only the Red Cross can get through the food and supplies needed by these men until the day when they can be freed. Without these packages from the Red Cross the war prisoners would have nothing to remind them that America is still fighting for them.

In England, Africa, India, Italy, and Australia the Red Cross has set up numerous recreation centers to entertain the American soldiers on their few off-duty hours. They are provided with games, food, libraries, facilities for writing letters, and even a method of ordering flowers for their girls back home.

These are only a few of the innumerable services of the Red Cross. Remember that the American Red Cross is your Red Cross. Give generously.

storm's secret. It quickly overcame all the other elements and became master of the scene. The throttle was down and the elements responded. The wind splashed snow on the window-pane with the regularity of a machine-gun.

The storm had risen to its height. The wind roared along at will. A telephone wire that tried to resist was thrown back and forth and groaned like a limb being ripped from a body. Bits of wood and paper were flipped along by the storm as if they were a toy being played with. The wagon creaked and was almost buried in a mountain of snow. It was spared destruction only by the mercy of the storm. The evergreens bent low to their masters. The window frame

G.I.

Poor "Mother Hubbard," alias Ruth Bardwick, had quite a hard time at the Zeta dinner trying to "draft" some fellows to help her.

The other day there was a Big League baseball game—well, practically Big League. Dykstra was one of the casualties, but he survived. Some of those participating in the game . . . their names remain a secret.

Did anyone notice Hipe waltzing with the vacuum cleaner after the Zeta dinner? The effect was charming. She and Dribble make wonderful jiving pallbearers for the library tables, too.

Have you heard about Kulish and Black, Inc.? They seem to have discovered hidden talents and written a musical masterpiece entitled, "So Little Sleep." (Any similarity between this and Analytical Geometry at 9:32 a.m.?)

It is beginning to look as if Betty Pracht is an honorary member of the United States Marine Corps.

It seems that Katy Saeger was caught off guard the other day and was not in her usually welcoming position in the Coed room. But Dean Beck didn't knock before entering.

The corridors have come to look like a recital hall for local talent. Yes, the P.T.A. program will have to be practiced hard. Is Marion Watt going to put on a one-man baseball game for it?

Al Reis' experience in a blizzard was very interesting entertainment for the English Comp. class.

B'gosh and B'gorra, the Irish ganged up on us this last week. If you didn't wear a bit of the traditional green, you were strictly "off the beam." I didn't know we had so much Irish up here.

For any additions to our J. C. animal menagerie see Brent Hoover. He takes care of them in the hall for fifty cents an hour and prefers cocker spaniels. Has any-

shook as if to beg for mercy for its sins.

The wind was in its glory. It was the only thing that enjoyed the weather. The sky was oppressed; the snow dejected. The wind pushed its hireling, the snow, into every crevice or obstruction that momentarily appeared and then built up in a few minutes an avalanche of snow that would shortly push the obstruction, a rock or a piece of wood, along in its path with a tumbling pile of snow.

As suddenly as it had come, the storm disappeared. The wind slackened and the snow fell in lesser quantities. The sky became a bit brighter. The wind had become almost normal again; its subjects had been thoroughly chastized.

CHAFF

This column is dedicated to our Freshies who will graduate from high school in June.

Moe (strolling) — "Say, where does the minister live?"

Sue — "Oh, Moe, you are so young."

Speaker — "I am speaking for the benefit of posterity."

Someone in audience — "Yes, and if you don't get through soon, they will get here."

John, coming home, was accosted by his better half as follows: "John, I smell liquor on you." John said, suavely, "Why, no, Melinda, at the club where I dined tonight, we had frog legs for dinner and you smell the hops."

Patient: Dr., I'm completely tired out.

Dr.: Madam, let me see your tongue.

one a taffy cocker pup to give away? Brent will gladly take it. Gee, he has a way with animals (?).

Winter Sports in J. C.—The last big snowstorm brought this scene to our view. With snowballs as ammunition "Bud" Kulish had begun a blitz on the darting weaving figure of Bob Maglocco, who was using one of Ipple's pin-ups as a shield. Casualties—none.

"How much do I weight? The awful truth comes out when you are measured for your cap and gown. Half of our Freshmen were in there too. Confusing to say the least. Don't worry, kids. They're only graduating from high school. They're our whiz kids from downstairs.

Book review of the week. "And the Rains Came" much to the chagrin of the girls. No matter how we tried to fix our hair it came down in damp and stringy curls. Oh, for the natural curly hair like Red Black.

Of remarkable remarks. Last week when Zeta had their dinner, all the furniture was moved from the co-ed room into the hall. John Kuzera took one look at the furniture and said "What's the matter? Didn't you pay the rent?"

"Bud" Dykstra, leafing through the giant library dictionary, commented, "It's a pretty good book, but the stories are too short."

Life Cycle of the mid-term blues — You go to class positive you'll flunk, leave willing to swear to it. Then when you hear from the other studes you're ready to pack up your books. Come the results and you find you haven't done so badly after all.

The Thornton Courier

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Irvin S. Cobb

By Geraldine Rubin

Friday, March 10, saw the passing of one of the most well-loved characters in American literature. Irvin S. Cobb, noted humorist, found a place in the heart of literature-loving people all over the world. Below is a review of one of his most popular works, his autobiography.

EXIT LAUGHING

By Irvin Shrewsberry Cobb

Being most proficient in news-writing and fiction, Irvin S. Cobb gives a very detailed and interesting account of his adventures in these and other fields in his autobiography, **Exit Laughing**. "I've done my share of cruising around among the bargain counters of professional endeavor," he says, "and I might add, enjoyed every minute of it." He was one of those few people who actually tried to do everything he could do, and whether or not he was successful in mastering his attempts he seemed always to get real pleasure out of the experience. He calls it "shopping in life's five-and-ten."

Irvin S. Cobb was born in the small town of Paducah in Kentucky and grew up in this very friendly neighborhood in the South. At sixteen he was a cub reporter on the **Evening News** and was a fair shorthand reporter. The necessity of earning a living for himself and helping the family income "booted" him out of grade school and into the harsh world at a tender age. At nineteen he was the managing editor on the **Evening News**. He was the youngest editor in the world, he modestly states. He wrote his first play when he was very young, but writes that he was not a huge success at playwriting. As a journalist Mr. Cobb followed in the footsteps of his adopted uncle, Jo Shrewsberry, from whom he got his middle name. Of his "uncle," Mr. Cobb says, "For eccentricities, for lovable whims, and unaccountable crotchets, for a scolding tongue, and blistering pen and a self-kindling temper, I doubt if he had many peers, if any, among his

generation. Certainly his equal never dawned upon our provincial horizon."

Always considering himself a journalist rather than just a mere newspaper man, Cobb was earning twelve dollars a week at twenty and was resident correspondent for a great many city papers, for which he earned extra money. It was by such a connection that he made his first break into big news.

There had been a capture of two hunted criminals in a town close by and all the Chicago newspapers sent representatives to cover the story. The **Chicago Tribune**, however, failed to do so, and Cobb, being one of their resident correspondents covered the story for them. The story was a very fine piece of work because of some luck he had in being able to see the criminals and getting a first hand story when no other reporter could. We can see that he had the initiative for newspaper work from the start.

In 1904 Irvin Cobb went to New York to work on the **Evening Sun** for a year and a half and then went to work on the **Evening World** under Charlie Chapin, a man he learned to admire very much, in spite of the fact that Chapin ended his days in Sing Sing. Cobb writes of Chapin, "To watch him, whether in action or at ease made fascinating sport—this malign, vulpine, competent creature." Cobb stored up a lot of material about Chapin which he later used in a whole series of fictional tales. This he did very often, using people he came in contact with for his characters around whom he built his stories. In his famous **Judge Priest**, the characters were taken from his own home town friends.

In his newspaper writing, Mr. Cobb's only approach was direct. He demonstrated the effectiveness of this method of approach by getting some information for Joseph Pulitzer from District Attorney Jerome — information for which the newspaper had tried every method they could think of but the direct. Mr. Cobb points out that it was Chapin who first showed him the value of such an approach. Mr. Cobb says that he has

CHAFF

She: "Why, it's so dark, the only thing I can see is the license."

He: "Well, it seems to me as if you are seeing pretty far in the distance."

Before Exams

Oh Lord of Hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget—lest we forget.

After Exams

The Lord of Hosts was with us
not!
For we forgot—for we forgot.

Chem Class

Instructor: "What is hard water?"

Bright student: "Ice."

Guy (indicating bristles on his chin): "I'm a man."

Girl: "Not necessarily. Pigs have those, too."

never waited for an inspiration in producing his priceless contributions, but has always sat down and began writing.

In 1914 and again in 1918, Cobb was war correspondent overseas for the **Saturday Evening Post**. Accompanying him on his adventures were Carroll from the **Philadelphia Public Ledger** and Green, worked on the **World**.

In his stories Cobb is known as a writer addicted to frequent outbursts of alleged humor. It prevails in almost all of his writings, and abundantly in his autobiography. The autobiography is not written in any chronological order or in a formal style. In the same sentence the author tells of his being a cub reporter at sixteen and of his being an actor at sixty. The book is written in a conversational tone, but very cleverly worded so as to make incidents of his life amusing and interesting to us. He had that gift of expression which gives color and uniqueness to a situation not too unusual to happen to any of us. He led a rich life and brought laughter and joy to many.

Fighting Der Fuehrer

Word has been received from our own Frankie Parks. He is stationed at Indiantown Gap Military Reservations, Penn. in the 377th Infantry.

We received a card from Pvt. John McCaskie telling of his change in address. He now has an A.P.O. from Los Angeles, Calif.

Donald Murray A. S. is completing his boot training at Great Lakes.

Lieut. Howard Bardwick is studying in the field of meteorology at Scott Field, Ill.

Alvin J. Gold graduated from the Army Air Force Advanced Flying school, Jackson Army Air Base, Jackson, Miss. on March 12 and is now a lieutenant of the United States Army Air Corps.

Herb Brown has been in an outgoing unit at Great Lakes for 11 weeks and is still waiting to be shipped out. Right now he is being kept busy working in the draft office.

A/C L. Raymond Berger is stationed at Nashville, Tenn. and Ted Mysluvic is at Sequoia Field in Visaline, Calif.

P.F.C. Norm Baumgartner is still attending the Lehigh University in Bethlehem, Penn.

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LOVELY SPRING COLORS

THE EAGLE STORE

Bob's Sports Resume; Volleyball Season On

Volleyball is king at old Buda gym when our J. C. athletes take over for their bi-weekly sessions on the hardwood. Despite the absence of regularly scheduled games, every Tuesday and Thursday produces three hard-fought battles between some very energetic and skillful volleyball players.

Last Thursday a team led by Coach Cirou defeated another team led by Coach Mendenhall, two games out of three. All three games were exciting, but sterling net-playing was the decisive factor in determining the final score.

There is much controversy as to the relative merit of Al Majszak; Al says he is undoubtedly the best man on the floor. If Al is not appreciated after his ardent campaigning it surely is not his fault.

Following the volleyball season there will be a table-tennis tournament in which one man from each of the six teams will compete. This columnist would like to predict that the next table tennis champion of J. C. will be Ed Kulish, who will represent Steele's team. The latest downtown odds are 3-2 in favor of Ed.

After the table tennis tournament the next major sport event will be softball. For a few days it seemed as though J. C. had been converted into a spring-training camp, judging from the flying baseballs in the corridor in front of the library.

If anyone has been wondering why Jack Cary is seen wearing bowling shoes with the toes cut out, the answer is not shoe rationing but a slight accident in a locker room which resulted in a sprained toe. When approached on the topic, Jack apologized for his present appearance and now eagerly awaits the day when he will be able to discard his air-conditioned shoes.

(Continued from Page 1)

dunted by the tools employed by the best jewelers. Finally, in despair, he decided to break the stone into smaller pieces by crushing. So he set about building a special machine for breaking up the precious stone.

When the machine was built and ready the son placed the stone in place and set the machine in operation. The stone yielded. It broke up not into like stones of a smaller nature, but into fine dust. Much of the precious dust was whiffed away with the first exposure to air. What the son could, he covered with his hands and finally got into a bottle. The luster was gone. The fine sparkle and rich color was lost.

Time is a most valuable jewel—a great inheritance. It is given one free. It is not certain that is not an element of another world—only loaned here. You may make much or little of your inheritance. At first, in childhood, it seems plentiful and of little value. But in time one sees it as the only element of true worth. What will you do with yours?

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Eat at

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Gym Jams

We still have some hope for our lovely gymnasts. Sooner or later the volleyball will just have to go over the net. Eleanor Lind, however, seems to have caught on to the game. Or was it because Bob Guthrie played at W.A.A. practice? He's really a whiz at volleyball!

The girls are pretty proud of the fact that they beat Miss Carr's team three times. A little reversal of those pep talks, Miss Carr. By special request we are seriously thinking of adding at least one extra yard to one end of a ping pong table for Rosemary Whitney.

The dancing class is indeed progressing. Now our little chums are dancing to the tune of Three Blind Mice. This younger generation certainly doesn't let any grass grow under its feet. Let us know when you get to Twinkle Twinkle Little Star.

The girls are really practicing their badminton now because they all have hopes of winning the tournament that starts soon. After the tournaments are finished this spring Miss Carr has announced that there will be a social dancing

J.C. Students Buy Stamps From Alpha

On Thursday, March 16, the members of Alpha had their second stamp sale of the year. It was considered a great success, for \$42.30 were sold in stamps. The group thanks everyone who did his part by buying stamps during this sale and hopes that everyone will continue to show the same support in the stamp sales that will follow during the remainder of this school year.

LAMBDA EPSILON DINNER

On Friday, March 31, at 6:15 p.m. Lambda Epsilon will have its supper. All members and alumni members are invited. There will be lots of good food and an initiation of new members.

class during the month of May. The fellas are invited too! For you lads and lassies who aren't up on your dancing or for those who just want lots of fun here's your golden opportunity.

Have you been entertained by J. C.'s own minstrels lately? One of the history classes has. Wiltsee, Pat, and Moe have their own version of dancing to the tune of Swanee River. We hope their enthusiasm dies out pretty soon. No reflection on their dancing, of course.

We always knew that Peg Moore wasn't a giant, but apparently she thought she was smaller than she really is. Imagine trying to hide behind a piano! Anyway, she tried, but her toes betrayed her and Miss Carr fetched her out. Don't you like dancing, Peg?

Have you noticed the way Ruth Bardwick "slugs" that volleyball? She's either knocking "birds" down from the beams with the volleyball or rolling the ball along the ceiling wires. Nothing to it, is there, Ruth?

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THE THORNTON COURIER

VOL. 10

THORNTON JUNIOR COLLEGE—HARVEY, ILL., MARCH 8, 1944

FIVE CENTS

Coed Club Council Plans Open House

The Coed Club Council is composed of the Dean of Women, the Club Officers and the six Group Leaders. The officers of the Club are nominated from the girls who will be sophomores the following year and are voted for at an election held at the end of the year. The Group Leaders are also chosen from the girls who will be sophomores the following year and are announced at the Annual Spring Luncheon given at the end of the year.

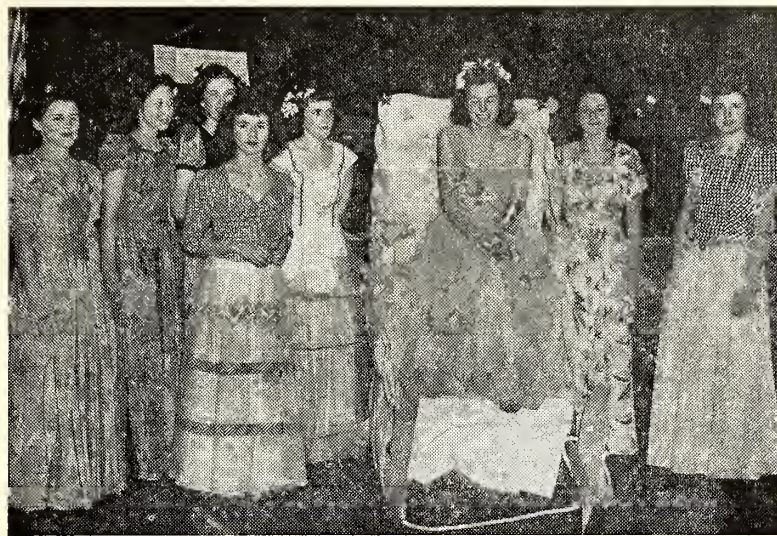
The Council meets once a month during the week of the first Friday in the month. At this meeting, two girls usually act as hostesses and serve a light supper. During the meeting the Council discusses the current activities for the Coed Club and plans the business for the regular Coed Club meeting which is always held on the first Friday of every month.

The Council meeting for this month was held on Wednesday, March 1. Prospective plans were discussed for a Servicemen's Dance; those plans were presented to the girls for discussion at the Coed Club meeting. Plans were made to have an Open House for the students' parents in cooperation with the Men's Club. However, nothing really definite was decided. The Council decided to improve conditions in the Coed room by purchasing another venetian blind, cleaning the rug, purchasing new lamp shades, and having some of the chairs recovered. Tentative plans were also discussed concerning a trip to a Broadcasting Station.

Mexican Summer School Open to Americans

The school received a bulletin from the National University of Mexico Summer School inviting American students to attend their summer school. There are many interesting courses besides Spanish, such as Mexican Crafts, Popular Songs and Dances of Mexico, Spanish and Latin-American Literature and excursions to the Pyramids of Teotihuacan, the Desert of the Lions, the "Floating Gardens" of Xothimilco, and the Paricutin volcano. "Fiestas" will be organized for entertainment of visiting students. Summer excursion tickets to Mexico City will be on sale at all points of the United States. The living expenses in Mexico are very moderate. If you are interested write to Secretary of the Summer School, San Cosme, 71, Mexico, D. F., for a catalogue.

THE QUEEN AND COURT



Reading from left to right: Peggy Moore, Ione Tilley, Mary Jo Tawser, Helen Young, Mary Miller, Kathryn Saeger, Pat Davidson, and Ruth Alm.

Hoover.

Sophs Measured For Caps and Gowns

Yesterday a representative from the Collegiate Cap and Gown Company measured the sophomores for caps and gowns. If you were not measured for your cap and gown at this time, one will be provided for you when the caps and gowns are distributed by the company, but with no assurance that it will fit. No deposit is required and you do not have to pay for your cap and gown until you receive it.

If your name does not appear on the list and you plan to graduate, see Dean Beck at once. The names will appear on the diplomas as they appear on this list unless you call at the Junior College office and have yours changed.

Ruth Mildred Alm
James Stewart Andrews
Patricia Davidson
Lois Ethel Gray
Joy Louise Hillstrom
Eleanore Lind
Joy Pat McGrath
Peggy Bertha Moore
Betty Pracht
Wayne Eastgate Rockwell
Geraldine Rubin
Kathryn Elizabeth Saeger
Doris Arline Teas
Marion Watt

*Buy More
War Bonds*

FIREMAN... Save My Child!!

Sounds slapstick, doesn't it? Sounds corny, doesn't it? Sounds like fun, doesn't it? Well, it is and it also is the title of the play which the Drama Club has "dug up" (and I do mean dug up) to present at the May meeting of the P.-T.A. Incidentally, folks, the P.-T.A. has over a thousand members, so there should be a large audience.

In addition to this one-act play, the program for the meeting will consist entirely of Junior College talent. If any Junior College student has a talent, or knows of any member of the college who has, please inform the committee in charge of the program. Cooperation one hundred per cent, please!

CAST CHOSEN FOR P.-T.A. PLAY

Posted on the bulletin board is the list of characters for "Fireman, Save My Child!" selected by Dr. Jewell. Tryouts for the play were held Thursday, March 2. The first rehearsal will take place on Thursday, March 9, at 3:45 p.m.

The cast for "Fireman, Save My Child!" is as follows:

Mrs. Quingle .. Geraldine Rubin
Chester Quingle ... Bill Dolowy
Archibald Quingle .. Jack Cary
Myrtle Jones .. Dorothy Kaplan
Daisy Dorrence .. Peggy Moore
Mrs. Sally Crossberry
..... Doris Jeffries
Bing Barnes Jim Andrews
Mary Lawson Margie Grund

Students Attend Annual Staggette

Katy Saeger Elected Staggette Sweetheart

The Coed room is again recognizable. The snowflakes are gone from the kitchenette, the desk and floor are no longer spread with drawings of woodland animals,—the huge snowball sign with all its little snowmen no longer occupies the distinctive spot on the bulletin board. In short, the Staggette has come and gone, but delightful memories of flowers, formals, icicles, snow, angel-pops, and punch remain.

Carrying out the theme, "Snowflake Fantasy," the scene was winter in a wood with tables around a skating pond and the orchestra occupying the mouth of a cave.

The highlight of the affair took place during the intermission when Katy Saeger, the Sweetheart of the Staggette, was crowned with a wreath of flowers. She was drawn in on a sleigh by her court and handed her cup by the master of ceremonies for the evening, Mickey Hayworth.

The court was composed of Ruth Alm, Patricia Davidson, Peggy Moore, Helen Young, Mary Jo Tawser, Mary Miller, and Ione Tilley, runners up for the title.

The Little Theater was the place and the date was February 26. The refreshments were ably prepared by Mary Miller and her committee and the charming bids were designed and constructed by Marjorie Wiedemann. The decorations were planned by Connie Goers and arranged by her and her committee. General chairman of the event was Gerry Rubin and music was provided by the Thorntoners.

Zeta Holds Meeting; Plans Coed Dinner

The Zeta group held a meeting at the home of Peggy Moore last Wednesday evening. Those present were Joy McGrath, Ruth Bardwick, Betty Anderson and Peggy Moore. The meeting began at 6:45 and ended around 9:30. Chili was served to the girls.

Invitations were made for the St. Patrick's Day dinner to be held on March 17. The theme of the whole dinner will be in honor of St. Patrick.

'Will My Education Pay?' Return Your Return

By Mr. Arnold Koester

We all know that a laborer can be paid in dollars and cents for his labors. However, it is most impractical as well as impossible to try to evaluate a college education in terms of dollars—although the financial reward must not be overlooked.

Statistics show that as a rule, college trained men are paid somewhat in proportion to their education; the educated man has very great advantage in the attainment of good positions. On the other hand, the pay and reward for a college education cannot be measured only in terms of money wages earned. The average college student, I believe, attains something infinitely more valuable than bread and butter or the ability to earn; he will find immeasurable rewards in such things as these: the adventure, thrills and triumphs of exploration in science, art, literature, and industry; the acquisition of social status; and an opportunity for satisfying his intellectual ambitions, for which many a man would pay a fortune.

I'm afraid our present educational philosophy has digressed entirely too far from our earlier conception of what a college education should offer. In the early days and up to approximately fifty years ago, the curriculum of our schools was rather limited. Emphasis was placed chiefly on the "liberal arts" courses, such as higher mathematics, foreign languages, philosophy, history, government and certain sciences. Thus, the student was studying

Most people, this time of year, are making out their income tax returns. Many college students who worked last summer are filing returns on money which will be refunded to them by the government because they did not earn enough to be paying taxes. In a lot of cases this refund runs into several dollars. What are you going to do with this money?

It may be taking money out of one pocket and putting it in another, but the government would like to see that money back again—in the form of war bonds. There is no better use for that money. You know all the "dope" about war bonds. You know that you pay three dollars and get back four; you also know what war bonds buy.

If that check from the government, as a refund on your taxes, comes to you, remember what to do with it. Buy a war bond. You will feel a lot better and you will know that the government can really use that money right now.

the trials and errors, successes and failures of man. In addition, he was acquiring the wisdom and culture of former ages—there was a common knowledge, belonging to all the group. Each knew what an educated man should know.

Today we have so many optional courses, so many optional subjects, that each student has an isolated culture of his own. Mr. Boyd, President of Culver-Stockton College, recently said, "With the decline in liberal education and the growth in vocational training, we have lost our interest in real knowledge. We have lost much of the art of thinking and have produced illiterate specialists incapable of solving unexpected problems of a rapidly contracting world."

I believe there is a solution to this most important problem. In the first place, those responsible for the preparation of courses of study in our colleges should agree upon a definite plan of knowledge taken largely from the liberal arts courses with which each student should have a working acquaintance. These courses should include higher mathematics, history, government, languages, and literature, basic sciences, psychology, social graces and fine arts.

This course of study will aid in the training of the intellect and the development of the mind. The student will then have a fair perspective of man's history from the very beginning to the present—his trials and errors, his successes and failures. Thus he will be in a better position to cope with the many perplexing problems facing our civilization today.

Naturally, those who wish to

Strange Customs At Home and Abroad

A letter from a soldier in the South Pacific tells about the funny natives he sees down there. He pays particular attention to their queer coiffures. They like to wear their long busy hair combed straight up and dyed a variety of colors. These natives chew betel nut which stains their teeth and besides this departure from natural coloring, they delight in painting their skins most any color that takes their fancy. Really these natives are a most ludicrous sight.

Now, let us put the shoe on the other foot. What do you suppose a native of the South Pacific might write back to the local Joes after a visit to a civilized country like America? He is awed neither by the skyscrapers or throbbing streets, but rather by the fact that women will actually venture out in zero weather with nothing but a thin gauze of rayon between their legs and the winter. Chewing betel nut does not look any sillier to him than smoking cigarettes. As for dying of the hair and painting of the skin, those polynesian boys are just a bunch of amateurs. This native has seen that his "pidgeon" English is rather undecipherable at times, but no more so than that queer chatter which passes for teen-are slang. All in all, the South Pacific native would find America a most amusing place.

In the end, let us say that it makes no difference whether you call your home that little bungalow on the corner or that hut by a lagoon. It all depends on how you look at it.

secure a training for the purpose of filling a job or making a living should pursue in addition to the liberal courses the so-called "useful knowledge" curriculum—the vocational subjects.

Both of the above conceptions should be emphasized in our colleges. Neither one should be emphasized to the exclusion of the other; both have their place in our curriculum. The student who studies a combination of Arts, Sciences and Liberal Arts will be the one who graduates with the greatest ability to mingle in the social world and to find a place for himself in whatever vocation he has chosen.

Work then for work's sake

Paint or sing or carve.

The thing thy soul loveth

Though the body starve.

Who works for glory misses
off his goal.

Who works for money coins
his very soul.

Work then for work's sake
and it well may be

That these things shall be
added unto thee.

G.I.

John Kuzera has discovered that swimming is not as easy as flying? How about it, John?

It seems that Mr. Linerode doesn't approve of the Katzenjammer Kids playing soccer in the corridor.

Has everybody noticed the results of the Stagette? Or haven't you seen Joan Hipelius and Wayne Rockwell holding those private conversations in room 318. And how about Eleanor Lind and Bob Guthrie, am I mistaken or isn't that a gleam I see in their eyes?

The Stagette seems to have been responsible for Rosemary Whitney's sudden interest in "Boogie Woogie" also. The interest seems to be mutual.

We are all glad to see Mary Hobbs back, aren't we, Bob?

Wasn't it novel the way Stagette Sweetheart Katie Saeger was pulled in on a cart.

What happened to Pat Davidson when her name was announced for the court? (Civilian secret?)

Did you see that 1st lieutenant with Joy Hillstrom? New pair, eh what?

Don't you think Jack Cary bears a resemblance to Roddy McDowall?

The pictures taken are on display by Mr. Godwin's room. Don't forget to put your orders in soon.

Dykestra is quite the demon for tearing up Muriel Stahnke's paper during math class. Shame on you, Bud, a big boy like you!!!

Titles

American Girl—Muriel Stahnke.
Good Humor Man—Gerald Ippel.

Sports—Marion Watt.
Scatterbrain—Ed Kulish.
Katzenjammer Kids—Dykstra and Hoover.

Speak Low—Black market theme song. (submitted by Jack Cary).

Olefin — For information see Mr. Trieschmann.

The Thin Man—Jack Cary.
Flattop—Mick Haworth.

Smilin' Jack—Jack McCormick.
Pierre Curie — Daniel Deadmore.

The "long and short" of the "kids" at the Stagette were Helen Young with Tom Einbecker and Ann Tiffany with Dick Anderson.

Orchids to Skippy Charpier for supplying "sa maison" for a get-together after the Stagette.

The girls on the decoration committee were more than rewarded when they saw the fruits of their hard work. The decorations were originated by Connie Goers.

Didn't the girls look simply glamorous in their long gowns?

The Thornton Courier

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Fighting Der Fuehrer

There have been quite a few fellows home on leave this week. Didn't Joe Simons look nice in his uniform? He is studying at Duke University, Durham, N. C., in the Navy V-12 program.

P.F.C. George Whitney is now attending a special school for cavalrymen at Fort Riley, Kansas. The course opened January 23 and will continue until April 13.

Ed Muerisse completed his basic training at Jefferson Barracks and is now at Lansing, Michigan.

Private Richard Harding is stationed at Camp Butner, North Carolina in the department of classification.

George Stevenson received his rating recently and is now electrician's mate, third class. When he passed the equator, the whole crew of his boat, the U.S.S. Micka, were thoroughly initiated by King Neptune. (Haircuts and all the trimmings.)

Staff Sergeant Bill Geserick, graduate of the J. C. class of 1940 is in west Africa with the communications branch. He has been in the hospital for eleven weeks and letters from his friends would be appreciated. His address is—

S/Sgt. William Geserick
36349687

A.P.O. 606 - c-o postmaster,
Miami, Florida

Irving Kenyon, graduate of J. C. and member of the newspaper and annual staffs, is now editor of "Wing Tips," the paper put out by the cadets of the U. S. Naval Flight Preparatory School, Monmouth College, Monmouth, Illinois.

A Latin American Speaks—L. Quintanilla

New York - Macmillan Co. - 1943

Reviewed by Jack Cary

The purpose of Luis Quintanilla in writing his book was to reveal prejudices of North Americans against South Americans and vice versa, and to reveal how foolish these prejudices are. He tried to analyze the economic and social organization of the United States and Latin America, and attempted to show how we can unite the systems for the common good of America—one America.

I was convinced that our false ideas concerning ALL Mexicans, Chileans, Colombians, or Panamanians are based on superficial evidence. However, I didn't realize that South American citizens had also formed bad opinions of the people of the United States. Because the people of the twenty-two Latin-American nations hardly ever got the opportunity to visit the United States, they can only form their opinions of North Americans from the thousands of Yankee business men who work in South America together with the travelers and sightseers who only see the crust of the continent and seldom really get to know the people. Consequently, too many Latin Americans believe that men of the United States are hard-boiled materialists whose only interests are profit and money.

Luis Quintanilla, a Mexican, exaggerated his views about the impression of people from the United States concerning Mexicans. Maybe it is that I don't share the opinion of the average American, as the author states it, on the

average Mexican. The author seems to think that we of the United States think all Mexicans are lazy, play guitars all day, eat hot food and live in mud houses. Nevertheless, the reader of this book will get some interesting interpretations of a Mexican discussing our prejudices against Latin Americans.

Luis Quintanilla compares the economic situation of the United States with that of Latin America. Dealing first with the United States, he presents an appalling picture of the distribution of wealth in this country. He reinforces his statements with convincing figures concerning the average income of the poor southern whites, the great wealth of the nation invested in some fifty corporations, etc.

But then, to be fair, he had to turn to his own country and the rest of Latin America where he presented an even more appalling, terrible economic standard. For example, eighty-five million of Latin America's one hundred and twenty-five million inhabitants are actually starving. The death rate from malnutrition, from countless tropical diseases, dysentery, etc., is tremendous. In one country the average life is only thirty-eight years. Half the people never reach the age of fifteen. These facts, more than anything else, will convince the reader that

... CHAFF ...

Between twinges of searing pain in the head, in the wee hours after the Staggette, the following radio characters appeared to me in the forms of familiar T.J.C. faces:

Edgar Bergen and Charlie McCarthy—Walter Bielawski and Johnny Kuzera.

Stella Dallas—Lenora Milhahn. Judy Canova—Mary Will.

Ma Perkins—Gerry Rubin. Marion Claire—Joy Hillstrom.

Lorenzo Jones—Daniel Deadmore.

The Shadow—Bob Kruse.

Mother Barbour—Skippy Charpier.

something must be done to help these people, to raise their standard of living.

The author presents his ideas convincingly and leaves the reader with the feeling that he has really begun his education concerning Latin America.

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W.A.A. Banquet Held; Awards Presented

On Thursday, February 24, the Coed Room was filled with W.A.A. members who had come to enjoy the banquet prepared by Ruth Bardwick, Ruth Alm, and Mary Jo Tawzer. After the arrival of the guests, Miss Carr and Miss Begnoche, the delightful meal was served cafeteria style. Miss Carr then presented the numerals, T's, and varsity pins to those girls who had earned them by their achievements in W.A.A. Betty Anderson, Ruth Bardwick, Barbara Bradley, Pat Davidson, Joy Hillstrom, Muriel Stahnke, Mary Jo Tawzer, Nora Travis, and Margaret Wiltsee received numerals, which signify that they have completed two seasons of sports. Peggy Moore, Joy McGrath, and Doris Teas received T's, which signify that they have completed six seasons of sports. Varsity pins were given to Ruth Alm, Pat Davidson, Dorothy Kaplan, Peggy More, Joy McGrath, Kathryn Saeger, Mary Jo Tawzer, and Marian Watt for their outstanding achievements in playing basketball. Muriel Stahnke and Pat Davidson received varsity pins for having attained the highest averages in bowling.

Plans were then discussed for the spring house party which will take place after final exams. After the banquet, the Coed Room and the kitchenette were cleaned up by the losing team, the Freshman Blues, ably assisted by Dorothy Kaplan.

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GYM JAMS

The W.A.A. volleyball season started last Tuesday with a fairly good attendance, but there is still room for those who would like to join us. How about the rest of you coming out and getting your practices in so you can be a member of W.A.A.? It's lots of fun.

Have you noticed some of the girls floating around here with their heads high and as proud as peacocks? They are the girls who were awarded varsity pins at the W.A.A. banquet. Congratulations, girls!

Perhaps you have heard the girls chanting this sing-songy line, "My name is Ger-al-dine Ruuuu-bin." That is what they do in the dancing class. They're composing dances to the rhythm of the sound of their names. Peculiar, isn't it?

Miss Carr says that Mary Will's ham strings are too tight, for Mary can't touch her head to her knees. But we still love you, Mary.

Because all the players were not present, the game between the two freshman basketball teams last Wednesday morning turned out to be a little odd. The girls played with two forwards and three guards. Naturally the forwards had a picnic out on the floor trying to make baskets with only three guards fluttering

around them. ??? At any rate, the freshman Reds proved to be the superior team, for they won by Kaplan's last-minute long shot. We freshman Blues bow in humble respect to the victorious Reds.

Some of the girls had sore arms this week. Wonder why. It couldn't have been from hitting those puny little "birds" around playing badminton.

Because the seniors were the winners of the high school tournament, they were the ones to accept the challenge to play a game of basketball extended by the J. C. sophomores. In the hard-fought game at 4:30 on February 28th, our sophs defeated the seniors by a score of 19-18. Our sophs just couldn't let us down. Thanks!

ALONE

By Lenore Charpier

The rain fell like autumn leaves,
As I walked along the shore.
I was happy in my loneliness,
For I knew of nothing more.
I sang against the howling wind,
That whipped the lake to foam.
And walked into the darkness,
Happy and alone.

Future Engineers

Students in an engineering curriculum must take courses in mathematics, physics, engineering drawing, descriptive geometry, and engineering mechanics. As we walk into the engineering class at Thornton Junior College we find the enrollment rather small; to be exact, there are six members. Only a few of these people have selected the branch of engineering in which they intend to specialize.

George Reeves has decided on electrical engineering. His present position is with an electric light and power company and his selected course has proven to be very helpful in his work. Mary Jo Tawzer, the only girl in the class, intends to be an aeronautical engineer someday. Physics was her favorite subject in high school, and she enjoys struggling with a good math problem. Mary Jo definitely believes a woman can make as good an engineer as a man.

Engineering has become a profession of highly specialized pursuits. Railway engineering, mechanical engineering, civil engineering, mining engineering, electrical engineering, military engineering are only a few of a long and ever-neering, and marine engineering growing list of headings and sub-headings to choose from.

Since technical training is a necessity in engineering, many of the students at J. C. are waiting until they finish their first two years of training before they make their choice.

The remaining members of the class seemed to be too interested in their work to even give this reporter a glimpse into their future.

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THE THORNTON COURIER

VOL. 10—No. 9

THORNTON JUNIOR COLLEGE—HARVEY, ILL., APRIL 19, 1944

FIVE CENTS

Library Receives New Books

The Bradshaws of Harness by Joseph Crosby Lincoln. This story has its setting in a village before and during the early stages of World War II. It is a story of the conflict of two generations of Bradshaws, and how a staunch unsung hero kept alive the family prestige.

They Call It Pacific, by Clark Lee, is a description of what happened in the Pacific war just before and after Pearl Harbor. The Bataan campaign, the escape of General MacArthur, and the invasion of the Solomons, are all graphically described by an eyewitness, who was familiar with the territory in peace time. The author had spent several years in the Orient as correspondent in Honolulu, Tokyo, and Shanghai.

Der Fuehrer, by Konrade Heiden, is a story about Hitler's rise to power. The biography of Hitler is traced from his Austrian childhood, up to the blood purge of 1934.

Lend Lease, by Edward Stettinius, is an account of lend lease aid—how it was started, whom it has helped, and where all those billions of dollars have gone.

Paradox Isle, by Carol Bache, is a book of experience during her 14 years of residence in Japan, where she was employed by the Military Intelligence division of the General Staff.

Meet the Arab is written by John Van Ess, an American missionary, who has spent the last 40 years in Arabia. His book is informally written and deals with the manners and customs, the national characteristics, the politics, and the international stature of the Arabs.

Also the Hills, by Francis Parkinson Keys, is a long novel telling of the activities of a typical New Hampshire family, showing the effects of this war upon each of its five members. Daniel and Serena Farman were the salt of the earth, but they were the innocent victims when fifth column activities were discovered in their vicinity. One daughter, secretary to a congressman, became involved in un-American troubles and took her own life. The second daughter, a trained nurse, was cited for bravery during the North African campaign. The only son of the family was killed in India. But it was his wife who brought the remainder of his family through their difficulties.

Lambda Epsilon Holds Banquet

The Lambda Epsilon banquet Friday night was set into full swing by the singing of the Star Spangled Banner. Then after a little appetizer of boogie-woogie music by Alfred Reis, the delicious baked ham and other edibles were served. The room fairly hummed with chatter and the varied tales told among alumni members of their experiences and adventures would have rivaled believe-it-or-not stories of Robert Ripley.

Dick Saavedra's presence added a militaristic atmosphere while Dr. McVey and many members of the faculty and their wives provided an intellectual, solemn environment. Mr. Linerode gave an inspiring speech on "Keeping Faith," and Dean Beck presented Lois Grey with her key. Marion Watt, the 1944 President, with the assistance of Lois and Mr. Adler, the Alumni President, delivered the initiation ceremony and presented the seven new members with their pins. The honored students were: Nelda Heffron, Shirley Freshour, Jack Carey, Alfred Reis, Betty Pracht, and Peggy Younker.

The audience then was charmed into memoryland for a short time by the melodious tune of Star Dust as played by Jack Carey. The new Alumni President, Mrs. Smith, and other officers having then been chosen, this traditional scholastic honor society dispersed.

COURIER PICTURES TO BE TAKEN

All sophomores are requested to see Mr. Godwin in his Physics laboratory on Thursday or Friday, April 20 or 21, some time during one of his free periods, to have their pictures taken for the final "year book" issue of the Courier. Mr. Godwin will be free Thursday, first, third and fifth periods, Friday, first, fourth, sixth, seventh and eighth periods. The freshman group pictures will be taken at an announced date.

Marling Hall, by Angela Thirkell, is a chronicle of the life and pursuits of the English county families and their friends in modern Borchester during the months preceding Pearl Harbor. They are carrying on in traditional British fashion in the face of rationing and changed conditions of living.

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Coed Council and Coed Club Meet

The Coed Club council held its monthly meeting on Wednesday, April 12, at 4:30, in the Coed room. The following nominees for the major offices were chosen: President — Mildred Kutlik and Constance Goers; Treasurer — Muriel Stahnke and Dorothy Kaplan; Secretary—Barbara Bradley and Shirley Freshour. The officers elected from these nominees will be installed at the Annual Spring Luncheon on May 6. At that time the group leaders chosen by the council will be announced. Also the committees for the Spring Luncheon were chosen to work with the co-chairmen, Ann Tiffany and Shirley Freshour. After the meeting a delicious supper of mashed potatoes, pork sausage, a pple sauce, carrot sticks, rolls, butter, chocolate pudding and tea, prepared by Joy McGrath, Katy Saeger and Betty Pracht was enjoyed by all the council members.

Last Friday the entire Coed Club met for a short meeting at 12:10 to announce the nominees for the major offices and the committees for the Spring Luncheon. The girls decided to give \$5 to the Traveler's Aid Society. Peggy Moore told about the Swimming Pageant to be given by the G.A.A. of the high school and the Junior College W.A.A. on May 20-21.

Lois Gray was appointed chairman of the Servicemen's Dance to be held soon, and she asks that the girls sign up for the committee on which they would like to work.

Geraldine Rubin announced the "Goodies with Gamma" sale which was held yesterday.

French Students to Attend Soiree de Gala

Sunday evening, May 7, at 8:30 o'clock Les Amis of the Central Y.M.C.A. college will present its annual Soiree de Gala at the Goodman Theater. A group of French students from Junior College will be in their seats at the time scheduled for the party to begin. In the past, the programs have consisted of plays, folk dances, and interesting sketches, all in French. There is no reason to believe that the Soiree de Gala of 1944 will be any less colorful than those of past years. As an added enticement, Miss Anderson has consented to give each French student attending the Soiree credit for twenty-five pages of collateral reading.

J. C. OPEN HOUSE IS TOMORROW NIGHT

Tomorrow night, April 20, at 8:00 the Junior College will hold its annual Parent-Teacher Open House in the Little Theatre. All the students should be sure to invite their families to the open house, for we have an interesting evening of entertainment planned. The speaker of the evening will be Rex Hogan, who has recently been discharged from the Army after serving in the South Pacific. Mr. Hogan now entertains at assemblies by telling stories about the life of our boys in the South Pacific and by singing the songs that were the favorites of the soldiers in that area. Let's everyone bring his parents out on this evening, for the goal of this year's Open House committee is 100% attendance.

Coeds to Hold Spring Luncheon

The annual Spring Luncheon of the Coed Club will be held at the Del Prado Hotel at 53rd and Hyde Park Ave., on April 19. The luncheon will be given, according to custom, by the freshman girls for the sophomores. At some time during the program, the new Coed Club officers will be installed. In charge of the luncheon are:

Co-chairmen — Ann Tiffany, Shirley Freshour; Favors-Decorations—Helen Pass, Connie Goers, Dorothy Ann Minneman; Prophecy—Mary Miller, Marge Wiedeman; Will—Muriel Stahnke, Ione Tilley; Program — Mary Will; Mistress of Ceremonies — Mary Jo Tawzer.

P.-T.A. Meeting To Feature J. C.

On May 23, 1944, the program of the P.-T.A. meeting will be devoted primarily to the Junior College. The main feature of the program will be a one-act melodrama entitled "Fireman Save My Child" which will be performed by the J. C. Drama Club, and directed by Dr. M. E. Jewell. The cast is composed of Doris Jeffries, Jack Carey, Peggy Moore, Geraldine Rubin, Bill Dolowy, Dorothy Kaplan, Jim Andrews, and Marjory Grund.

A talk will be given by Alfred Reis, on the Junior College, and music will be furnished by Mr. Armbruster.

Under Cover

by JOHN ROY CARLSON

Reviewed by Gerald Ippel

Under Cover is the story of Carlson's connections with the foreign controlled organizations that were operating in the United States before Pearl Harbor to June 1943. He reveals who was behind these groups, what they were planning and how they operated.

All of this material was gathered by an author who posed as a loyal member to the new cause. He was under the constant eye of the spies and foreign agents and was being watched by our own F.B.I. He risked his life in order to bring forth the truth about the men who bubbled with patriotism on the outside but under cover were planning to overthrow the government.

The reader, naturally, is impressed a great deal by the passages of the book that are directed to the former leaders in his particular locality. I found that the parts of the book pertaining to Mrs. E. Dilling and Stephen Day were very interesting since they come from Illinois. I was surprised to find how little I really knew about the American Nationalist Party, German-American Bund, America First, etc., in 1939, 1940, 1941. Hundreds of people had the "wool pulled over their eyes" in these years. Very few people knew and fewer suspected what was going on in the various gun clubs, sporting clubs and athletic clubs. We in the Middle West didn't realize the political strength of these groups. Secret agents had the United States

G. I.

Muchas gracias are given to all the little coeds who contributed to the worth-while fund set up in order to repair a pair of "I can't get along without 'em" saddle shoes belonging to Gerry Rubin.

Who is Peggy Moore's friend from the WAC Recruiting Office?

Some little geniuses have taken to playing marbles in the coed room with raisins, putting three raisins together to make shooters! Really now!

To those of you who have seen "This is the Army" we ask this question. Do you think Gerry Rubin could answer the question of "Why I Love Hamburgers" just as well as Charles Boyer's imitator?

Now there are two little chickens to add to the collection of queer things collected by the coeds of J. C.

Gerald Ippel will find out some day that it is dangerous to get into the business of blackmailing his friends for the tidy sum of \$0.31.

Eleanore Lind takes great care of the flowers she receives from Bob Guthrie! We have proof in the fact that she still wears them in her hair three days after she receives them.

The Men's Club room will be locked again soon if they don't watch out.

We hear that Mary Hobbs was supposed to have had a date one night, but what happened to Mickey Haworth?

No more dog-fish! No more smells! Even Skip Charpier's dog fish is gone, and we are all so sad!

almost ready to pull a "France," that is disrupt the unity, divide the country into the Whites, Blacks, and Jews, cause strikes, and destroy the public morale in general.

The chapter "Detroit is Dynamite" gave a typical example of how the foreign agents operate. They get a big boy to do their "dirty work." In this case it was Tony Bommarito, who held the job as bouncer in a dance hall, was powerfully built and was an ex-gangster. They begin to organize the factory workers with the aid of some wine and some music. They begin talking about the Jews and Negroes. They say the Jews got us into war and are keeping the laborers' wages down by hiring negroes. If someone disagrees . . . Tony steps in and fixes it up.

Every American citizen should read this book so that in the future he can help direct the United States on a straighter course and steer away from these seditious groups.

DREAMS

Do you have dreams? Are there things you plan to do with your life before it is finished? Perhaps it is a cruise around the world on your own schooner, or a flight over the great lands and seas, or a trip to the wonderful sights of this earth. Maybe you want to write a book, or solve problems that will tear aside the veil which covers the secrets of the universe. No matter what they are you have some dreams for the future, for it is the privilege of youth to dream.

Many books and articles have been written about the significance of these dreams and desires. However, most of the writers agree that they are the determining factors in many lives. When you think of all the tomorrows that lie before you, plan to do something with the precious time. Work so that your wishes will become realities. Perhaps what you want is not particularly constructive, but remember that it is your life, and it is your world to live in.

How many works you will accomplish, how many desires you will fulfill, depends on your ambition and your will to succeed. Remember that it is the dream you have today that will make tomorrow's world.

FIGHTING DER FUEHRER

Pvt. George Holler is training at Lowry Field, Texas. In his letter he states that they are being taught "Synchronization" now. That is trying to shoot between blades of a revolving propeller without filling it with holes.

Pfc. Pete Fraggos is attached to the headquarters Squadron in San Francisco with the Air Force. He is now back in the Air Corps and loves it. He says "The fellows in the Air Corps seem to be more alive, alert, and full of the devil than those in any other branch of the service."

Roger Quant is stationed at Presidio, San Francisco, California in the Western Defense Command.

Chester Piech is now stationed at San Rafael across the Golden Gate Bridge in California.

After spending a leave with her family S/C Iris Rudolph of the WAC's has arrived at her new basic in San Diego, California.

Herb Wiltsee, stationed at C.R.T.C. in Fort Riley, has been promoted from private to the rank of technical corporal.

(Continued on Page 4)

Moe: My hair is falling out. Can you suggest something to keep it in?

Joe: I should think a little cardboard box would do.

A Soldier Speaks

So you're sick of the way the country's run,

And you're sick of the way the rationing's done,

And you're sick of standing around in a line,

You're sick, you say—well, that's just fine.

So am I sick of the sun and the heat,

And I'm sick of the feel of my aching feet,

And I'm sick of the mud and the jungle flies,

And I'm sick of the stench when the night mists rise,

And I'm sick of the siren's wailing shriek,

And I'm sick of the groans of the wounded and weak,

And I'm sick of the sound of the bomber's dive,

And I'm sick of seeing the dead alive.

I'm sick of the roar and the noise and the din,

I'm sick of the taste of food from a tin,

And I'm sick of the slaughter—I'm sick to my soul,

I'm sick of playing a killer's role, And I'm sick of blood and of death and the smell,

And I'm even sick of myself as well,

But I'm sicker still of a tyrant's rule;

And conquered lands where the wild beasts drool

And I'm cured darn quick when I think of the day,

When all this hell will be out of the way,

When none of this mess will have been in vain,

And the lights of the world will blaze again,

And things will be as they were before,

And kids will laugh in the streets once more,

And the Axis' flags will be dipped and furled,

And God looks down on a peaceful world.

—The Bremen Messenger.

"They say that girl has brain fever."

"Fat chance! Can an angle worm have water on the knee?"

All English teachers please notice! Revised rules for punctuation:

1. When you have read until you have to draw a breath, put in a comma.

2. When you yawn, insert a semi-colon.

3. When you get awfully dry, put down a period.

4. And when you go out to get a drink, make a paragraph.

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Journey Among Warriors

by EVE CURIE

Reviewed by Shirley Freshour

Eve Curie in this book has made the reader feel that she is more than just the daughter of Marie Curie. Her book is an attempt to draw a vivid picture of a world at the war. She has succeeded admirably.

Miss Curie was sent as a special correspondent of the New York Herald Tribune to visit the battlefields. In November, 1941, she left an America at peace so that Americans could learn through her about the war. Even her departure was shrouded in secrecy, for she flew to Africa on a Pan-American clipper that was blazing a new trail to the Old World.

In central Africa Eve Curie visited many of the air bases from which war planes were being ferried to England from America. She met many American air force men on "leave" from the U. S. Army. They were operating this vital air line in the guise of American civilians. At Cairo, Miss Curie was allowed to visit the front lines where British troops were attempting to break through Rommel's Libyan defenses. It was in Cairo that she heard the news of Pearl Harbor. From then on she was writing for an America at war.

Eve Curie is a Frenchwoman and she feels deeply grieved at the condition of France today. In Egypt, Syria and other places in the Near East she saw the visible signs of France fighting back the Germans. The French and the Poles at every front were fighting their way back to their homelands.

The last three sections of the book were, in my opinion, the best. They dealt with Russia, China, and India. In Russia, Eve Curie was allowed to see the front lines. This Russian concession was outstanding, for the Soviet Government has allowed very few correspondents to see the actual fighting. Miss Curie arrived in Moscow when the Russian troops were on the offensive. She saw many Russian generals and fighting men in towns that had just been retaken from the German

Our Ideal J. C. Man

Or "Don't Let This Happen to You"

One night yours truly had a dream. The ideal J. C. Man was standing in front of her—beautiful in all his glory. He was the tall **Fred Hendricks** type with bulging muscles like **Bill Dolowy** (alleged.) He had **Red Black's** hair (before the clipping), the eyes of **Bob Clare Kruse**, and **Cliff Wyckoff's** heartbreaking smile. He had the brain-stuff of **Al Reis** and **Wayne Rockwell's** good-humored nature. His musical ability would tend to rival **Ed Kulish** at the piano and **Gerry Isaacson** on the violin. **Bob Bovic's** impish sense of humor and **Bob Caster's** glaring lack of taste in clothes gave him an individualist's air.

devastators. Officials even allowed her to interview German prisoners. The Russian government also conducted her on several tours of Russian war factories and Russian hospitals. Everywhere in Russia the spirit was unanimously behind the Red Armies.

In China and India, Eve Curie saw the Asiatic side of the war. In Burma she saw the British Army being pushed back by the tide of Japanese aggression. Everywhere there was the complete lack of supplies and equipment. Everywhere in Burma was the same story of "too little and too late." Once again Eve Curie witnessed the sickening sight of defeat.

Eve Curie's interviews with the leaders of Asiatic thought are excellent. She talked with Mme. and Generalissimo Chiang Ka-Shek, with Jawaharlal Nehru and Mahatma Gandhi. Her description of their ideas and beliefs about the future of China and India are of the best.

All in all, *Journey Among Warriors* is an outstanding war book. Eve Curie has brought the peoples fighting this war into the front position. The people and their fights and their hopes are the story of this book.

Gym Jams

After six weeks of so-called practicing, W.A.A. has finally come to its volleyball tournament. Yes, the girls were all rigged out last night and will be fairly sizzling tonight as the final game is played. After their defeat in basketball, the freshmen are determined to win this tournament from the sophomores. The members of the sophomore team are: Ruth Alm, Betty Pracht, Katy Saeger, Pat Davidson, Eleanor Lind, Joy McGrath, Peg Moore, and Marion Watt. Those on the freshman team are: Ruth Bardwick, Connie Goers, Dorothy Kaplan, Ann Minneman, Nora Travis, Mary Jo Tawzer, Betty Anderson, Shirley Freshour, Joan Hipelius, Mildred Kutlik, Muriel Stahnke, and Ione Tilley.

In addition to the W.A.A. tournament, badminton and ping pong tournaments are being held in gym classes. Everywhere in the gym one can hear, "Are you two rows ahead of me? I'll challenge you to a game." So far, Dorothy Kaplan has managed to climb to the top.

Have you noticed how peppy the girls have been lately? No, it isn't this fresh spring air, it's because Miss Carr hasn't been to gym classes last Thursday and Tuesday, and the girls aren't all worn out from her usual strenuous exercises.

Peg Moore has been entertaining the girls in gym lately. Just ask Peg to give her demonstration showing how she can touch her elbows to the floor.

Can you imagine dancing to blindman's buff? That's what Gerry Rubin and Mary Will are doing in dancing.

From now on we think we ought to call Ruth Alm "Muscles." As Nora Travis was practicing her dancing, Ruth's swift serve directed the ball right to Nora's head. Nora has just recovered.

Exchanges

When you've eaten both your grapes
And your lettuce sits and waits
And you count the calories you have taken in,
There's no more they'll let you eat
Then they bring the spuds and meat
Heck! that's where the best begins.

It's just three one afternoon
And you know you're going to swoon
So you go downtown to snack a little bite
But you're firm and order juice
But your chum eats gooey mousse
Gee! that's where the best begins.

Then one day you don a gown
And you stare! It's bagging down
Doggone! You're gone and gotten thin
You observe your brand new shape
And see your chum's loose drape
And you laugh! That's where the best begins.

Brier-Bits, Greenbier College

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Books and the Library

By Miss Doris Halverson

It has been interesting to watch the attitudes of the various students of the college towards books and the library in general. Last September, some students would come hesitantly into the library, glance around rather fearfully, then go to the nearest table, pull out a chair, and sit down hurriedly and begin to study. Others would come in rather noisily, become conscious of their noise, look around hastily—and back out! Only a few, then, showed any curiosity concerning the books on the shelves or the magazines in their section. As the school year has advanced, so have the attitudes of the students. More and more they are showing a greater understanding of the real significance of the library and its books, and a realization of the possibility of fulfilling one's dreams through the influence of books.

Books have always played an important part in the shaping of men's minds and characters, and they will play an increasingly important role in the shaping of our future history. To understand the value and importance of our American way of life, it is imperative for us to know something of the history, the spirit, and the culture which have made us the

freest people in the world.

Books, as well as bullets, are weapons to be used against those who would destroy that freedom, and we should recognize the power of books as truly as those who fear free men's books enough to burn them. Books were never more important to this country than they are today—they are the instruments by which the lives of men and nations can be shaped.

Books should not serve as an escape from life, but as a means of understanding it. The person who can enjoy books is infinitely more resourceful in adjusting himself to society than one whose horizon is limited by his own ideas. Develop a wholesome attitude toward books and form a valuable life habit.

There is no rationing of books, and they can take one farther than rubber or gasoline.

COEDS TO SEE "REBECCA"

Eight-fifteen o'clock, next Friday evening, will find nine of our Junior College girls seated in the Selwyn Theater awaiting the rising curtain of "Rebecca," starring Diana Barrymore. Led by Peggy Moore, this group has attended many of the better plays in Chicago since school started in September. On the agenda were "Oklahoma," "The Corn is Green," and other plays highly enjoyed by all who attended.

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Fighting Der Fuehrer

FLASH!!! From our J. C. Alumni we have Dr. Fred Heimstra, class of '34, who has the rating of Lieutenant Colonel. This is the highest rank a man in the Medical Corps can obtain. At the present time he is in command of the military hospital being built at Presque Isle, Maine.

Dr. Heimstra took his first pre-medical work up here at Thornton Junior College. He then went to the Illinois Medical College and received his degree. He enlisted in the Medical Corps connected with the Ferrying Service before Pearl Harbor.

The end of spring vacation found many letters from our service boys in the service box.

A/C Irving Kenyon is stationed at Yakima Valley J. C. in Washington. His letter was written on the way and was dropped off at Montana.

Pvt. Ralph Young is stationed at Camp Crowder, Missouri, in the 847th Signal Training Battalion.

Robert Kane A. S. is in boot camp at the U. S. Naval Training Station in San Diego.

(Continued from Page 2)

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The Thornton Courier

Vol. 11—No. 11

Thornton Junior College, Harvey, Illinois, April 27, 1945

FIVE CENTS

Student Council Sells Prom Bids

According to Chairman Bob Magliocco, all major plans for T. J. C.'s Dinner Dance at the Windermere East are now complete. What promises to be the finest social event of the year will be held Saturday, June 2nd, in the Crystal Ballroom. Chairman Magliocco is hoping for cooperation from the weather man that night,—the only detail over which he has no control, but he has his fingers crossed—which might help!

The Student Council has put in many hours of sweating over plans for this event and is expecting good response from T. C. J.'s student body. At present an "early bird" campaign has been started in order to sell as many bids as early as possible. This is important in order to know just how many people to plan for at the dinner. Then, too, those who buy bids early are going to have a choice of companions at their table (each holds ten), for seating is going to be arranged before hand.

Bids are available from any Student Council member and may be purchased in two installments of \$3.50 each. Receipts will be issued and bids will be delivered upon final payment. Remember, "The early bird gets the worm," the bid, and the date!

Show Girls Parade

The guests of Delta were delighted upon their entry to the Coed Room, Thursday 19, by the refreshing centerpiece, one of the most unusual created this year. Some ingenious person had made a large Greek letter, after which the group is named, overed it in white, and into it had transferred fragrant massed of colorful spring violets. Against the background of sparkling silverware on white linen, the total effect was no less than lovely.

The entertainment, a flash-back of events during the year, was memory-inspiring. Group Leader, Muriel Stahnke, accompanied Betty Kuykendahl's narration, while eight Delta girls sauntered, one by one, around the room. Of

(Continued on page 4)

Drips Wet Again at W.A.A. Splash Party

"—But don't go near the water." Such was not the case Thursday night, when the W.A.A. Sponsored Splash Party took place. This much talked about affair was attended by an enthusiastic crowd of Thornton Jr's Coeds and men.

Lending to the success of the Splash Party was Jo Anne Hypelius who was chairman of the event. She along with Janet Cron, Anne Leppert, and Connie Goers were in charge of ticket sales. Ruth Bardwick was in charge of the food. Her capable assistants were Ione Tilley, Lois Alm, and Rosalie Schilb. Entertainment was in the hands of Chairman Hypelius, Connie Goers, Janet Cron, and Anne Leppert.

Swimming was from seven to nine. Afterwards, the hungry group retired to the Coed Room for refreshments and dancing. A WET TIME was had by all.

Hayride Success Despite Weather

When it starts to rain on the night of a hayride party its awful, but when the clouds blow away and the moon blesses the earth with its silvery glow, its wunnerful. Thus was blessed the Thornton J. C. hayride party on that gay and carefree eve of April 20 at Wally's Barn.

At about eight the merrymakers began to straggle in (with due recognition to the efforts of Arnie LaBahn and Al Reis), and within a few hours all were there that were going to be there (I hear that quite a few people had trouble finding the place). While waiting for the fury of the storm to subside, the fellows and gals within passed the time by trying to catch on to the good old square dance, under the guidance of Miss M. G. Carr, "Mac" McHenry and the juke box. I think we started to get pretty good, but by that time the gale was spent and the hay (?) ride started. (I had heard that there wasn't much hay on the racks, but I'd like the stuff deep enough so's you can dig down far enough to keep guy's shoes outta your mouth.)

The ride itself started out nice enough with the clouds gliding

(Continued on page 4)

Spring Luncheon Spurs Imagination

A gay, yet nostalgic affair will be the Coed Spring Luncheon given in the Crystal Ballroom of the Del Prado on May 26, at 1:30 p.m. For the sum of \$1.75, all the coeds, the alumni of 1944, and the faculty members of the gentler sex may attend this affair.

Due to the efforts of our efficient general chairman, Shirley Corlew, plans have been progressing smoothly.

If Mary Pinter or Dorothy Heaton have anything to say about it, everyone will have a splendid time. As chairman of entertainment, they're cooking up something special. Decorations and invitations are in the capable hands of Joan Wagner and Bobbie Bailey. Joan and Bobbie have thought hard to discover a festive, imaginative theme. Margaret Thode and Faith Petrofke have been designated to write the will. The latter is prodding poor Margaret into writing also a song of grace for luncheon. Betty Fry and Jean Cameron will undoubtedly run wild when they get into a huddle to write the prophecy. As Mistress of Ceremonies, Betty will introduce the speaker of the afternoon.

The officers of the Coed Club for the coming year will be installed and the names of the group leaders will be announced. These ceremonies will help make the Spring Luncheon the most important social event in the girl's year.

W.A.A. Banquet to be Held at Nantuckets

A W.A.A. banquet is to be held at the Nantucket, located at 105 Western, Wednesday, May 2, at 6:30 p.m. Members of the W.A.A. who have gone out for one season of sports are invited to attend. That night Dr. Carr will present the varsity pins to the tournament members, numerals to those who participated in two semesters of sports, and letters for the completion of four semesters of sports. Before Wednesday, the sum of \$1.40 should be paid to Ruth Dalton, chairman of the Banquet. She insures everyone who attends a very enjoyable evening.

Courier to Give Dance Next Friday

Due to the cancellation of the Jinx Dance scheduled to be held Friday, April 13, the dance will be given a week from today, Friday, May 4, at 8:00 p.m. in the Little Theatre. Admission will be 40c, and those that did not get a refund on the Jinx Dance tickets may exchange it for a ticket to this dance. Tickets may be brought from any member of the staff, or at the door that night.

You will not have to bring any good luck charms to counteract the jinx's that were previously planned, but instead just come in your best spring spirit (hayfever victims allowed if they bring their own handkerchiefs) because it is to be a MAY-BEE Dance. The name is just as confusing as the fun planned for that night. Al Ries and Jack Cary are very talented at writing comedy skits, and they have one of their newest and funiest plays ready to be presented.

Refreshments will be served and on this committee are Jean Miller, Bette Hillstrom, Lucille Krieg, Ann White, Faith Petrofke, and Joan Wagner, who are also taking care of decorations. Jack Cary is in charge of making and selling tickets, and Al Ries, Carl Geffert, Jack Cary, and Arnie LaBahn are in charge of entertainment. Wendall Thomas, Jean Karl, and Rosemary Whitney will handle the musical arrangements.

Dancing will be provided by the P.A. system. MAYBE everyone who attends will be surprised when they hear their favorite band-leader dedicate a song to each and every one, but that's the truth, maybe. Come and see how its done.

Laughs, thrills, music, food, and plenty of fun are in store for you, and buying a ticket insures the Courier of two more publications. MAYBE you will come, and MAYBE you won't, but you will be awfully sorry if you don't, and I don't mean MAYBEE.

Be an Early Bird!

The Thornton Courier

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Co-editors.....Jean Miller and R. Clare Kruse

Business Manager.....Ann Marie White

Feature Writers....Betty Hillstrom, Lucille Krieg, Rosemary Whitney, Carl Geffert, Arnold LaBahn, Joan Wagner.

News Writers.....Jack Cary, Faith Petrofke, Wendall Thomas, Jean Karl.

Sports Writers.....Jack Cary, Al Ries

Mr. P. J. Aldus—Faculty Advisor

IN THE LIMELIGHT

Lois and Earle

Almost any Tuesday or Thursday after chem. lab. if you are walking down Broadway toward the I. C. Station, you are likely to see one of T. Jr.'s better known twosomes. Chances are you will run smack dab into Lois Alm and Earle Heinecke on their way home to Riverdale and B. I. respectively. Since this pair is seen together more often than not, and since the man power situation is so critical at the present time, ye olde Courier Editor decided it might be wise to interview them together, so here we go!

Every T. Jr. student knows Lois is our helpful library assistant, but few know that she is quite an accomplished cook. She mixes together lots of nice things and ends up with something that tastes even better! (Ask any of the students in her chem. lab. section whether or not she can make a cake!) Her domestic ability is not limited to the culinary arts, however, for she is also skilled as a seamstress, too. She modestly admitted that she made the pretty plaid blouse she was wearing when we interviewed her. All of these talents plus her studies here at T. Jr. are pointing toward a career as a dietician or social worker. If a very friendly personality is a requisite for either of those two jobs, Lois is halfway successful before she even begins.

Lois's outside interests besides sewing and cooking are using her big brown eyes to best advantage; dancing, swimming, bike riding, and, of course, eating. She just loves to hear Artie Shaw play "Begin the Beguine," (don't we all) and wouldn't trade that part of her record collection for all the salt in the ocean.

Her favorite "pal" is "Andy" (Doris Anderson) who is the only person at T. Jr. who sees Lois more than Earle does. In case you couldn't recognize her, "Lohie" (as "Andy" calls her) can be identified by her pretty auburn hair, her many freckles, and her constant smiling face.

We haven't figured out whether it's Lois's cooking ability or her fine personality which interests Earle most, but whichever it is we hardly blame him. Earle is one of T. Jr.'s more ambitious engineering students. He is planning a career as an architectural engineer and intends to do the interior decorating work on the houses he designs and builds. (All students planning on getting married and settling down take note!) After he leaves T. Jr., he would like to go to Purdue and take his graduate work at M. I. T.

Earle's main interest outside of school is photography, and he uses his unusual mechanical ability to design and build gadgets of various kinds. Many of them are put to use in his home. Earle has a soft spot in his heart for Spike Jones' version of "Der Fuehrer's Face." (Carl Geffert please take notice!)

Both Lois and Earle are active members of their respective churches, Lois being President of her Luther League and Earle being President of his Methodist Youth Fellowship. Both were members of The National Honor Society in their high school days (not daze!) and both were winners of American Legion awards when they were graduated from eighth grade.

Tomorrow is as uncertain as yesterday was the day before, but whatever the future holds for Lois and Earle, we know it will be good. Yes, "To know her is to love her" is the kind of a phrase that was coined for 5' 7" Lois Alm.

Tid-Bits

By Bugs and Bunny

The newest thing—Muriel Clark and Arnie LeBahn. Why Muriel, you shouldn't keep such things as this a secret!

Have you heard about Kuykendahl and Dolowy? It must be a rumor. I thought Betty's heart was tied up elsewhere.

Al Ries is getting to be quite a lady's man. One week he was with Moey Ingwerson and the next week he was with Ione Tilley. My, my—Who's the next lucky gal in line, Al?

Have you noticed Ella Mae Bernhardt and Glenn Olson casting shy glances at each other. Romantic, eh? Competition for Blanche Sevenhouse.

This romance between Parise and Applegate seemed to still be going strong until this very afternoon they had a little lovers quarrel. Oh well, such things are bound to happen.

Things are really brewing in our halls. Have you noticed Connie Goers and Ken Greuter?

Musn't forget to mention Fama Johnson and John Anderson. Did you see them on the hayride? Hm-m-m.

Say, Frank Zeimetz, you were really on the beam at the hayride! Does hay always effect you that way?

Olive Wolf claims Carl Geffert is just a good friend. You're doing O. K. for just being good friends.

From what I can hear Bob Bovik's car was quite crowded. Lois Alm had to sit on Earle's lap both ways but Earle didn't mind.

Did you see Jim McHenry's date? A High Schol freshe—I hear.

And what about Muriel Stancke and 6' 4" Cal Vogel? H-m-m.

At the Hayride Jim Cahill was very annoyed at the interruptions while he was trying to whisper sweet nothings into Dolores Wilck's ear.

So here's to the Hayride and all the gossip it provides for the poor column writers. May there be more like them!

Affectionately yours,
(With ears as big as rabbits and hearing twice as much)

Bugs and Bunny.

Guess Who?

Thick blond long hair, sparkling blue eyes, five feet five inches tall and a friendly personality describe this active sophomore. Being a graduate from Thornton Township High School and a resident of Harvey, this popular co-ed is well acquainted in our halls. She served as chairman of the Stagette this semester, and carried out the job beautifully. As business manager of the Courier last semester she put her full amount of energy on this responsible job and still found time to participate in W.A.A. sports. For completing two semesters of sports, this co-ed will receive a W.A.A. numeral at the Banquet, Wednesday night. Alpha claims her a valuable member, because one of her best qualities is that of "pitching in" and helping out with every school affair.

Five feet two and three-fourths inches tall, eyes of brown, and a crave for oyster stew make up a part of this lassie who has a most pleasing personality. She served on the Open House Food Committee, and proved an able dishwasher. This co-ed is a member of Beta, collects stamps as a hobby, loves to swim, is active in the W.A.A. and would someday like to settle down and marry a former. Her first name is Ann.

Blonde curly hair, big blue eyes, cherry smile, and a slight degree of shyness are a few of the characteristics of this lad. Not only is he a top academic student but he also turns out for the J.C. social events and is active in the Men's sports. There is a resemblance between this fellow and his father who is a teacher at the college.

Sweet seventeen, quiet, five feet five and one-half inches tall, blue eyes, member of Zeta, and one of the many freshmen who came up from the high school before graduation might be called a short (very short) life history of this attractive brunette. One of her most familiar phrases is "Have you done your German yet?" She has traveled extensively in the South, likes to eat Chop Suey, hear "There Goes That Song Again" by Russ Morgan, and if you don't know who she is now, her initials are D.W.

Watchdog—a puppy with time on his hands.

Volcano—a mountain that's carrying a torch.

Blueberry—a pessimistic fruit.
Saxophone—Bassoon with sax appeal.

Carpet—One who's affectionate in an automobile.

KI'S KOLUMN

To arms, coeds, to arms! The very principles for which we are now waging war are being attacked right here at T.J.C.: freedom of speech (or should I say loud singing?), and freedom from fear (of having the coed room locked up).

Handsome, gallant Mr. Aldus, friend of all the coeds has turned against you, has suddenly become a roaring ogre, wrathful, and threatening.

If his were a righteous anger, he might be excused. But what gross misdemeanors have you committed? None, absolutely none!

Does the fact that you make so much noise that the English classes can't hear themselves think give him the right to complain? No, no.

Does the fact that you prevent those few poor misguided souls who might want to listen to Mr. Aldus from so doing give him the right to ask us to hold it down to a quiet roar? No, no.

Strike his name from that sacred scroll of Friends. Come to his classes unprepared. Don't learn anything from him. Don't let him come to any more of your social functions. Teach him a lesson. Put him in his place. Down with tyranny!

The hay-ride last Friday night certainly showed the truth of the statement that it's the people you're with who make a party pleasant. In many cases, of course, it's the person you're with who makes the party pleasant. And in a few isolated cases it's just the fact that you're not with people that makes the party pleasant.

Every once in a while you hear about somebody catching heck because he or she "just sits like a bump on a log and never says anything." It always reminds me of what Pope said:

"Words are like leaves; and where they most abound,
Much fruit of sense, beneath
is rarely found."

And now to finish this thing up let me throw in a couple of definitions which I heard recently:

Wedding—a funeral where you smell your own flowers.

Temptation—something which when resisted gives happiness and which when yielded to gives greater happiness.

Pessimist—an optimist who endeavored to practice what he preaches.

Sophomore Synonyms

Ruth Bardwick: Compliments of Buda Company.

Bob Bovik: He has a green Ford—well at least it has a green fender.

Dave Broderick: Many of you probably don't know him, but you should. He's very complimentary.

Jack Cary: Tall, dark, and Lambda Epsilon.

Bill Doloway: Hennaed haired he-man.

Shirley Freshour: Fountain of knowledge.

Connie Goers: La senorita.

Nelda Heffron: Mud puppy flash.

Brent Hoover: Ever see his picture of Honey?

Joan Hipelius: High dive genius.

Comedy's Crumbs

Navy wife opens refrigerator door, finds gremlin inside.

Wife: What are you doing in there?

Grenilin: Is this a Westinghouse?

Wife: Yes.

Grenilin: Well, I'm just west-ing.

1942—What a man?

1943—What a man!

1944—Whats a man?

1945—Hello infant.

A colored preacher was hearing the confession of a young man. In the middle of it he stopped the young sinner, saying—"Wait, a minute young man—you ain't confessin'—youse braggin'."

I never kiss, I never neck

I never say hell, I never say heck

I'm always good, I'm always nice

I play no poker, I shake no d'ce

I never drink, I never flirt,

I never gossip, or spread the dirt

I have no line, nor funny tricks
But what the 'ell, I'm only six.

A WOMAN IS LIKE—

A Book—Bound to please.

A Train—often gets on the wrong track.

A Magazine—Lots of fiction beneath the cover.

A Program—subject to change without notice.

An Automobile—often runs people down.

A Lamp—apt to flare up and get turned down.

A Stove—often needs a new lid.

But the average man, and that means all men, admit there is nothing quite like her.

Do-Tell

By Azzberry

Once again spring is in the air, and the people of J. C. walk around with spring on their minds and spring in their feet. Ah, well, to change the subject, here's something I overheard the other day.

Seagull No. 1: Who won the boat race below us, Harvard or Yale?

Seagull No. 2: Yale.

Seagull No. 1: And to think I put everything I had on Harvard.

This sign was seen hanging in a north side tailor's shop that specializes in uniforms for Wacs and Waves: "We fill out government forms."

"I'm cuting quite a figure" said the chorus girl as she sat on a broken bottle.

Girl: "I'm perfect."

Boy: I'm practice."

He kissed her on her ruby lips, It was a harmless frolic, But though he kissed her only once,

He died of painter's colic.

Corporal: Why aren't you working?

Yardbird: I didn't see you coming.

Her dress was tight, she scarcely could breathe,
She sneezed aloud, and there stood Eve.

A young lady approached the department store floor walker and asked, "Do you have any notions

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in here?" He looked her over carefully, then replied, "Yes, but we suppress them during business hours."

Jumping to a conclusion may also be defined as jumping from a plane when the parachute doesn't open.

One of the rights people enjoy under the Constitution is the right to bare arms.

Iron was discovered because someone smelt it.

Alumni Chatter

Phyllis Ogden, graduate of J. C. is now an airline stewardess.

Pvt. Fred Henricks is back in the infantry at Fort Jackson, South Carolina (doing K.P. most of the time).

Pfc. Cane Nagell received the bronze star for heroic action in the field of battle. Right now Cane is in Germany.

Art Severson is completing his boot training at Great Lakes Naval Training Station.

Pfc. Karl Frien has just arrive din France.

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SHOW GIRLS

(Continued from page 1)

course, Muriel Clark was one exception, for she roller skated.

The look of agony on Doris Knudson's face typified the looks on the faces of all the freshman girls during initiation. The pull-toy added little to her general comfort.

Carol Parise and Betty Fry did a little square dancing for us, in memory of Miss Carr's instructions at the Freshman Mixer.

A blanket roll "lugged" by Faye Walden brought back the ache my shoulders suffered after the W. A. A. Houseparty. What a bundle for such a little gal!

We all laughed as Stinky Krause stumbled into the room, staring blindly through snow-packed glasses. That sleigh ride was fun, huh?

Doris Anderson's feminine, full skirted formal brought back sweet memories of the Staggette.

"Come on, freshman" "Yea! Sophs," were the echoes heard in the halls of our minds when "Dribble" Tawzer walked in, bouncing a basketball. That tournament was a rare deal.

Dressed for spring, Lois Alm and our president, Mildred Kutlik, said goodbye, just as they will at the Spring Luncheon.

We then enjoyed delicious sandwiches, cake, and tangy punch.

(Written by a Gamma member, so it's not prejudiced.)

Once there was three cats—Fit, Fit-Fit, and Fit-Fit-Fit.

One day Fit became sick, so Fit-Fit and Fit-Fit-Fit took him to the doctors. The doctor gave him some pills and two days later Fit died.

Soon afterwards Fit-Fit became sick and Fit-Fit-Fit took him to the doctor. The doc prescribed some pills, and Fit-Fit also died.

Then one day Fit-Fit-Fit became ill and went to the doctor. The doctor prescribed some pills, but Fit-Fit-Fit recovered.

Why didn't Fit-Fit-Fit die?

Answer: Survival of the fittest.

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Sterling Athletes Compete for Title

Because of the man power shortage in the College this year, only two teams are in the competition for the top ball club. So far through luck and a large number of errors by Ross's team, Geffert's team, with his array of heavy hitters, has been able to win both games.

The first game on April tenth was won by the score of 11-0 and featured the surprise hitting of R. Swinke who had two home runs. The other heavy hitters were Brown, Geffert, Pomeroy, Magliocco, Alsip and Zeimet. On the other team five out were made before Bovik made the first hit. The other hit was made by Cary who died on third when Doloway struck out and Anderson popped out to Pomeroy.

The second game played on April nineteenth was won by Geffert's team. The score was 32-11. In the second half of the second inning Geffert's team scored 18 runs. The members of the teams were worn out from running around the bases so often. But due to Bob Bovik's superb fielding the scare was kept—not low—but at least to the most probable minimum. Since there were not enough players both teams at the services of that great pitcher, Mr. Cirou.

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What D'ya Say?

WHAT

do you like to do to tease people?

Blanche Sevenhouse: It all depend on who I'm teasing and what the other person is doing.

Carole Parise: Who wan's to tease who?

Jack Cary: I like to choke people. (poor Ann)

Bette Hillstrom: Pull out their shoestrings or just remove the shoe.

Muriel Clark: I make them squirm by staring and grinning as if something were wrong.

Nelda Heffron: I like to remind them of something silly or embarrassing that they did—help! that's unconstitutional! Blackmail!

Joan Wagner: Poking people in the ribs when they least expect it usually brings forth some of the prettiest "French."

Herman Tieri: I think I'll send Faith Petrofke some flowers—she has hay fever you know.

Al Stevenson: I like to take something from someone and then pass it to someone else to hold.

Len Achor: Well, I like to start off by hitting 'em on the head with a heavy book—I won't finish this.

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HAYRIDE

(Continued from page 1)

before the moon, but I'll be a sonofagun, by Joe, if the moisture in the air didn't condense before we got back. By the time we did return it seems as though a few handbags, caps, and the works of a watch were missing.

Most everyone seemed to have succumbed to the effects of the ride when we got back to the hay loft, but that was soon cured by a Virginia Reel a la Bahn (he was caller) danced to modern swing.

The evening was finally wound up with delicious donuts and coffee with cream and sugar. (Did somebody say he saw Mag hoarding some sandwiches?)

Kenny Grueter: Here—catch! —Oh, you don't like pickled mud-puppies?

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The Thornton Courier

VOL. III—No. 1

Thornton Junior College, Harvey, Illinois, October 12, 1945

FIVE CENTS

'So' Is Popular Fellow At Mixer

The first social event of the year got off to a fine start with everyone getting acquainted with "so." The crowd gathered in the cafeteria at 6:15 p.m., where a delicious dinner was served. The speaker of the evening was Mr. Griffin. During the course of the meal Herman Tieri gave a speech of welcome on behalf of the sophomores. He was answered by Jackie Jackman, freshman representative. After dinner, Mr. Griffin introduced the members of the faculty, and Dean Beck gave a short talk.

Everyone adjourned to the Little Theater at approximately 7:30, where a "Take It or Leave It" show was presented. Dr. Carr, Mr. Godwin, and Mr. Froshnough represented the faculty, while Nancy Cough, Harry Simms, Bill Ofceky held up the honors for the freshman class. Mr. Griffin was a jovial master of ceremonies. It seems that everyone had recently rusted off their brains, as they were each able to answer the sixty-four "copper" question. The questions were interspersed with music by Lois Johnson and Don Ruby. When the program was over the room was cleared for dancing. To get things started, there were some circle dances. The dancing continued until 10:15 p.m.

YEARBOOK STAFF ORGANIZED

Officers for the Yearbook of Thornton have just been announced. Serving as Co-editors will be Gloria Carlson and Bobby Bailey.

Business Manager, Arnold Lapaahn, has as his staff Barbara Terrell and Harry Simms while Advertising Manager, Faith Potrafke, will have Dorothy Heaton, Shirley Alford, Jeannette Cobb, Phyllis Vasik, Sarah Pagoria, Ann Marie White, Nancy Kough, Mildred Olson, Ruth Larue and Marianne Uitsch serving under her.

Heading the Photography Department is Jimmy Cahill having as his assistants Earl Heineke, Betty Kuykendall, and Don Ruby. The Art Department will be edited by Glenn Olson and Joan Wagner.

Cynthia Napier will be in charge of make-ups with Jimmy Mess and Pauline Dieska as her assistants.



Student Council Gets Under Way With Plan for Social Budget

A regular meeting of the Student Council was held on October 3. This was the first meeting attended by the freshman representatives, who were elected a few days before. Earle Heinecke, who was appointed chairman during the meeting a week before, welcomed the new members, Joe Swingle and Harry Simms. Anne McIver, the third freshman member, was not present at this meeting.

This year the Men's Club will be in charge of all athletic events. The Council, who is responsible for all other social activities, will thus be relieved of one of its former responsibilities.

The biggest issue of the day was the planning of an activity program. Previously, as each of the year's big events approached, a campaign was started to sell enough tickets to finance that affair. If a sufficient number of students were not interested, the big dance or outing was called off. A plan has been suggested by the Student Council whereby the money necessary for the social activity budget will be on hand at

(Continued on Page 3)

Autumn Serenade

T'was the night 'fore the House Party
And all through the house
Everybody was stirring including a mouse.

Blankets, soap, towels, toothbrushes and everything from soup to nuts was rolled into one large bundle. These bundles plus the persons underneath took the South Shore to Tremont and the W.A.A. Fall House Party was on. Musty trails through the woods and the shore of the lake attracted everyone in the early part of Saturday afternoon while goulash, cole slaw, etc. occupied the hungry minds of the hikers later on.

Of course, no one will ever forget Dr. Carr's warning about not getting lost and how she happened to come in 45 minutes late for dinner. I wonder why!

Saturday night showed that we really have some great minds and actors in J. C. Pantomime acts were given by each cabin with everyone else guessing the name of the act. What woves some of these Sophomores make! A song fest before the warm fire and those cold back-breaking beds are other memories of Saturday night. Naturally, everybody loved those people who went around waking up all the cabins at 3:30 in the morning.

Some of those Freshies were really brave in taking a cold shower at 6 o'clock Sunday morn. More hiking, K.P. (knotty pains) duty and food took up the Sunday hours till train time when thirty-four sore but happy chilluns rode home again. Those unfortunate souls who were unable to come missed a very enjoyable week-end.

T'was the night after the House Party

And all through the house
Not a creature was stirring
Not even a mouse.

Dainty Robin Hoods

The archery season opened Tuesday, September 25 at 3:30 for the Junior College girls. It is going to last six weeks, meeting every Tuesday. Five out of the six practices must be attended in order to get credit for the sport. No make-ups are allowed. Muriel Clark, the sportshead, was pleased with the large turn-out. Twenty-five are enrolled.

Mexican Atmosphere Prevails at Freshman Tea

"Buenas tardes, Senoritas y Senoras" was the warm greeting extended to guests of the Freshman Tea on Friday, September 21 at 4:30 p.m. in the Coed Room. The freshman girls, guests of honor, the sophomore girls, and faculty members or wives of faculty members, were received by President Lois Alm, Miss Holton, and Chairman Faith Potrafke. Guests were provoked to laughter by the costume of Chairman Ann Lepper, who wore the typical dress of the Mexican peon—jeans, serape, wide sombrero. Janet Cron assisted Ann in presenting favors personalized for every guest.

After the first exclamations over the transformation of the Coed room, which had taken on a new personality with the addition of gaily-colored baskets, woven mats, hand-painted woden trays, striped seropes, and Mexican straw dolls, President Lois Alm welcomed the guests. On behalf of the fresh-

(Continued on Page 3)

Freshmen Highlights

Ann MacIver

Stepping demurely onto the stage amid thunderous applause, dainty Ann MacIver made her fourth curtain call. Her ambition to be a great actress has been achieved. Besides acting in numerous productions Ann played the leading role in the Senior class production of "Stage Door" last year. She is the newly elected Vice-President of the Dramatics Club.

Vivacious Mac was born in Chicago on July 26, 1928 and now lives in Dolton. Yes, she's Irish, and at the age of two visited Ireland, being seasick part of the way. Blue eyed Ann graduated from Thornton in three years. She would like to finish her L. A. S. course at the University of Chicago. Mac is short, has a pug nose, freckles, dark brown hair, and a very friendly smile.

Mac is on the Student Council and is a member of the Epsilon sorority. She likes people to be ambitious, sincere, and original. Her favorite subject is Composition. She likes fried chicken but not sea foods. Mac admires sailing, horseback riding, dancing, the color blue, "Clair de Lune" and Chopin's "Polonaise," tennis, volleyball, swimming, blue nail polish, and high heels without men's socks and garters.

Bedraggled Girls Face Ordeal

Thornton Junior College's freshman girls are now initiated. The ordeal of blood and fire took place on Tuesday, October 2, and a reliable source states that the school (and the freshman girls) will never be the same again.

Curler after curler, they appeared Tuesday morning dragging their beauty behind them. From class to class they went with pajama tops out, skirts inside out, slacks hanging down, garters exposed and silk stockings (men's) tucked neatly into dress shoes. Embarrassment at not being able to wear make-up caused many of them to cover their heads with the pails they carried, and it is rumored that some even sat upon the floor in their utter sorrow. They were not even allowed to munch the food they carried around their necks, and in desperation they ate candy bars.

Most of the girls were able to escape shortly after noon, and those few who had more classes quietly changed their costumes as soon as possible. By one-thirty a general survey revealed that the school was almost back to normal.

Danny Kelly

We hate to imply that Danny is Irish, but that's the report we've heard recently. They say he's Irish as "Paddy's Pig" so we'll take their word for it. Of course the Kelly surname gives no hint to his nationality.

Naturally you know to whom we refer when we say Danny Kelly. He's the six foot, one hundred eighty pounds of gorgeous blond manhood that propels himself through J.C.'s halls occasionally. There's only one thing that gets us, that is the fact that he's unaware of his own talents. Most men of our acquaintance, whether they possess talent or not, are just naturally a bit conceited. No offense meant, honest, it's a fact that they are conceited but, that's what makes us weak women love 'em, bless their hearts.

To return to Danny, he's an athlete of extraordinary power. He thinks nothing of tucking a Golden Gloves bout under his belt, not to mention a bit of football and basketball just for fun. Swimming's one of his other pastimes and not just plain swimming, mind you, but acrobatics.

Besides these he has other interests—his accordian, warbling with a quartet, dancing, and his ambitions at the bar. (A law bar, not the other kind.) Another thing that amazes us is his absence of interest in the "flower of human kind" (women to you illiterates). Oh yes, occasionally he glances at a dark haired coquette, but not too often.

Danny boy is not just Irish brawn—nope he's got a mind behind those nice green eyes. He thinks a lot—not just about athletics and "la mujer," but about more important things. He has every intention of becoming a lawyer, a good one, and nothing's going to stand in his way. He's not afraid of hard work so he'll probably accomplish his purpose.

Now for some dull statistics. He was born in Chicago's South Side on October 10, 1927, attended a parochial school for eight years and thence to Thornton. He's expecting an invitation to the Army some time in the near future so I guess they'll take him from us too.

That Is Life! Guess we'll have to face it, but regardless of what happens in the future, we're still gonna think the big Irishman with his own idea is a pretty swell guy.

DEAR BUZZ:

I may as well be real original, like every other article in this paper, and begin by sayin'—

Well, here we are at the beginning of a new semester. There! I said it and I'm glad I said it.

Anyway it really is sort of different—I mean each fall there is a new crop of freshies, and with the freshies comes new blood, youth and all that sort of thing to refresh the jaded outlook of the poor old sophs. Oh goody!

Speaking of freshies, have you noted some of the glamour girls we've inherited—ummmmm! And the oodles of men—golly, I didn't know there were that many men left.

The Freshman Mixer was pretty successful, wasn't it? Well, gee-whiz, we got mixed up, anyway. Such confusion, but as I've heard before, it was amusin'.

Romance Department:

Notice some extra-curricular love stuff since school started. There's Hillstrom and her ever-lovin' Henderson held over from last year—as are Annie Schoenoff and Jack Cary. (Cary is the good lookin' visitor we had the day of the Mixer.)

Another Sophomore team are Lois Alm and Arnie La Bahn. Of course we aren't sure of this. It could be just mutual interest—you know, presidents of their respec-

INQUISITIVE JOURNALIST

Greetings—this is your Inquiring Reporter back again to amuse the sophs and confuse the freshies. Don't worry Freshie—you'll soon be as used to it as these silly sophs. Meanwhile, here's the question of the week:

HOW

do you like your men? Women?

Jeanne Miller: "6' 4", 220 lbs., medium blonde, curly hair, overflowing with personality, and athletically inclined." (Sounds like a dream, but it's really authentic.)

Lois Ballwanz: "Tall, redheaded, and in Navy Blue."

"Red" Carlson: "5' 4", dark wavy hair, and blue eyes."

Jim Cahill: "Personality, plus everything else."

Mary Pinter: "With a pair of silver wings."

Harry Simms: "Feminine."

Betty Hillstrom: "Tall and blonde." Hmmm. (Wonder who she means.)

Fred Waldschmidt: "In dresses." (Is he kidding?)

Jean Cameron: "6' 4", 200 lbs., dark hair, and intelligent." (There is such a person?)

Dave Hoenke: "Small, dark hair, suntanned, very petite, and from Calumet."

tive clubs and all that, but—

Then there's our very new sophomore-freshie alliance, namely Lucille Krieg and Bud Rasmusse. Hear tell Danny Kelly's got interests too. My, my, how fast things happen.

There's really co-operation between students and faculty this year. For instance, there's the story of a certain English teacher who left her English Lit. class for a moment and upon returning found two freshmen in the hall gesticulating wildly to two confused young women confined behind the class room door. Very obligingly teacher offered to deliver the mixed up message. The men thanked her and went their ways. Teacher entered the room before the class, gazed at blinking girls, and delivered this astounding message, "The boys said they would meet you in the car after class."

That was mighty decent of you Miss Holton! You should join the messengers' union—think of the money you could take in on this side.

Speaking of nice combinations did every one note the very pretty blonde with Della Rose at the Mixer? His wife, she was. Boy, you sure know how to pick 'em.

So sorry we must run—Be back with you next issue with a somewhat eye opening article.

Sooo, see ya!

OHELLE.

Now for a few more practical answers:

Jim Davis: "6 feet under (Could there be a woman hater in our midst?)

Arnie LaBahn: "Tall, short, thin, fat, light, dark." (He's just a fussy.)

Shirley Alfont: "Served bunches of a dozen."

Ken Grueter: "Oh, Boy!"

Blanche Sevenhouse: "The way they come."

Cliff Wyckoff: "Alive."

Jean Guthrie: "Just like 'em period."

Earl Heinecke: "Tall, dark stupid." (We ask him about girls and he talks about himself!)

Rollo Swinke: "As close as possible."

Herm Tieri: "Well done."

Bill Bostrum: "I'll take 'em in a dime rare."

Bill Ofcky: "Rough 'n' ready."

Glenn Olson: "Sober, at times Dan Kelly: "What women?"

haven't any women!" (Oh, come now, Danny me boy—with that fine Irish smile?)

Bette Fry: "Close to me."

Rich Winterhoff: "Just right."

Anne Schoenoff: "What do you mean, How do I like Him? course I like him." (Anne, please wake up! I didn't mean Jack.)

Do Tell

By Azz and Dewberry

Have you noticed how "Bud" Rasmussen has been carrying "Cookie" Kreigs books to class lately? There's a long story behind it. For as the story goes there was a great battle in which "Cookie" broke, or wanted some people to think that she had broken her wrist. Don't fall too hard, Bud.

Did you hear about the J. C. boys sweating it out the other day?—No towels in gym.

We nominate or move that the girls get a committee of five or six and visit the Men's room. Girls, before you come, bring your own mops, brooms and dust cloths. For it seems and smells like the Men's Room could use a minor face lifting job, that's why we asked for girls. They do it all the time anyway.

Some folks just seem to have all the luck. Rass and Bill Brostrom come to school for first period and they have coffee from 9:10 til 11:00. Not only that, they get credit for it, too.

Swinke is one captain that is really getting worried about his team. Boy, that first game made his tighten his belt.

There is a basket ball star that is very shy, but good on the floor, and that is the one and only Kenny Grueter.

There have been rumors that a certain group is trying to run the school this year and it seems they call themselves the Faculty.

Why do Pat Neely and Barbara Smuts get so thirsty in school? We've been told that they drink joy juice in chemistry.

Betty Fry and Stinky, that sharp couple, do a rugged dance routine in the Co-ed Room. By popular request, would they perform in the Men's Room?

We thought Bovik's car was something. But has anyone seen Watts'? It doesn't even need an accelerator and by the way, the air conditioning is perfect.

We ought to have more Open Houses after the football games. Ruth Boyen's after the Blue Island game was really a bang up success. Fluff Marlettes was, well, really a bang up—

W.A.A. Elects Officers

The W.A.A. got off to a flying start this year by electing their new officers. Ruth Dalton is president, Faith Patrofke, secretary, Dorothy Heaton, treasurer, and Mary Pinter, social chairman.

The new sportsheds are Muriel Clark, archery, Ann Leppert, basketball, Janet Olson, volleyball, Every Weis, individual, and Shirley Alford, swimming.

The events scheduled so far are the annual House Party, October 6 at Tremount and archery.

STUDENT COUNCIL

(Continued from Page 1)

all times. The students will each be asked to contribute a certain amount to a general fund. This will give them the right to attend all social functions of the college, and will also enable the Council to make up it's budget for the year. At least 80 per cent of the student body must be willing to cooperate, or the plan will not be successful. The plan is not a new one, as it has been used extensively by high schools and universities.

This plan has not yet been submitted to the Faculty Social Committee for it's approval. However, the students are asked to consider the advantages of the plan. A meeting of the student body will be called within the next few weeks, and the plan will be formally presented at that time. If you have a suggestion to offer or a question about the plan, see one of the Council members about it. They are interested in your opinions, and this plan to finance the social budget can succeed only if you, the student body, desire it.

J. W. OLIVER

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FRESHMAN TEA

(Continued from Page 1)

man girls, Marianne Ultsch responded. After each guest, faculty and all had introduced herself, the important event of the afternoon took place. Each freshie drew a Greek letter which designated her group in the Coed Club for her stay here at T.J.C. After several minutes in which the girls became acquainted with their group leaders, and members of their group, refreshments were served. Jean Cameron and Jeannette Cobb were the gracious sophomores who poured the punch (and gave you that extra maraschino cherry, freshies). After more conversation with newly-made friends, the guests departed, feeling glad that they had had, for an hour, a glimpse of the charming atmosphere and warm hospitality of that country south of us, colorful Mexico.

FACULTY

For the last three weeks, the Spanish classes and the J. C. halls have lacked the appearance of our charming Dean of Women, Miss Mildred E. Anderson, her absence being due to illness. Both faculty and students are happy to see her fully recovered and amidst us again.

We are also glad to see Mr. Jacob E. Trieschmann feeling tip-top again after a brief absence the first week of the school term, due to an attack of bronchitis.

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DRAMATIC CLUB UNDER WAY

A large group of members attended the first meeting of the Dramatic Club on September 26.

Dr. Jewell, who is the sponsor of the club, spoke on the work to be undertaken this semester.

Mr. Ohlert, director, advised the members to start reading plays in consideration for a good lineup.

The Sophomore board then nominated candidates for officers. Faith Potrafke, and Ann McIver were elected President and Vice-President, respectively, in an election held on October 2.

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On September 19, the intramural captains for J. C. sports were chosen from the J. C. Men's Club. They are: Bill Ofcky, captain of team one; Bud Rasmussen, captain of team two; Dan Kelly, captain of number three; and Bob Swinke, captain of team four.

The sports consist of touch football, horseshoes, tennis, basketball, baseball, badminton, wrestling, boxing, and tumbling. Coach Mendenhall is supervising all of these sports, and he hopes to keep all the boys interested, because we may engage in some friendly conflict with other schools.

September 25th the first touch football game between Kelly and Ofcky was postponed because of rain; but Thursday a game was played between Swinke and Rasmussen. The score was Rasmussen, 19; Swinke, 0. The game was sparked by Bob Hunter, whose brilliant plays enabled Rasmussen's team to overcome Swinke's.

The game started at 12:00 with Swinke kicking off to Rasmussen. Hunter took the ball on about his 30 yard line and ran it to the 45 before being touched. After making two first downs, Hunter threw a pass to Olson who then scored. The conversion failed.

Hunter, doing the kicking, booted to Swinke. Cahill took the ball and ran it to about their own 30 yard line. Cahill then took the ball around left end for a gain of five yards. Swinke's strategy then failed, for they punted on the next down. It was a punt good for four yards.

Rasmussen's team then shifted their lineup. It was Hunter, tail

back; Wyckoff, half back; Carlson, half back; Olson, end; Mess, guard; Rasmussen, center; Davis, guard; and Beagle, end. With that lineup, they pushed Swinke to his goal and over for another score, making it 12 to 0. The conversion was blocked by Della Rose.

Again Hunter booted the ball to Swinke. Frank Della Rose took it and eluded three of Rasmussen's boys before being touched on his own 45 yard line. The ball was then centered to Hruby, who couldn't find a man open, and was thrown for a 6 yard loss. Three consecutive plays held Swinke's team at no gain. Rasmussen again took possession of the pigskin and on the second play a pass by Olson to Hunter clicked for another score. They then faked a conversion, Hunter passed to Wyckoff. It was knocked out of his arms into those of Beagle, the end. The game ended with Rasmussen's team holding down the better end of a 19-0 score.

B. Rasmussen	C	B. Swinke
B. Hunter	TB	J. Cahill
L. Carlson	HB	D. Hruby
D. Olson	E	J. Tienstra
J. Davis	G	V. Ludlom
C. Wyckoff	HB	T. Mansfield
Beagle	E	F. Della Rose
J. Mess	G	

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Swinke Loses Again; Kelly's Team Wins 6-0

The second football game of Thornton J.C.'s intramural sports was played Thursday, October 4. It was Kelly versus Swinke, the score being again against Swinke, 6-0.

At 12:10 Kelly kicked to Swinke; Cahill took the ball and ran it to about his own 2 yard line. Swinke's team fell short of a first down and Kelly's team took over. Being sparked by John Kalinowski and Bill Brostrom, they made two first downs on long passes. Kalinowski to Brostrom, it was first and goal to go, so the ball was snapped to Kalinowski. He couldn't find a man open for a pass, so he ran with the ball, dodging practically every player of Swinke's team. He went over the line and scored for Kelly's team, however, the conversion caromed to the side of the goal posts and therefore failed to count.

Swinke has lost two games and won none this season. He lost his first game to Rasmussen, the score being 19-0.

C. S. STOW

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MENS CLUB

On September 24, the first meeting this year of the Men's Club was called to order by President Arnie Lebahn. The results of an election held to fill several office vacancies were: Roland Swinke, Vice-President; Bill Vandenberg, Secretary; Bill Ofcky, Treasurer; Ralph Thoreson and Dave Kelley, Sergeants-at-Arms.

The inter-mural sports program, rules and regulations governing the Men's Club Room, and school sweaters for the college men were further topics of discussion.

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The Thornton Courier

OL. III—No. 2

Thornton Junior College, Harvey, Illinois, October 26, 1945

FIVE CENTS

ARE YOU TAKING ADVANTAGE?

By Dean Beck

Today, men and women are always welcome in a public educational institution, but many fail to take advantage of such opportunities. Failure to think of education as a privilege may be due to the fact that the door to an education is open continuously. Availability may cause our appreciation to be lessened. There are many people in Chicago who have never seen the inside of the Art Institute; many who have never been to the Field Museum, or the planetarium. Are such places too accessible? Austin Phelps' illustration portrays the point I am trying to make. In the vestibule of St. Peter's Cathedral at Rome is a doorway which is closed and marked with a cross. It is opened but four times in a century. On Christmas Eve, once in twenty-five years, the Pope approaches it with his retinue of cardinals and begins the demolition of the door by striking it three times with a silver hammer. Workmen then with shovel and pick proceed to clear the blocked entrance. When the door is opened, the group passes through into the nave of the cathedral and up to the altar by an avenue which the majority of them never entered before and will never enter again.

Imagine that the way to an education is as inaccessible as this entrance into the cathedral. If we knew that fifteen years must pass before one may even have an opportunity to read and enjoy a good book, and that ten more years must go by before one may even approach an educational institution, then education would become the greatly desired entrance into a world that promises a fuller and more satisfactory life. It may be that because of good but weak intentions we are missing one of life's great privileges, an education because it is so commonplace.

The Artistic Touch

Shakespeare would have turned over in his grave as fast as a revolving door spins in the Christmas rush, had he known the take-off of Diz Dalton made on his famous balcony scene from "Romeo and Juliet." With Virginia Peppers as narrator, Jean Cameron as Juliet, and Diz (in person) as Romeo, the beds and faculty were highly entertained by their antics.

Yes, you've guessed it, the tea was given at 4:30 p.m. Friday the nineteenth in "Ye Olde English" (inspiration of theme provided by Miss Holten's English Lit class, unbeknownst to her). Clever sketches from the Shakespearean pantomime were placed about the room (this artistic touch was provided by Winifred Powley, I understand). Before the aforementioned skit, Jean Guthrie favored us with a lovely song, accompanied by Mary Pinter.

Tea poured by Bobbie Bailey was supplemented with delicious sandwiches, cake, cookies, candies and nuts. Old England may have been the theme for this gathering, but young America certainly had fun at the first group tea of the year.

Dramatic Club Elects Production Crews

The members of the Dramatic Club have elected their crews for the semester.

Jean Karl will serve as Business Manager and Lois Ballwanz as Production Manager.

The ticket sales are to be handled by Sally Cadenhead and her assistants Jean Guthrie, Pauline Dieska, Anne McIver, and Mildred Olson. Jackie Jackman and Winifred Rowley are co-chairmen for the Publicity board. Serving under them are Ruby Ahrens, Jean Guthrie, and Joan Wagner. Marianne Ultsch and Jean Guthrie have charge of Programs.

Ruth La Rue, Chairman of Properties, has Bill Vandenberg, Pauline Dieska, Nancy Kough, Jean Guthrie and Ann Schoenoff working with her. Ruth Boyens and Lois Johnson are in charge of costuming. Lois Brandt, Jean Knapp, Earl Heinecke and Joan Wagner will have charge of scenery; while James Cahill, James Mess and Fred Holm will take over the lighting. Make-up artists, under supervision of Jean Cameron will be Cleone Carney, Anne McIver, Mildred Olson, Lois Johnson and Jean Knapp. Sound effects will be handled by Ruby Ahrens, Bill Vandenberg and Earl Heinecke.

Various Organizations Introduced at Student Activity Assembly

An annual meeting of the student body was held last Friday at eleven o'clock in the Little Theater to explain the functions and duties of the various clubs and to initiate new members into Lambda Epsilon, the honor society.

Dr. Jewell acted as mistress of ceremonies and first introduced Lois Alm, president of the Coed Club. Lois presented her officers and group leaders. Arnold LaBahn, was next on the list representing the Men's Club. He dropped a promising note whose content was that of a future varsity basketball team. The third organization to be represented was the Student Council by Earl Heinecke. His main topic was the Student Activity Ticket. Earl stated that the majority of the social functions of J. C. would be taken over by the Council.

The W. A. A. president, Ruth Dalton, and the Dramatic Club president, Faith Potrafke, who were the next two people on the stage, skipped the subject of payment of dues which was stressed by Lois and Arnie.

The Courier was next represented by Anne Marie White. She, in turn, introduced the editors of the various sections of the paper. An interesting item here was the mention of a suggestion box for the paper. Then Bobbie Bailey, standing up for the annual, called forth a surprisingly large staff.

Lorraine La Fond represented the Commerce Club. The German, French, and Spanish Clubs were represented respectively by Mary Frew, Ruth La Rue, and Muriel Clark.

The choice bit was the awarding of Lambda Epsilon keys by Dean Beck to Shirley Alford, Jean Cameron, secretary of the society, Ruth Dalton, Betty Kuykendall, Lorraine La Fond, Mary Pinter, president, and Ann Schoenoff, vice-president. Included in this ceremony was the formal initiation of new members who received pledge pins from the older members. Those initiated were: Lois Ballwanz, Janet Cron, and Glenn Olson. Three others not present because of military service were: Lowell Ravesloot, Carl Geffert, and Paul Pomeroy.

Hard Times Party to be Given Tonight

Tonight is the night of the big Halloween party to be given in the Little Theater, so get out your blue-jeans and come join in the fun at 7:00 p.m.

If you have always secretly indulged in a piractic nature the Treasure Hunt, the one planned by Glenn Olson will be just your dish. The treasure will be located within the vicinity of Harvey so your feet won't be too tired to join in the dancing later on.

The Square Dance, under direction of Arnie LaBahn, is scheduled as the main event of the evening. Every "square" will be given a chance to "swing his partner" to the recorded dance calls.

Jackie Jackman and her committee, Harriet Susayev, Marianne Wiesmann, and Selma Shiff, will serve the typical Halloween food, cider and donuts.

Be sure to notice the attractive decorations for they were made by two versatile young ladies, Phyllis Wasik and Sarah Pagoria.

Regular dancing will complete the evening's festivities.

See you there—don't forget to come!

T.J.C. Enrollment Hits Highest in Four Years

The enrollment of Thornton Junior College, a total of 133 students, is the highest since 1941. Eighty-eight freshman and fifty sophomores exceed last year's enrollment by ten.

Twelve students have scholarships, four of them being held over from last year. Freshmen having scholarships are: Neil Barringer, Carol Beach, Pauline Dieska, Jeanne Knapp, Ann McIver, Marilyn Morgan, Donald Olsen, and Bill Vandenberg. Sophomores are Lois Ballwanz, Lorraine LaFond, Mary Pinter, and Ann Schoenoff.

There are five returned veterans, four of them are attending Thornton Junior College on the G. I. Bill of Rights. They are Frank Della Rose, Robert Johnson, Arnold, LaBahn, Glenn Olsen, and Herman Tieri.

HAVE YOU . . .

Been warned? The Hillstrom-Henderson and Krieg-Rasmussen combines have gone sight-seeing from the back row in the theater. Ask Wyckoff and his latest.

Seen Fred Waldschmidt's new limp? He was injured during battle.

Lost any iron? Mildred Olsen keeps her pals supplied by feeding them raisins.

Forgotten your locker combination? Jackie Jackman forgot hers and had to stand in the hall until supper time. I don't know who rescued her.

Met the budding botonist? Sarah Pagoria and Phyllis Wasik are raising sweet spuds in their locker.

Seen the new cat in the Co-ed room? It's right at home.

Thought of Halloween? Tricks and treaters are planning their foul deeds under the name of the Moaning Bessies and Busters—so Beware!

Noticed the tryant in our midst? Evie Weis has been sporting a Bloom pin.

Bewildered Chem. stools heard this one?

Little Willie drank a liquid, Little Willie is no more.

What he thought was H₂O
Was H₂SO₄.

Been watching the football games? We think it is quite the thing when Ofcky runs the wrong way with the ball. Nice goin', Bill! And you can always tell Arnie LaBahn by his very red cap and sweat shirt . . .

Been alarmed when Perkins and Smuts bare their teeth at you? Don't be . . . They're only practicing their French "U."

Seen the sharp dance routines Cliff Wyckoff has been working out at the Harvey Youth Center? They were merely the result of his exuberant spirits . . . so he says. Well anyhow, spirits.

Seen the handsome servicemen who keep wandering back to their Alma Mammy?

We have . . .

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IN THE LIMELIGHT

Joe Swingle

"Sailing, sailing, over the bounding main—" is exactly where Joe would prefer to be right now. In fact, his sailing ambition is to build and then sail a keel boat across the Atlantic Ocean. The Swingle family owns a 22 square meter sloop, "Seaspray," moored at Michigan City. Joe has helped sail "Seaspray" in many races, the last one being from Michigan City to Chicago. However, two of the boats were blown out in the storm that overtook the haul, and the race was discontinued. "Seaspray" has won several races. Because there are only three 22 square meter sloops in Michigan City, they race in the next lowest class, thus having many unfair handicaps placed on them.

However, sailing isn't Joe's only hobby. Ever since the sixth grade he has been most interested in amateur radio.

Joe was born in Chicago in 1928 but now lives in Homewood. He was selected by his fellow Freshmen to a birth on the Student Council. Joe, a Thorntonite, is combining his senior year of high school with his freshman year of college. He would like T. J. C. thoroughly if we could veto the homework. Joe is 5'9" tall, has brown hair, and blue eyes. German Club is another one of his many interests. Joe is taking a Pre-Medical course, and plans to attend the Rush Medical School in Chicago. His career? Psychiatry.

He likes people to be alive, interesting, and filled to the brim with personality. His favorite subjects include Mathematics and Sciences. His favorite color is light blue, and the song is "Stardust." Incidentally, he likes to dance. Show him a juicy meat loaf or fried chicken and you will be his friend for life.

The most unusual thing about his day is the fact that he can rush up all those stairs to J. C. "There should be an elevator," he exclaims emphatically. Oh sure he likes sports, but not that early!

He got a big thrill out of singing at a one-nighter in Richmond, Indiana, with four friends who are professionals. He indulged in singing, anyway!

Joe doesn't have any other gripe but this: Stinkpotters! (To all land-lubbers—anyone or anything concerned with motor craft—a term used by Sailors.)

Jib-booms and bob-stays, we'll shake on that!

Muriel Clark

I was the recipient of one of her famous perplexed stares when I asked Muriel Clahk for an interview. It was quite an ordeal. However, we eventually finished the interview—I with a whirling head and sore sides; Muriel with her perplexed look and scratching her nose.

Muriel, or "Queenie" or "Cupid" as she is called, is that lithe and pretty soubrette with the long blonde hair, the merry blue eyes, and the friendly smile. And, I might add that five feet four and one-half inch bunch of hilarity. She arrived on the scene May 9, 1926, claims Harvey as her birthplace, but now lives in Hazel Crest. A T.T.H.S. grad of 1944, Muriel is now pursuing ("but definitely") a L.A.S. course "without the 'S.'" "I'm pondering my future," she says, but she has already decided she wants one thing out of life and that is a portable radio.

While scratching her nose, she related that she was recently elected President of the Spanish Club and Treasurer of the French Club. I hear she's doing a good job as the Archery Sportshead for W.A.A., too. Musically inclined, she would like to learn how to play "piles of instruments." At present she's satisfying her desire by playing sax and drums. Did you know she is one of the main springs in Mr. Hopkins' All-Girl Dance Orchestra? Incidentally, you'll have to see her rotate in her fast and furious toddle to appreciate terpsichorean evolution.

The IT in her life is Perry Como. Whenever she hears him she sits on the floor so she won't have to fall so far. His rendition of "Temptation" really sets off her murdering silence. Her favorite form of subsistence is ((brace yourself!)) milk. "I also get a big kick out of people and the 'Moaning Bessies and Busters' lunches at Ruth Boyens." Her pet peeve is Homewood's hospitality (!).

Finally I had to do it. "What makes you keep scratching your nose?" I asked. "Because," she replied, "I'm the only one that knows it itches." Here's a reminder: give her the opportunity and this comedienne will be the rage of any salon.

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TID BITS

By Bugs and Bunny

We're a little late this year giving our fellow readers the J.C. low down but we'll try to make up for a little lost time. Last year we two rabbits tried to keep everyone well informed on the going on here at school and we hope to do the same this year.

Before we start on what's new let's have a word about all the visitors at school. Some of the servicemen from last year have been seen around the halls such as John Anderson, Wenda Thomas, Roland Nelson, and Paul Pomeroy. Then we have the graduates of '45, who are Bob "Mag" Magliocco, Ione Tilley, Ruth Barwick, Al Ries, Connie Goers, Jack Cary, and Bob Wade.

Now for new business. The freshmen, mainly.

Dan Kelly, one of our favorite freshmen just added another year to his age and by way of celebration held a party. Those who celebrated with Kelly that night were Cliff Wyckoff, Dick Winterhof, Anne White, Len Rudolph, Peg Green, Bud Rasmussen, Lucile Krieg, Herman Tierre, Norma Grund, LaVonne Helms, Dan Kelly, and Carol Parise.

Did everyone wonder why Jean Miller, Anne White and Lucile Krieg were all dressed up last Friday morning? The girls left from school to catch a train to Cornell for the week-end. Isn't it nice to have friends in other colleges?

Wasn't Bette Fry's blouse that she wore to the mixer stunning? One character just didn't appreciate the chic of it and kept asking her if she wanted needle and thread. Oh these men!!

Diz Dalton has a style of her own in writing and how we do enjoy those little messages on the bulletin board in the Co-ed Room.

Wasn't that a sharp photograph of Janet Cobb that she showed the girls in swimming the other day?

Well, enough said is enough said so I guess we two rabbits, just better scamper off. See you two weeks from today.

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their clothes kept

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THE THORNTON COURIER

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Assistant Sports EditorCliff Wyckoff
Faculty AdvisorMiss Grace Holten

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DEAR BUZZ...

I know everyone has "blue Mondays" and "heliotrope Saturdays" (dateless Saturday nights), but gee whiz! here it is only Wednesday p.m. and I've got a horrible case of the "blues." Do you get them too? Or is this a malady of my own inventing? Maybe everyone gets 'em once in awhile.

One of my minor acquaintances heard me "moanin' low" today and made the rash suggestion that I mend my ways. She said I should sit down and make a list of the things I like about this sad old world instead of knockin' it all the time.

Yeah, you guessed it—she's strictly a "Pollyanna." You know, a broad grin splashed all over, the pepsodents taking the line-light constantly—chin stuck out to take whatever knocks fate has in store for it (and from the looks of it they've been bumping her's around for approximately a century or two. Meow!!)

Funny though—I feel as if I should try her advice. Just as an experiment, of course. Do you mind listening awhile?

Well, let's see—I like the way cool, clean sheets feel on an icy cold night and that funny stretchy feeling you have when you first wake up. The first "down-comforter" of snow, the way a million diamonds lie hidden in it, the crunch of it, the way it sends the toboggan whirling into oblivion, makes me remember so many things. I love to remember things—especially when the records are playing real quietly, the lights are out, I'm alone with only an apple and a log in the fireplace for company. Even better I like a memory session with my best friend. Somehow you feel so close, so glad to have one another, that's nice! You know friends are funny things. Sometimes they are, sometimes they aren't. Do you know what I mean? Well, it's this way—you go with your friend for a couple of years, you're inseparable, everyone thinks of the team, not the two individuals. You talk together, you walk together, you even get so you dance together—you're in a pleasant rut, you like it. Then comes the blow—"pal Joey" suddenly gets big ideas. You're not so big, so you're not "el amigo" anymore. Okay, so you wonder what the heck you've done, but somehow you never really find out. Is this friendship? "Not for me," you say? Right O, old chap—it's not for me either—I learned my lesson by bitter experience.

I'm not saying that all friendships are packed in this container, 'cause there are lots of 'em still in existence that prove they can last. Of course you can meet someone on a lovely nite and out of the wild, unpredictable blue you've got a good "fusing" that'll last. There are dozens of kinds of friendships. "Try 'em all"—that's my motto. Out of all the kinds you'll find a couple of good, sure, right ones.

By golly, I do believe I got off my chosen subject, but I do feel better. Humph! I'll have to try this again.

'Tis the end of my letter, Buzzy, my pet, so I'll close 'till I hear from you once again.

Always,

Ohelle

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MEN'S SPORTS

Tuesday, October 9th, Kelly started the game by booting to Rasmussen. Hauter took the ball and ran it to about his 30-yard line. Rasmussen failed to make a first down, and Kelly took over. He made two successive first downs, and it looked as if he were about to score, when Olsen intercepted a pass on his goal line. Rasmussen's team then made two first downs, but failed to score. This went on throughout the contest, so the score ended 0-0.

The lineup was:

Kelly's team:	Rasmussen's Team:
J. Kalinowski	Hauter
F. Waldschmidt	Carlson
B. Brostrom	Olsen
H. Holm	aDvis
W. Ladewig	Wyckoff
C. Lenz	Beagle
	Mess
	Cochrane

Thursday, October 11, Ofcky met Swinke on the Buda field and beat him 6-0.

Ofcky booted the old pigskin to Swinke who in turn ran it to about his 25 yard line. Four successive downs didn't help Swinke one bit, for Ofcky's defense was tough. Ofcky took over and in four downs they had gained nothing. So this see-saw battle went on until the last seconds of the game, when a pass was thrown to Ofcky which bounced off of Frank Della Rose and into the arms of Ofcky, who merely stepped over for the only score.

The lineup was:

Ofcky's Team:	Swinke's Team:
B. Vandenberg	J. Cahill
R. Thoresen	D. Hruby
A. LaBahn	J. Tienstra
D. Hoenke	V. Ludlam
J. Rossing	T. Mansfield
H. Simms	F. Della Rose
H. Bernhard	
M. Stegall	

French Club Elects Officers for Entire Year

The French Club got a taste of some "joy juice" and started off with a bang. They elected their new officers who are Ruth La Rue, president; Muriel Clark, vice-president; Blenn Olson, treasurer; and Kenneth Grueter, secretary. We hear tell they've got some mighty fine plans for this year.

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The Thornton Courier

VOL. III—No. 3

Thornton Junior College, Harvey, Illinois, November 9, 1945

FIVE CENTS

Holiday Memos

All of us like to get days off now and then. Start planning now because Armistice Day falls on this Sunday, November 11. That means there will be no school Monday, November 12. However, the next day, Tuesday, November 13, mid-term exams will commence and will end Friday, November 16. Students will receive their grades the following week.

Thanksgiving comes but once a year, and this year it is Thursday, November 22. J. C. students will not have to return until the following Monday, November 26.

HERE WE ARE!

For the remainder of the year 1945 and the year 1946, old and new members of the Courier staff have been assembled in order to bring C. J. students this bi-monthly publication.

Heading the Courier this year are; Jean Miller, editor in chief; Harriet DeYoung, feature editor; Lucile Krieg, news editor; Ann White, business manager; Dick Winterhoff, advertising manager; Bud Rasmussen and Ruth Dalton, sports editors. Mics Grace Holten is the faculty advisor.

Assisting the business manager are the advertising assistants, Amy Ward, Sally Cadenhead, Lois Brandt, Columbine Boris, Gloria Carlson, and Jeanne Knapp.

Under the heading of steady news runs: Faith Patroffe, Coed Club; Glenn Olson, Men's Club; Joyce Gibbard, Dramatic Club; Lois Johnson, Student Council, and Marcia Camblin, Faculty and Alumni.

Jean Karl will serve as literary editor, and Mildred and Glen Olson will be interview editors. Shirley Anuyt will publish a book report every month complete with pinions. Ruth Dalton will serve as W.A.A. sport's editor, assisted by Jackie Jackman. Bud Rasmussen will be assisted by Arnie Labahn and Cliff Wyckoff.

Feature columns will be written by Betty Fry, Pat Neely, Mary Treu, Sally Cadenhead, Betty Hillstrom, Jim Henderson, Lucile Krieg, Bud Rasmussen, Sarah Patoria, Phyllis Wascik, Joan Wagner and Bob Kruse.

Because of the two day holiday given for Thanksgiving, the Courier will be distributed Monday, Nov. 26, instead of Friday, Nov. 23.

THANKSGIVING

"This year that is drawing toward its close has been filled with the blessings of fruitful fields and healthful skies. To these bounties, which are so constantly enjoyed that we are prone to forget the source from which they come, others have been added, which are of so extraordinary a nature that they cannot fail to penetrate and soften the heart which is habitually insensible to the ever watchful providence of Almighty God." With these words, Abraham Lincoln began his "Proclamation for Thanksgiving" on October 3, 1863. Today the country to which he made the Proclamation is greater and stronger than it was then, but those words are just as meaningful as when he spoke them.

In this year, 1945, our country has much to give thanks for on November 22, the day of Thanksgiving. This year has been a bountiful harvest that will feed many nations as well as our own. The great wars that have torn the world apart for over a decade have ceased. We are in the midst of building a peace, a lasting peace. The nations of the world that have been drawn together by a common purpose in war are trying, together, to find a common road to peace and world understanding. The darkness that has been upon the world is lifting. For these mercies we give thanks to God.

It is not only for these that we are thankful, however. Our country has been spared the terrible devastation that other countries, even now, are working to repair. We have not seen the mass starvation and cruel deaths inflicted upon other peoples. We have lost many men and women in the war, but our sorrow for them is mitigated by the return of many more from the armed forces to their homes and communities. For the blessings that have come to us, not of ourselves, but by His Grace we give thanks to God.

But even this past is not enough to be thankful for. The future is yet to come. We must pledge ourselves to the new and greater tasks of living the ideals we have fought for and maintaining the peace for which we have struggled so hard and so long. These too are our blessings as well as our duties and we give thanks that we are privileged to do them.

For these things, we are grateful to Almighty God.

T. J. C. Varsity Basketball Team to be Revived; Godwin to Coach

Mr. Paul S. Godwin, teacher of mathematics and physics, has taken over the coaching duties in this new athletic undertaking. Although Mr. Godwin is primarily a classroom teacher, his past record in the field of competitive athletics qualifies him for this job.

For five years he coached the basketball and track teams at Effingham (Illinois) High School, and basketball, football and baseball teams at Urbana (Illinois) City High School for one year.

At a meeting held Tuesday, October 29, more than fifteen potential players reported. After a few remarks by Mr. Godwin explaining the possibilities for a team this year, it was decided to hold regular practice sessions on Tuesday and Thursday evenings at 7:30 in the Buda Gym.

Revival of T. J. C.'s varsity basketball team is largely due to the efforts of Bill Ofcky, prominent freshman and treasurer of the Men's Club who created the interest necessary to organize this team.

The following men reported for the first practice session: Ofcky, Lebahn, Cochrane, Davis, Hauter, Bortram, Rasmussen, Simms, Wyckoff, Kelly, Carlson, Ludwig, Olson, Vandenberg, Rossing, Tienstra, Lenz, Hoinke, Bernhard.

It is hoped that the student body will give this venture the whole-hearted support that is necessary to make it successful.

Coed Club Plans Successful Year

From all indications, this year will be one of the most successful years in the history of the Coed Club. There is a grand group of officers and a very cooperative group of freshies.

Lois Alm is President of the Coed Club, while Lois Ballwanz is Secretary and Betty Fry, Treasurer. At the first meeting on October 12, Nancy Kough was elected Vice President. This is the only office that is filled by a freshman.

The Coed Club holds its meetings the first Friday of each month. It is important that all the girls are present, for at these meetings future social activities and items of interest are discussed and committees appointed.

Hayride Discussed at Student Council Meeting

At the student council meeting a week ago last Wednesday the council passed a vote extending its thanks to the committee in charge of the hard-times party, which was so successful.

The Student Activity Plan has had a very successful outcome. The total members to date is 116, and it exceeds the goal which was set at the start of the drive. The council extends its thanks to the student body for its cooperation in the drive, and now requests payment in full just as soon as possible.

The main topic of discussion was the next event on the social calendar,—namely, the hay ride. Bette Fry has been named chairman for this event, and Jackie Jackman will assist her. The date set for the ride is the 24th of this month and it will be at Walter's Barn. Your activity ticket will serve as your admission, and these may be obtained only upon completing your payments in full into the activity plan. Earle Heinicke will gladly accept your money whenever you wish to pay him—and please make it soon.

Thornton will be represented at a convention of all junior colleges in the district, which will be held on November 17 in LaGrange. Several members of the council are planning to attend and Arnie Labahn will lead a round table discussion on student councils.

Editor's Note

There has been much comment on the large amount of ads contained in the last issue of the Courier. I regret that in this issue and several more that there will have to be just as many ads. The paper is in debt and the more ads we obtain early in the year will provide you with a possibly larger, better, and more profitable Courier during the year 1946.

The "Suggestion Box" is being made in the high school workshop. As soon as it is finished it will be placed in the hall.

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Assistant Sports EditorCliff Wyckoff
Faculty AdvisorMiss Grace Holten

FILE 13

Sherlock and Holmes

Bull Dog Drummond, The Green Hornet, The Shadow, and The Saint had a little conference and decided that T.J.C. needed an investigation bureau. They selected Sherlock and Holmes as chiefs of J. C. Scotland Yard.

The blood hounds are really in the groove this week—they found Pat Neeley and happy-go-lucky Wyckoff doing a sharp new jitterbug routine between classes—handsome Jim Henderson blowing bubbles out the window—Tierl displaying his pin-up collection of “cuties”—Thais Chips walking into the shower in the gym with her unmentionables on—Lois Alm knitting delicate white wool socks—Lois Johnson and Joy Gibbard displaying their beautiful homemade sweaters—halfback Sally Cadenhead playing football with “the boys” at the airport—and Della Rose proudly showing off his darling little wife at the hard-times party. Incidentally, the clever idea of lamp decorations at the hard-times party was contributed by Jim “scoopie” Cahill. We think the kid has hidden talent!

The old adage of the ‘flat tire’ was again told by five J. C. students: Herby Holm, Harriet Susavev, Nancy Kough, Jim Mess, and Vaughn Ludlam. This time, however, it was on the level; ask Vaughn for the details.

Mystery of the week: Where did bashful Bobby Johnson get that adorable pink and white striped matching arrow shirt and tie combination?

Question of the week: We would like to ask Bud and Cookie the following question: “Where do the noses go?”

Closing File 13 for this week, Sherlock and Holmes leave on the hot trail of “Who threw the firecracker out the window?”

DEAR BUZZ . . .

Thanks for your “sincere condolences” on the loss of my best friend, but rejoice and be glad for I’ve recovered from the blow. She goes her way and I go mine and I find that the travelings alot lighter when you’re not totin’ a dead weight. Boy, that rut I was in last week was really a deep one, but now I’ve got it all figured out. There are too many people in the world for me to worry about one who’s decided I “ain’t the one.”

You should be up here now. It’s really fall weather! The trees are just black streaks against the sky and the leaves crunch like “cracker-jack” when you shuffle through them. It was real windy today and the “pink powder puff” clouds were skippin’ through the pearl gray sky as though they were in a great big hurry to assume a new shape. Boy to be a cloud and change shape whenever the urge moves you.

It was real warm out so a couple of us went for a slight stroll. We with the elements in my hair—now I look like an S.O.S. scouring pad (an old, well used one). You know what we did? We got the car and went for a long drive. Golly, it’s wonderful to be able to use all the gas you care to—no rationing or anything. We had a real good talk—all about life and such.

I had to laugh when I heard this one. One of my catty “friends” observed me conversing with a stranger, and queried, “Is that one of OHELLE’S whims?” Get it? Whim—him. Well gee whiz, I thought it was clever even though the cats whiskers were bristling.

We’ve all started knitting u phere at J. C.—even Arnie LaBahn, I’m told. You should see us—like a bunch of “she-hags,” we look. I’ve heard that the men have taken up pinochle in the seclusion of “Ye Olde Men’s Room.” We’re really growing up around here. Thats one of my pet gripes. Yeah, honest! “I’m agin it.”

Everyone’s growing up, but fast. Here I am at the dread old age of nineteen—so what? I feel so ancient and useless. What’s the use I keep yellin’, but no one heeds my cries of anguish. I’ll be glad when I’m old and decrepit so I won’t have to worry about growing senile.

Seems I can’t keep my thoughts together long enough to write a decent letter, so I’ll say—“Ah Reservoir” till later.

La Tanto,

Ohelle

The White Tower

By James Ullman

(Reviewed by Shirley Anuyt)

The White Tower is a story of six people, temporarily isolated from the war in Kandermarkt, Switzerland, in the shadow of the White Tower-Weissturm, unconquered mountain of the Alps.

It is the story of Martin Ordway, the American pilot, who had seen too much of war and death, yet was driven by an unexplainable desire to fight the Mountains’ towering white strength; Carla, the girl who had fled from the horrible realities of German rule to find escape in the struggle against the Mountain’s heights; the fanatic German officer who recklessly fought the White Tower to prove Nazi superiority in face of all obstacles; Delambre, the French aesthetic, who met the challenge as a means of finally justifying the uselessness of his life; Radcliffe, the English geologist, who rebelled against his own failures, tempted by the lure of the Weissturm; and Andrea, the Swiss guide, who had felt the fatal pull of the mountain which had killed his father, and had known all of his life that some day he, too, must fight the battle that had cost his father’s life.

Inquisitive Journalist

Question of the week? What does Thanksgiving mean to you?

Glenn Olson: The Thanksgiving dinner the M.B.B.’s will have at Ruth Boyens house.

Gloria Carlson: A holiday from school.

Lois Johnson: Food, food, food, thats good, thats good!

Barbara Smuts: Makes me glad I met him.

Rich Winterhoff: Pumpkin pie and whipped cream.

Janet Cron: I ain’t got a man—I’m not thankful for anything. (Come now, its not that bad.)

As the reader moves up the White Tower with these six people, he feels their conflicts and wonders if perhaps they have waited too long. Is Radcliffe too resigned to his weakness? Are Martin and Carla capable of leaving their memories and their pasts behind them? Will the German officer’s unqualifying belief in his race destroy him?

If you have ever wondered why people climb mountains or fight for seemingly unobtainable goals, you will find the answer in The White Tower.

Faculty

We regret that Miss Mildred E. Anderson, Dean of Women and French and Spanish teacher, is still ill. Her presence has been greatly missed, and we hope she will be able to return to her classes very soon.

Substituting for Miss Anderson while she is ill, is Miss Florence Wunderlich, who has successfully taken over her classes. Miss Wunderlich was a lieutenant in the Waves—her job being that of censorship. She has traveled abroad extensively.

Did you hear about the moron who went to a football game because he thought a quarterback was a refund?

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Did You Hear That

Jack Cary is due home? Just look at Ann Schoenoff's face. It positively beams with joy.

Sarah Pagoria at the party? She really showed us that she had some helpful things in her locker, Mrs. Trieschmann can tell you about this—

Cron, Powley, Alm and Yours Truly got home at 2:30 after the Halloween party? It seems that we had a sundae, then crashed another party and were fed again. More fun!

About the darling pictures of two sailors in Elloise Minneman's locker? She had better remove those before someone else does—Men!

Jean Cameron has a brother six foot four inches tall, two hundred pounds, with red hair? Be sure to bring him around Jean, we would like to meet him.

Mr. J. Trieschmann had on yellow cornuuroy pants at the party—and a bow tie? He had all the girls swooning!

Jeanne Knapp's slacks were hitting people? Ask Johnson.

That Muriel Clark started to the party at ten and got home at three? Late hours for a little school girl.

Mary Ann Wiseman went roller skating in an empty rink, with no skates? Was it fun, Mary Ann?

Dolores Wilck had a good time last week? Tell all, Delores.

That Lois Ballwanz and Mary Pinter are taking sewing at Fenger night school?

LaVonne Helms moved to California Tuesday? She sprung it on us Tuesday morning. Lots of luck to you, LaVonne.

That Mary Freu, Mildred Olsen, Marion Hillger, Mary Ann Wiseman, Lois Brandt, Winefred Pawley, and Yours Truly have formed a snow ball club? All we need now, is a little snow.

That the moaning bessies and busters had a party for Wagner at her house?

That Smuts won eight dollars in a poker game? Tell us your method.

That Harriet Susayev is going to strike for higher wages? She usually can be found in the Co-ed room combing everyone's hair. She has that certain touch, but she doesn't get paid.

That's all for now,

PIXIE.

IN THE SPOTLIGHT

Jackie Jackman

As President of the Harvey Youth Center, ambitious Jackie Jackman is busy, but definitely!

This future University of Illinois student was born on October 6, 1927 in Chicago. Now residing in Harvey, she graduated from Thornton last June after proudly being elected to the National Honor Society. A brain in our midst! From now on it's "Lambda Epsilon or bust" as far as she is concerned. Some day in the near future only four years) she will be giving brilliant high school students A's in History. Well of course she will! What is that L.A.S. course for anyway? Incidentally, Jackie is going to be an old maid (by choice), make lots of money (!), retire from active service at 46, and then travel around the world. That is around 1973, in case you would like to know.

You all know Jackie. She's that 5'5" bunch of merriment that dashes around the school. Blondie has very unusual eyes, for they can be gray, or blue, or green—but not all at the same time, of course.

Obviously she is busy here at school too. Last year in G.A.A. she received the highest award possible after working for it only 1½ years (instead of 3 or 4). The high school chapter of the Junior Red Cross has her as its President. She is the publicity head for the Dramatics Club play and was in charge of the food for the Hard Times Party. Remember? She's in Spanish Club, and is a Beta of the Co-ed Club. On Saturday she's a workin' gal—bookkeeping by trade, at the Beatrice Creamery in the city.

She simply adores slant-eyed glasses. She simply abhors two different plaids worn together, anklets and high heels, and purple lipstick. "Jackson" as her last name sends her to tracking for the kill—almost. She likes the colors blue and red equally, spaghetti is the dish of her dreams, and "Till the End of Time" is her favorite song. She thinks volleyball, horseback riding, and table tennis are super, but dancing, hiking, and swimming are up there on top too. Incidentally, her back dive sends everyone to screams and hurried eye-coverings. But never fear, she actually makes it! (Gulp!) Sandburg's "Chicago" and Bronte's "Jane Eyre" are favorite poem and novel respectively. She loves to dress in jeans and sloppy sport clothes—but, give her a formal and you will have to catch her from swooning. Jackie reads a great deal and she loves to knit things for herself. She would like to go into professional photography as a side line later on.

Bud Rasmussen

Meet Bud Rasmussen one of T. J. C.'s promising freshmen. Already Bud has made many new friends among the students and faculty. Just in case you can't place him clearly in your mind, here's a brief description to help. Five feet, eleven inches, brown cropped-cut hair, sparkling blue eyes, a ready grin, personality plus, and 'not bad,' all sum him up.

Now that you know who he is, here's a few facts about the boy. Here at J. C. he was captain of one of the teams in intra-mural sports; a pretty good team at that. Those sport stories you see in the Courier are written by Bud, too, since he is Sports Editor of the paper. He does a pretty swell job of them, doesn't he? Bud's leadership has been apparent elsewhere too. In Hazel Crest, the town where he hails from, Bud is president of the Youth Club and a member of the Fire Department. Then at Thornton High School he was captain of the hall guards and played football on the Frosh-Soph team.

Another bit of news about "Rass" is that he is one of T. J. C.'s returned vets. The navy claimed a couple months of his life, a fact they can be proud of. Can't you just imagine Bud as a gob? All right, you women, pick yourself up now.

Speaking of women, we find our ex-sailor true to navy customs by preferring all women. He isn't partial though he claims blondes hold an extra attraction for him. Hmmm??? A few of his likes besides co-eds are Bing Crosby singing "It's Been a Long, Long Time," flying, (he has six hours of drill), dancing, eating and chemistry. In the way of dislikes, he just doesn't have any.

Get Hep, Jackson!

School is the place you come to get an education, but you can't work all the time. There's no fool like an old fool, but any J. C. student that doesn't take advantage of the social program is rapidly reaching old age.

Student functions cannot exist without your cooperation. In whatever field your interest lies, you can probably find a group devoted to that interest at J. C. If not, why not find some other people who share your interest and start a new club? Your attention and your interest in the student activities are the only things that make them possible.

Don't delay. Make your school something more than a work grinder. Be active. Get interested.

Little Girl: Papa, what makes a man always give a woman a diamond engagement ring?

Father: The woman.

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Ofcky's Team Wins Intra-mural Football Championship

The championship game was played Oct. 18, and the score ended in a 6-6 tie.

Ofcky started the game by kicking to Rasmussen. Rasmussen then made two first downs, but failed to score. The ball in Ofcky's possession also failed to bring him a kick.

In the last minutes of the game, Carlson threw a long pass to Olson who ran over the line making 6 points for Rasmussen. Rasmussen's team failed on the conversion.

The ball was kicked to Ofcky who ran it to the middle stripe on the field. On the first play a pass by Simms to Ofcky was completed. Hauter chased him in vain, therefore the score ended 6-6.

After the game, there was a dispute about whether Ofcky's touchdown was good or not, for the timekeeper said the game was over after the conversion. In order that the dispute might be settled, it was agreed that the game would be played over on November 25.

Ofcky's team could either win or tie, but Rasmussen had to win in order to take the championship. The final score was 0-0, for neither

team gave an inch.

The results of intra-mural football were:

	Win	Lose	Tie	Pct.
Ofcky	2	0	1	1.000
Rasmussen	1	0	2	1.000
Kelly	1	1	1	.500
Swinke	0	3	0	.000

Archery Season Ends for Dainty Robin Hoods

Well, the cupids have laid down their bows and pulled their arrows from the neighboring fences. The fellows better watch out for Evie Weiss as she was the top scorer of the W.A.A. Archery Tournament with a total of 221. Janet Cron was the highest in the Sophomore division with a score of 188. Although it was very close, the Sophs managed to nose out the Freshies by an average score of 128 to 108. After the targets were put away, delicious stew, milk, apples and buns were served in the slightly damp afternoon air.

Newly Formed Chorus Meets Every Friday

A Chorus Club has just been formed this year for music lovers by Lois Alm and Jean Guthrie, and Jean has been elected secretary. No other officers have been elected as yet. There are 30 members in this newly formed chorus which meets every Friday morning at 8:15 a.m.

Delta Sells Candy

On Thursday, October 18, the first candy sale of the year was held at J. C. The sale was sponsored by the Delta group of the Co-ed club, under the leadership of Betty Kuychendahl. The group made a total of \$7.20, from the popcorn balls, fudge and other candy sold. The money will go into the Co-ed treasury, with credit given to Delta.

Thanks to Mary Pinter and Muriel Clark there was plenty to eat.

The next item on the W.A.A. program is the volleyball season with Janet Cron as the sport head. Any girl who has gym shoes and suit is eligible. So we'll be seeing you in the girl's gym at 3:30 every Tuesday.

"My dear! What a lovely coat. It must have cost a fortune!"
 "No, it only cost a kiss."
 "One you gave your husband?"
 "No, one that he gave the maid."

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The Thornton Courier

VOL. III—No. 4

Thornton Junior College, Harvey, Illinois, November 26 1942

FIVE CENTS

Faculty Approves Activity Plan

During the first part of the meeting on November 14, the Student Council was honored by the presence of six distinguished visitors, —the faculty social committee. The reason for their attendance at this meeting was to register their approval or disapproval of the Student Activity Plan. Arnie LaBahn presented the plan in detail to the committee, and after a short discussion, it was unanimously approved.

At the meeting the previous week, the Council completed its plans for the hayride. Harry Simms and Joe Swingle were put in charge of transportation for the evening.

The varsity basketball team was discussed. It was decided that since the games are soon to get under way, a group of cheerleaders should be organized. Nancy Kough has been put in charge of organizing such a group, and we now have ten prospective cheerleaders.

The question of selling bonds and stamps at J. C. came up, and the Council decided to put Lambda Epsilon in charge.

Looking ahead on our social calendar, we see that the German Club's annual Christmas Party will be on December 15. This promises to be a gala affair, so don't forget to keep that date open.

All student activity tickets should be paid for in full by now. If yours has not been paid, be sure to see Earle Heinecke soon.

Hubba-Hubba!

If you hear several people yelling "Rah-Rah" or "Yea Team" they haven't gone completely batty, they are just the cheerleaders practicing.

At a meeting called Tuesday, November 13 by Nancy Kough, cheerleading got under way. It was decided that they would practice on Monday about two o'clock. The outfits to be worn were discussed, but nothing definite was decided. The turnout was mainly girls, the only fellow being Glenn Olson, and he would appreciate any boys that would be willing to help out.

The cheerleaders will assist with the pep assemblies and the cheering for the Varsity Basketball team.

ANNUAL PICTURES IN PROGRESS

T. J. C.'s first annual in several years is still in its infancy, so to speak, but it is rapidly approaching its formative stage. Busy co-eds and department heads are dashing around madly finishing up this and that in order that a cost estimate can be obtained from the printer and engraver.

The next major job to be finished by the staff is the taking of Sophomore pictures which will be handled by Jim Cahill and his capable staff of shutter-bugs. This will call for lots of cooperation from members of the student body because scheduled pictures cannot be delayed.

All members of the student body are requested to fill out the student survey questionnaires which will be available in the near future. The purpose of the questionnaire is to give the staff a brief individual sketch of each student as a basis for any copy which will be used in the book.

Hayfoot, Strawfoot Let's Have Another

Well, it's over and who can say we didn't have fun? Of course, we mean the hay ride sponsored by the student activity plan.

Saturday, November 24, was the big night and we all met at school promptly at 7:00. Share the ride was the order of the day as every available car was crowded with students. Walter's Barn, which is located at 86th Avenue and 119th Street, was the destination and here everybody piled out of the cars onto the racks. (At least, there was some hay on them.) The hay ride itself was a combination of laughing, singing, throwing hay, and corny jokes.

After everyone had brushed the hay out of his hair and the mud from his shoes, they enjoyed the barn dancing which Dr. Carr so ably led.

Last but not least, the most important feature of the evening came, and refreshments were served.

Thanks to the committee consisting of Bette Fry, Harry Simms, Jackie Jackman, Harriet Susayev, and Joe Swingle for arranging a delightful evening.

Lois Brandt Elected Vice President of W.A.A.

An election was held last Tuesday to determine the vice-president of the W.A.A. Candidates were chosen from those freshman who went out for the Archery Season. Lois Brandt, Winifred Powley and Phyllis Wasik were those chosen by the Board. Of these three, Lois Brandt was elected by ballot.

Aside from the stiff arms and legs volleyball practice was resumed again last Tuesday for J. C. Co-eds. A rather haphazard but happy game was played in which the Sophs defeated the Freshies by a score of 37-34.

German Club Sponsors Christmas Party

Those very active people, the members of the German Club, have started off the year quite well. Under the sponsorship of Mr. Koester, they elected their officers. They chose a good group when they selected Mary Frew as president, Fritz Waldschmidt as vice-president, and Carole Parise with the double duty of secretary-treasurer.

The first social event of the German Club was their very successful weiner-roast at Thornton Woods. Other programs are being planned and committees have already been appointed for the annual Christmas Party.

The Story of a Starry Night

Do you realize that the Christmas Prom is less than a month away? It's startling, but true!

The prom committee has announced that Friday, December 21, will be prom night, and that the Southmoor Hotel has been selected for its location. The orchestra to play for the prom will be announced in the next issue of the Courier.

Many students have been wondering just how the bids will be issued. Each member of the Student Activity Plan is entitled to one prom bid. However, if a fellow and girl from J. C. go together, they are only entitled to one bid between them. Only a certain number of bids will be available, and after the committee knows for certain how many bids will be used by J. C. students, the remaining number will be sold to those outside of school. Betty Kuykendall, chairman of the committee, is planning a meeting of the student body, at which time further information will be given and questions will be answered. It may be necessary to make a survey very soon of all who plan to attend the prom.

So how about it, kids? I've got MY prom date—have you got YOURS?

VARSITY ASKS SCHOOL SUPPORT

The revival of Thornton Junior College's varsity basketball team is of greater significance than at first seems apparent. During the past several years it has been impossible for Thornton to compete with other junior colleges in varsity sports for many reasons. The main reasons being:

1. The lack of man power.
2. The scarcity of equipment.
3. The lack of spirit expressed by student body when man-power and equipment were available.

It is with this last aspect of the problem with which we will now deal. The main requirement of a good athletic team is team work, which in turn is developed by many hours of long, hard practice. The least that a student body, which sponsors any athletic team, can do is to reciprocate with its wholehearted support as compensation

for the team's efforts. In this connection, an attempt will be made to have pep assemblies before each varsity basketball game. A regularly organized group of cheerleaders will conduct these assemblies and we hope that these meetings will receive enthusiastic response.

Thornton Junior College is fortunate in having as basketball coach this year Mr. Paul S. Godwin whose long experience as an athletic coach qualifies him for this position. Mr. Godwin, besides being a Math and Physics instructor and knowing what two times two is, also knows which end of the basketball is up, which should prove to be a great help.

Seriously though, we hope Mr. Godwin and his budding basketball stars will receive a full share of the school's loyalty.

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NIKI SAYS . . .

French seems to have affected Carol "Mignon" Beach. She's been buzzin' around at the Chez Patee these Saturday nights. C'est bien, tu es B.T.O.! Non?

Warning to Lana Turner:

Mr. Jacob Trieschmann has noticed a certain resemblance between our gal Sally Cadenhead and blonde Lana. Competish—Miss Turner.

Zoology students have a few happy moments. Their efforts, (musically and otherwise) are bent toward "The sad fate of a Youthful Sponge."

Kenny Grueter does not like "Hong Kong Blues," but most of the Triangle crowd does. So sorry—

Niki has found out (by devious methods) that Anne White won a very little pink dog with a very fat little bottom. By-the-by, what gamee were you playing Anne?

Now that Mary Frew has seen "Voice of the Turtle," perhaps she will review it for us. Hmmm—?

A few of us would like to know how the Scotch and the Irish are making out. For the benefit of the uninformed we mean that var-ee attractive couple, Anne MacIver and Rick Cochran.

And here let us brause peifly, jadies and lentlemen, to ted a shear for Dave Templin. Temp begs forgiveness of all his former J. C. teachers, and hopes that it will be granted because he says he is on his death-bed and is truly repentant.

Don Ross' cryptic comments on some of our "classy co-eds" are just a little less than flattering. Wait 'til we see you again, Swabby.

Track aspirants have been defined as animals that hibernate.

Shades of Noah Webster!

Add another: Chuck Alsip is back among us with that pretty gold button.

A word of wisdom to the women: If at first you don't succeed, cry, cry again.

T. J. C. VETERANS IN REVIEW

John Bryant

We imagine the life of J. C. seems quite "tame" to "Bill" after three years with the Army Air Force, traveling through Italy, France, and Germany, and being a German prisoner for six months. Add to this the fact that he holds three Air Medals, a Unit Citation, a Silver Star and two Bronze Stars on his E.T.O. Ribbon, the Purple Heart, and a Caterpillar Club pin (requisite for admission: bailing out of a damaged plane) and anyone will agree that he has had an eventful life in the service.

After Bill graduated from Hirsch High, he went for a year to Morgan Park J. C. Discharged only a few weeks ago, he is now following a Pre-Engineering course, and plans to continue in Engineering at the University of Chicago. This Harvey fellow's ambition is to be a "rich man."

Bill likes swimming, and among other things (ahem!) "la Grable." His pet peeve is "the Army." Bill, one of our most friendly chaps, can claim the distinction of being the only fellow at J. C. with red hair and green eyes.

Herman Tieri

In a few years hence, when "Doc" Tieri amazes the medical profession with his surgical feats, we will say we remember him when he was a happy Pre-Medic at T. J. C. Yes, he was the fellow who was secretary of the Spanish Club and a member of the Photography Club.

Herman is another of J. C.'s veterans. His branch of service was the Army Signal Corps, and he was attached to a Tank Destroying Unit. Responsibility, which will come with his chosen career, surgery, is not new to him. He had the arduous task of Communications Officer at headquarters while "clad in khaki." But then, his year in service was memorable because of the jeep and his group's M-10 tank destroyer, "Boogie Woogie," which he had access to, and training in Texas, Pennsylvania and Virginia.

Tieri was born and lives in Chicago Heights and, of course, attended Bloom. His hobbies are photography and collecting old coins. (Yes, he has been urged to use some.) He likes to dance and is recognized as one of the best "fancy steppers" in J. C. Jumpin' jive tunes and the music of Les Brown and Harry James are his likes. He confided that his most memorable experiences were the two free trips he won to the New York World's Fair.

Robert Johnson

Bob, a graduate of Fenger, is a resident of Chicago. He is taking a Pre-Law course, and his favorite subject is history. He would like either to teach history or be a lawyer—anything "to become rich."

Bob is seldom sober. No! I don't mean that! Bob is a happy-go-lucky sort of fellow who prefers the merry side of life. He didn't tell me about his night life, although he has a riotous time with the "Moaning Bessies and Busters."

Bob likes people for their imbecility. His favorite pastimes include the legitimate theater, tennis, bridge playing, horseback riding, watching football, and speeding in motor launches. His favorite color is bright red. He isn't particular about his food, but he likes small quantities often!

After studying agriculture at the University of Illinois in 1942-43, he became an R. O. T. C. Lieutenant and began his military career at Fort Sheridan. From Camp Croft, S. C., and Fort Mead, Md., he sailed on the "Empress of Scotland" for Africa, Sicily, and Italy. Wounded at Anzio, he returned home and was discharged August 18, 1945.

Glenn Olson

Suffering shades of John Paul Jones, hoist the fiddle-dee-hatch and let an ex-salt on deck! Having laid aside the sulfas, medical forms, and sphygmomanometers of a Hospital Corps Clerical Technician, Glenn is resuming his Liberal Arts course at J. C. after thirteen months of state-side duty, mainly at the Naval Hospital at Norman, Oklahoma.

Born and schooled in Crystal Falls, in the "north woods" of Michigan's Upper Peninsula, "Tommy" now lives in Harvey. His future includes Northwestern or the Art Institute. He plans to study Interior Decoration.

He is a member of Lambda Epsilon, the secretary of L'Alliance Francaise, and on the Courier and Yearbook staffs. He is also the baton twirling Drum Major of Thornton's band and president of the M.B.B.'s.

As a hobby, Glenn collects records. Figure skating, sailing, and his sloop, "la Sylphide," are other interests. He likes to and enjoys all kinds of dancing, especially Spanish. His favorite food: "Cornish pasty." "One of my idiosyncrasies (ha, get that) is winter without snow." His favorite expression (this is no "scuttlebutt") is "knock it off" ("shut up" to landlubbers!)

Frank Della-Rose

Frank has the distinction of being the only married veteran here at T. J. C. Married less than a year to his petite and charming wife, the couple now reside in Harvey.

Frank was born in Fort William in Canada but has lived in this area since he was four months old. He graduated from Thornton several years ago. Frank, a freshman in the Pre-Engineering course, will continue his college education but is not certain where. Stanford seems most probable now.

His favorites include the color brown, the food spaghetti, and the song, "Danny Boy." Baseball tops the list of favorite sports. He especially likes to sleep. Incidentally, right now he would like to study his high school advanced algebra for a week. At any other time he would prefer traveling.

Frank served four years in the Army-Engineers where he became a T5. From Fort Leonard Wood, Missouri and Fort Lewis, Washington, he went into northern Canada and worked fifteen months on the Canal project. From Fort Dupont in Delaware he sailed to England, Scotland, and Wales where he stayed nine months. From a hospital there, he sailed back to the states in December 1944. He was discharged on May 23, 1945 from Fort Custer, Michigan.

Arnold LaBahn

"Arnie," one of the most popular fellows at T. J. C., is the President of the Men's Club. Being especially school spirited, he has headed (or backed) a number of things. He is on the Student Council, a chorus member, and on the staff of the Courier. He is also business manager of the yearbook.

Proudly hailing from Blue Island, he is taking an engineering course with future plans of architecture.

An ex-Aviation Cadet, he trained at Fort Sheridan and San Antonio. He was discharged from the Army after seven months of service.

"Arnie's" two favorite hobbies are puppetry and square dancing. His favorite sport is baseball. Hamburgers with onion and tomatoes are tops in foods. He would like a whole week for loafing right now. He prefers his clothes to be informal, such as blue jeans and plaid shirts. "Arnie" likes people. The qualities he admires most in people are sincerity and good sportsmanship.

Via the Grape Vine

Bill Vandenberg left Wednesday afternoon for the service. Lots of luck to you, Bill.

Peggy Green, Danny Kelly, Cliff Wyckoff, and Lois Johnson had a farewell dinner for Lenny Rudolph. Lanny left Tuesday for Fort Sheridan.

Also leaving Tuesday was Bob Rundin, a former T. J. C. student. We'll be seeing you fellows after basic.

The M.B.B.'s have been very busy with their parties. Muriel Clark and the Olson's both have had one. Report: One h— of a good time.

Sara Pagoria and Phyllis Wasik both have brothers home on leave. Be sure they visit J. C. and we get to see them.

Sally Cadenhead had a P.J. party. Those who stayed up all night were Win Powley, Nancy Kough, Pauline Lieska, Lois Brandt, and Evelyn Weis. Marianne Ultsch (the smart one) slept. Who was the fool who was walking in her sleep?

Glen Olson found he had a loose caboose in the form of Clark. It seems in the trio skate, Clark kept staying behind. In this same skate Ruth Boyens and Ruth LaRue held Kenny Grueter up. What's the trouble, Kenny?

We have noticed many ex-J. C. students coming back to visit. A few seen were Johnny Anderson, Walter Bielowski, Johnny Kuzera, and George Budwash. Welcome back, fellows.

Lois Perkins had her first plane ride and with a very handsome pilot. She was really up in the air.

The boys have been stopped from their delightful playing with the "Devil's Picture Books" in the Men's Room. Too bad, fellows.

The Olson's went to see "The Student Prince." Must be nice to be so friendly with your brother.

Dolores Wilck and Janet Cron painted the town red Friday. What all happened, girls?

Selma Shiff wants it known she doesn't mind people sitting in her car. But turning on the radio and cuddling in the back seat is too much.

That's all for now. I'll be seeing you on the Grape Vine.

PIXIE

First Cannibal: Am I late for dinner?

Second Cannibal: Yes, everybody's eaten.

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PLAY REVIEW OF THE MONTH

Anna Lucasta

For an enjoyable evening I suggest you see Anna Lucasta, now playing at the Civic Theater in Chicago. The humor is rough, but sincere, and somehow very typically human.

Briefly, the story revolves around the plan of the Lucasta family to marry their daughter Anna, whose profession is questionable, to Rudolph, a wealthy but native southern negro, in hopes of adding some much needed lucre to the family coffers. The difficulties that arise from Anna's actually falling in love with Rudolph, and the not so subtle match making of the family, provide enough hilarity to keep you laughing throughout the evening.

Hilda Simms, who plays Anna, decorates the stage with both beauty and animation. Characters in the supporting cast who merit

some mention are Stanley, the brother-in-law, whose swaggering, boastful voice walks away with many of the play's punch lines, aided and abetted by the tongue of his sarcastic wife, Stella. The most lively and provocative character, with the exception of Anna, is the Brooklynese lady of easy virtue, who is down at the heels and up on her dignity.

These negro actors are able to convey a feeling of natural affinity and love for their work. The conversation and action move easily so there is no sensation of its being "acted." The few attempts at philosophy and reform are, fortunately, overbalanced by the humor.

If you enjoy seeing a delicate situation handled with all the grace and aplomb of a cement mixer, you will like Anna Lucasta.

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ARNIE LABAHN

BOB JOHNSON

EARL HEINECKE

JOAN WAGNER

FILE 13

Sherlock and Holmes

Opening File 13 this week, we accidentally ran across the folder headed "Pet Phobias of Junior College Professors" or "How to get an 'E' in one easy lesson."

Heading the list is General Beck who, we find, is aggravated to the utmost by having Sophomores come in at the end of two years and cry on his shoulder because they do not have enough honor points to graduate—Miss Holton: themes handed in late—Mr. Sprague—having students write notes in class without his knowledge of the contents—Miss Anderson: amorous couples in her classes and gum chewing—Miss Wunderlich: noise in the halls—Dr. Carr: cracking chewing gum—Mr. Godwin: students neglecting their work for six weeks and then trying to make it up all at once—Dr. Jewell: no comments, she just loves them all—Mr. Koester: tardiness, day dreaming in class, chewing gum, and unpreparedness. (Don't be misled, kids, Mr. Koester really has a sunny disposition)—Mr. Trieschmann: forgetfulness—Miss Halvorson: the selections chosen on the radio in the Men's room.

On closing this week, allow Sherlock and Holmes to give you a clue to the secret of a long and healthful life—take heed little cherubs and use discrimination when you are tempted to violate one of these principles!

Mystery of the week: Where did Hermie Tieri pick up that adorable little monstrosity in red plaid?

Question of the week: Mary Frew wants to know if five is too many. Double or nothing, Mary!

He: I'd go through fire for you.
She: What a silly ash you'd be.

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Beware, M. P. J. C.

The Varsity Basketball team has gotten off to a good start. November 1, at 7:30, twenty fellows turned out for the first practice. Mr. Godwin, who coaches the team, familiarized the fellows with the rules of the game. He taught them how to handle the ball in both defense and offense. Considering the ability of the players that showed up, we can be safe in estimating that J. C. should have a good team this year.

Practices are held every Tuesday and Thursday evenings. They seem to be affecting the boys because many have been complaining of sore feet. In retaliation, Coach Godwin prescribed tincture of Benzine to toughen the soles of their feet.

The team has been scrimaging during practice lately, using both man to man plays and zone defenses. The coach has been drilling them on intercepting the ball on defense and on holding the ball on offense.

No date has been set for the first game.

The fellows that showed up and are still practicing are:

Carlson	Ofcky
Hauter	Stegall
Olson	Simms
Cochran	Ladewig
Kalinowski	Rossing
Kelly	Bernheart
Brostrom	LaBahn
Thoreson	Rasmussen
Tienstra	Wyckoff
Davis	Vandenberg (Army)

Those Girls

Again

LOIS	MARCIA
	AMY
JOY	CLEM

CAMERA CLUB OFFERS INSTRUCTION ON PHOTOGRAPHY

At the first meeting of the Camera Club the election of officers was held and the newly elected president, Earle Heinecke, opened the second meeting. Betty Kuykendall, secretary, took down the minutes of the meeting, while Winifred Powley was secretly hoping that someone would bring up the subject of dues so she could get busy on her new job as treasurer.

The Camera Club has big plans this year. If all the members do not receive a good basic knowledge of Photography, it won't be the fault of Jim Cahill, Earle Heinecke, or Vice-President Don Hruby. These helpful fellows have volunteered to share their knowledge of comeras with the rest of the students who claim photography as their hobby.

The Camera Club members have access to the high school dark room in which to do their work. Up to date there are sixteen members and anyone else is invited to join. The club meets at 12:15 every Thursday for regular business meetings, and special sessions will be called from time to time to give instruction in photography.

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Hiking Club Doesn't Hike

Probably the shortest hike in history was made by the newly-formed Hiking Club of Thornton Junior College on Monday, November 12, the reason being that the hike was cancelled. At a previous meeting, enthusiasm was high, and a hike to Green Lake was suggested, to be followed by a steak fry. Because very few members would be able to participate, the proposed outing was postponed indefinitely.

Epsilon Plans Surprise Theme for Tea

Ann White, Epsilon leader, convinced us that if you miss the tea on November 30, you will regret forever n' ever. The tea itself is being kept secret, and the only information we could pry from the unwilling lips is that the theme of the tea will be a surprise. Let's give Epsilon a pleasant surprise, and have one-hundred per cent attendance.

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WIN

NIKI

The Thornton Courier

VOL. 11—No. 1

THORNTON JUNIOR COLLEGE—HARVEY, ILLINOIS, OCT. 27, 1944

FIVE CENTS

Freshmen Hear of J. C. Activities

Dr. Jewell presided at the first class assembly of the year which was held in the high school auditorium Wednesday, October 18 during third period. The upper-classmen did a wonderful job of introducing the freshmen to the many activities of our Junior College.

Dr. Jewell began the program by introducing the two largest clubs of the college through Mildred Kutlik, president of the Coed Club and Bob Magliocco, president of the Men's Club. Mildred introduced the rest of the officers and group leaders of the Coed Club. She mentioned that the club's welfare committee would help the Men's Club refurbish their room.

Bob Magliocco, speaking for the Men's Club, introduced the vice-president and secretary-treasurer of that club. He stated that the Men's Club intended to do a good share of their own refurbishing by sponsoring a formal dance and some smaller dances during the year.

Sports are always an important part of college life. The W.A.A. and Men's Athletic Association provide ample opportunity for four would-be athletes. Mary Jo Tawzer, president of the W.A.A. introduced the other officers of the organization and also mentioned that this group is the only J. C. association with a national affiliation.

Art Severson, president of the Men's Athletic Association gave the men of our school some idea of the kind of sport events that are open to men of the Junior College. He explained that the men may be able to participate in an intercollegiate conference this year. Intramural teams have already been organized.

Bob Allen made a plea for more singers for the Junior College chorus. Anyone who can sing is welcome to join and Bob assured the group that everyone in the chorus had a good time.

The Dramatic Club was introduced by Jack Cary. If you like to see plays and movies why not come to the Dramatic Club and get some idea of what goes on behind dramatic productions.

Shirley Freshour spoke briefly about the Courier. The paper will be published every two weeks and be sold for 5c a copy.

A student paper, such as the Thornton Courier, exists principally to entertain. However, apart from the idea of providing pleasant reading, a newspaper should adhere to certain definite policies.

We believe that the chief purpose of the Thornton Courier should be to promote a vigorous and healthy school spirit. To accomplish this we shall emphasize the importance of Thornton's high academic achievements, and encourage student participation in all extra-curricular activities.

However, we can succeed in this aim only so far as the students co-operate with us in showing a vital school spirit; for, in the end, a school paper merely reflects the opinions and ideas of the student body. Just as Thornton Junior College is your school, so the Courier is your newspaper.

Courier Asks for Students' Help

Friday, October 13—the Courier of 1944-45 is born! Let us hope that we do not read in some morning headline "Friday, October 2—local news sheet collapses!"

Each Friday that the paper is published all known news stories will be assigned at a short meeting in Room 310 at 3:30. In addition the list of assignments will be posted on the main bulletin board.

However, we know that your friendly little "tips" will make for the most entertaining gossip column, so hand them in to the feature editor. She promises to keep entirely confidential the names of all informers.

Without exception the deadline for copy will be 12 noon the Tuesday before the paper is issued.

The program ended with the initiation of members into Lambda Epsilon, the honor society of Thornton Junior College. Dr. Jewell, sponsor of the organization, explained the purposes and objectives of this society. Nelda Keffren, Shirley Freshour, and Al Ries were awarded their permanent key pins by Dean Beck. Then the president, Jack Cary, escorted Mildred Kutlik and Joan Lipelius to the stage where they were initiated into the society. This impressive ceremony concluded the assembly program.

Men's Club Shows New Life

It's happened! The boys have come to life! They have already planned a number of events for the remainder of the year.

The first meeting was held in September at which the following officers were elected. President, Bob Magliocco; vice-president, Carl Geffert; secretary-treasurer, Bill Reifschneider.

In October the second meeting was called to make plans for a series of social dances which will take place in the Junior College library. It was suggested that there should be about three of these dances each semester to help raise funds for the rehabilitation of the Men's Room. The first of these socials was held on October 20 at 4:30 p.m. in the library.

The members also discussed plans for a formal dance that is to take place sometime in the early part of December. The details of this affair were to be worked out at a later date.

The men also decided at this meeting that the dues for the year should be fifty cents per man.

The boys will appreciate the full co-operation of the girls to make a success of all the scheduled events that have been planned by the Men's Club for the coming year.

J. C. Enrollment Jumps This Year

This year the enrollment at Thornton Junior College has zoomed over last year's. 46 men, 76 women and 3 special students registered for the fall term of 1944. This total of 126 students compares favorably with the 97 students of last year.

The girls will be interested in knowing that a pre-war year such as 1938-39 there were 135 boys and 47 girls attending Thornton Junior College. The girls at least had an even break in those years.

The greatest enrollment ever registered at Thornton Junior College was in the year of 1932-33. In that year 152 men and 89 women formed an all time high of 241 students in J. C.

Thornton has room for great expansion in its student body. There are still many classrooms that are far from filled, but J. C.'s post-war plans look definitely brighter.

Gym Janes

Attention fellows! Here's the low-down on the W.A.A. House Party at Waverly Beach on October 7.

The girls, clad in slacks with bed-rolls thrown over their backs met at 115 Street early Saturday morning where the South Shore Electric train transported the group to their destination. While on the train a group of astonished little boys insisted on repeating "Look at the Girl Scouts, Mamma."

This enthusiastic group of commando's, numbering about 40, made a successful landing and established themselves comfortably on the beachhead. The first thing they attacked were the hot-dogs and mustard.

That afternoon Betty Hillstrom, Connie Slack, Jean Gerry, Lucille Krieg, and Aileen Krause walked to the next town. Did I say walk? Correction, one of Chesterton's kind travelling salesmen picked up these W.A.A. travelers. Betty being in her usual hungry mood brought two dozen rolls and ate them herself. She also had a lot of trouble trying to get some postcards" (?), but after invading the town she got some.

Before long, night rolled around and everybody began to feel the cold breeze from the lake. But Jeanne Gerry was prepared, for she brought six blankets and her flannelettes along. Fay Walden had a sand sled hid in her bed roll and she had everybody guessing what it was. Ann Schoenoff

(Continued on Page 4)

J. C. Makes Plans for Coming Attractions

Dean Beck wishes to announce that the following assemblies will be held in the High School Auditorium for the Junior College faculty and student body.

October 30, 1:15—Dr. Perry.
November 3, 9:45—Goefrey Morgan, inspirational talk.

November 16, 2:00—Eleanor S. Peters, dramatist.

March 23, 9:00—C. E. Jones Dancing Electrons.

March 27, 2:00—Irina Khra-broff, Life in Russia.

The Junior College and High School will hold their assemblies together this year as it will be more advantageous to both groups. The J. C. student body and faculty will occupy the center section of the balcony in the auditorium.

The Thornton Courier

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G. I.

After a summer's absence we find much has gone on among our group and girls in the service. We'll try to catch up on this news and pass it on to you.

First of all our women from J. C. have made themselves quite a name. Lt. Aileen Hewstone is physiotherapist in the Army Medical Unit attached to Eglen Field, Florida. Congratulations, Lt. Hewstone!

Lois Grey, who graduated last year, is now a WAVE and is receiving her "boot" training at Hunter College, N. Y.

Turning to our men we find quite a few have been home recently. P.F.C. George Whitney has returned to Fort Riley, Kansas, after spending a ten day leave at home. He is now an instructor in the 129th Cavalry Squadron.

George Williams Stevenson Jr. E.M. 3/c has returned to active combat duty after a leave of twelve days. For fourteen months he was on a destroyer escort stationed somewhere in the South Atlantic. He has now left for parts unknown.

Pvt. "Bud" Kulish was home for 15 days and has returned to Texas where he is waiting to be assigned to a school to receive his pilot's training. Good luck Kaydett Kulish.

Pvt. Karl Treen was home on his last furlough before being sent overseas. He is now at San Luis Obispo, California, taking a six week's course in amphibious training.

Pvt. Frank Parks was visiting J. C. last week. Also Edmund Lowe and Art Vander Aa of the U. S. Navy who are returning to New York for reassignment.

"Buzz" Heinecke, a student of two years ago is stationed in New Guinea. He is the brother of Earle Heinecke who is a Freshman at J. C. this year.

Dave Broderick who was in Italy for a long time is now back in the United States. He is now at a hospital in Iowa.

...Chaff...

A Southern maid answered the telephone, "Yes'm," her mistress heard her say. And a second time, "Yes'm" then she added, "it sho' is," and hung up. The phone rang again immediately and the girl gave the same replies, then hung up again. "What kind of a conversation was that, Lucy?" her mistress asked. "What did they want?" "Well, they said if this was the Jones' house and I said 'Yes'm' and then they asked if Mrs. Jones was home and I told them 'Yes'm,' the girl answered. "Then they said, 'Long distance from Washington,' and I said 'it sho' was."

How could Betty Hillstrom draw her Gonionemus in Zoology with the handsome fellow on crutches looking over her shoulder?

If you heard some jazz coming forth from the coed room the day of Beta's Tea, it was only Jean Miller beating out Boogie Woogie with Betty Fry showing off a "sugar" dance routine.

Has anybody heard about some minx keeping Cabin No. 2 awake until 5:30 Sunday morning at the House Party? The sophomores. I'm afraid didn't appreciate the the freshman's talents.

The mountaineer's children were playing with an old pencil and a piece of wrapping paper when one cried out suddenly:

"Pappy! I've learned to write!"

"That's fine; What's it say?"

"Dunno. Haven't learned to read."

Will someone please ask Jack Almcrautz why he didn't join the Spanish Club?

Joann Wagner wanted to have a picture of Betty Hillstrom for an art study. Joann has very good taste.

By the way whose Delta sweater was Kenny Grueter wearing?

Father: Son, how many letters in the alphabet?

Son: Dunno, Dad.

Father: You've gone to school for four years and don't know that??

Son: Let me ask you one, Dad, you've been going to the post office all your life haven't you?

Father: Of course.

Son: Can you tell me how many letters are in the post office?

What young man whose initials are N.F. insists upon taking a different coed to Thornton's football game every Friday night?

A new hair style was introduced by Jeanne Gerry. It appears Geno didn't set her hair the night before, but we insist it's lovely.

A fad has arrived! It's knitting socks. Every pair being done at J. C. is of different color. Did Marge Johnson start it?

The Freshman mixer was quite

New Friends Meet at Mixer

The annual Freshman Mixer of Thornton Junior College under the chairmanship of Mildred Kutlik and Bob Magliocco was held on Wednesday, October 4, 1944. The evening opened in the cafeteria with a welcome to the freshmen delivered by Bob Magliocco. Carl Geffert gave a return speech on behalf of the freshmen.

Al Ries then chilled the audience with his blood-curdling tale entitled, "The Slide-Rule Murder." Bobby-sox Tawzer, the heroine of this gory mystery, seemed to enjoy her new-found notoriety.

After this story a delicious dinner was served. While the group waited for the dessert of ice cream and cookies, Jack Cary led community singing.

After dinner Dean Beck and Dr. McVey said a few words. The teachers were then introduced by a clever quiz program carried out by Bill Dolowy and Jack Cary. The three freshmen girls who struggled mightily with the intricate questions always managed to come up with truly brilliant answers.

The guests then went to the little Theater where Miss Carr called the steps for some barn dancing. The Thorntoneers furnished music for the modern dancing which followed. At 10:30 p.m. the Mixer ended, but everyone agreed that it had well fulfilled its purpose. Everyone had made new friends.

Hitting the High Notes

J. C. Chorus has started again. Twice a week about twenty of our most courageous students hoist their lunches to their shoulders and set out with many misgivings for Room 146, where for half an hour their main purpose is to discover who can eat the most while singing the loudest. All fooling aside, in the words of our director, Mr. Walter Armbruster, "With the help of a few more permanent sopranos, we'll have a better J. C. Chorus than we've had any other year, and I think we'll be able to keep it up all year long."

Chorus meets every Monday and Wednesday during the noon hour, and anyone who is interested may come, sit, sing, and have a lot of fun.

a success for the students rally became acquainted. Next day, Lucille Krieg came to school with a peculiar light in her eyes. Who was he Lucille?

There must be something going on that we don't know about, because all the girls walk around eyeing the men curiously as if they were prospecting.

Coed Capers

With a grand group of officer and a calendar "bulging" with activities, what could stop the Coed Club this year from maintaining its reputation as the most successful club in Thornton Junior College?

Mildred Kutlik handles the gave and Freshie Marge Johnson is her understudy. Shirley Freshour records the minutes while the financial head is Dorothy Kaplan. The group leaders for this year are—Alpha, Connie Goers; Beta, Ion Tilley; Delta, Muriel Stahnke Gamma, Doris Waldschmidt; Epsilon, Ann Minneman; and Zeta Ruth Bardwick.

The first event of the year was the Freshmen Tea which was held on Friday, September 22. It was there that the Freshies were welcomed into the Coed Club. This welcome was climaxed a few days later by the Coed Club initiation. We doubt if that event will soon be forgotten.

Each month one of the group will give a tea. The first tea was given Friday, October 13. This was a Hallowe'en Tea in honor of Friday the thirteenth. Cynthia Napier, Joan Wagner, and Rubi Ahrens demonstrated their talent of witchcraft while Lorraine La Fond and Jeanne Lau were the lucky or perhaps unlucky victims. The name of this play was "The Hallowe'en Husband." Jeann Miller, Ver Jean Wolf, and Gerr Rubin, an alumnus, played pian selections. Theresa Meyer was hostess at this affair.

The Coed Club has had a good start. It is the hope of the officers that everyone will do their bit to lend to the success of the club. Every girl will be glad she did!

Victory March

(TO "ANCHORS AWEIGH")

Hats off for T.J.C.,
Shout loud her fame,
We'll hold her colors high,
And she will win acclaim,

RAH! RAH! RAH!
Truth, knowledge, honor, too,
We know all three,
And we shall be true blue
To good old T.J.C.

Thornton Loyalty Song

(TO "ILLINOIS VARSITY")

Hail Thornton College,
Oh, hail T.J.C.
Our love is true
And e'er shall be.
We love no other
So let our motto be . . .
Victory Thornton,
T.J.C.

Buy Bonds

What Do You Say?

QUESTION—WHAT DO YOU LIKE BEST AT THORNTON?

Aileen Krause—"I'm always dashing into the Co-ed Room to hear my favorite serial, 'John's other Wife.'"

Norman Felete—"The friendly attitude of the girls."

Lucille Krieg—"I like to hear the nickels fall out of the candy machine."

Jean Miller—Prefers giving out with boogie-woogie music in the Co-ed Room.

Howie Mallis—"Everything, but I'm just prejudiced."

Shirley Alford—Seems to enjoy (?) going up the three flights of stairs every day—claims it's good for her.

Betty Fry—"All the handsome men—there are so many of them."

Bob Allen—"The chorus, of course, and we need some tenors."

Bob Magliocco—Cliff Wykoff—"Women."

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Club Chatter

The German Club plans to hold its first meeting when officers for the year will be elected. The German Club plans many social events for the coming year and all students interested in joining are urged to attend.

The French Club plans to hold its first meeting on Monday, October 30 at 4:30 in the Coed Room. All students taking French or who are interested in French are welcome. Some short plays will be given and, later, refreshments will be served.

Wednesday afternoon, October 18, the Spanish club met for the first time this year. Connie Goers was elected president, Lois Ballwanz, vice-president, Muriel Clark, secretary, Lois Alm, treasurer, and Janet Cron, welfare chairman.

Probably the most important project which the Spanish club will sponsor this year will be a collection of small children's clothing. This will be sent to a charitable kindergarten in Mexico. Infants wear is not acceptable, but anyone who can contribute anything to fit a two-to-six year old child is urged to do so.

Miss M. E. Anderson, the sponsor, suggested that the group make a trip to "Little Mexico." She is to make the arrangements for a conducted trip to a Spanish movie and restaurant.

The dramatic talent of the group was displayed when Ione Tilley, Lois Ballwanz, Joan Wagner, Muriel Clark, and Joan Guthrie presented two Spanish skits. Community singing was abandoned when doughnuts and root-beer appeared.

More and more girls are turning out for the W.A.A. activities on Tuesday evenings. Archery is on the schedule right now. Volley ball or basketball will be offered next.

Delta has scored the most points in gym with Alpha in second place. The obstacle race created quite a sensation and Ver Jean Wolfe hopes it will soon be repeated.

On Monday October 16 at 12:10 the Commerce Club held its first meeting. Officers chosen at that meeting were president Howard Malis, vice-president Roland Nelson, and secretary James Rochfort. Although only six students turned out for this meeting the Commerce Club plans a big year. Trips will be taken to banks and perhaps to the clearinghouse in Chicago. The club will also take over the activities of the servicemen's club. The Commerce Club will have many things to do so all students interested in commerce are urged to join.

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Men's Athletics

The Men's Athletic Association got off to an early start this year with the election of Art Severson, president, and Russ Jenner, Bill Reifschneider, Jack Cary, and Al Ries as team captains.

In the first football games of the year Captain Russ Jenner passed to Don Ross for a 6 to 0 victory over Cary's team. The following Thursday Reifschneider upset Ries 12 to 0. With the help of Thornton's varsity end, Roland Nelson, Jenner's team scored its second victory by winning from Ries by the overwhelming score of 25 to 0. In another game Cary bowled over Reifschneider 12 to 0. Jim Rochfort proved to be the necessary man in Cary's offense.

Two more games still remain in this year's football schedule before the teams start their basketball season.

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Jim Jams

(Continued from Page 1)

claims that Fay's sled made a wonderful covering for their fireplace.

After their campfire supper the girls met in the lodge for square dancing, and a little jiving. Of course, "Frankie" was there on record, and Connie Slack insisted she didn't scream for "Frankie," but was scared by a mouse. While playing a game called "Passing the Orange," Mary Pinter and Lois Ballwanz just couldn't stop hugging each other. The game had a lot of catches to it and certainly is advisable as a rub-down for double chins.

Bed time came soon enough, but Cabin 2 didn't sleep, complained Dribble, Two-Gun, and Mac. Somebody must have put lead nickels in Juke-Box Andy, Geno, and Hilly.

The demon invaded Cabins 2 and 3 in the form of Waldo who wore red flannel underwear and earmuffs.

Feeling in a devilish mood, two lodgers from Cabin 3, banged Cabin 2 shutters early Sunday morning and then pulled their blankets off. The shutters didn't wake them up, but the removal of the blankets did.

Cornie Goers claims that Cabin 3 sang "Back to This College We Fly" most of Saturday night. If anybody in that cabin didn't know the words, they do now.

Sunday morning breakfast brought on more laughs. Tilley

wanted to send smoke signals, but went about it in the wrong way. Her theme song "Smoke Gets in my Eyes." Cause sausages.

Ann Leppert and Rosalie Schilb wanted frog legs for breakfast. Being in a very determined mood, they accomplished their laborious task, but in doing so absorbed a good deal of Lake Michigan.

The dishes had to be washed so here's a paragraph donated to the production line dishwashers. Joan Hipelius was chief dishwasher and the rest of the girls formed a dish drying line to the pantry. The girls towels were wet to begin with so when the dishes reach-

ed the pantry shelf they were still drooling.

There was once a moving picture entitled "The Man Who Came to Dinner," but did you hear about the Sailors Who Came to Breakfast? I wonder what attracted them, maybe the purple slacks and the pea jacket.

Thanks to the kind assistance of the chaparones, Dr. Carr, his sister, Miss Begnoche, and Miss Weiss, the House Party was a huge success.

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The Thornton Courier

VOL. 11—No. 2

THORNTON JUNIOR COLLEGE, HARVEY, ILLINOIS, NOV. 10, 1944

FIVE CENTS

Coeds Visit Chicago's Chinatown

"Chinatown, my Chinatown!" could have been the theme-song of Miss Anderson and a group of Co-eds the night of Thursday, November second. The Co-ed Club sponsored a tour of Chinatown in which the girls had a dinner of Chinese foods, and were shown interesting places.

The girls started off on the wrong foot, but they finally met, and proceeded to the Bamboo Gardens, where they were to have their dinner. At this Chinese restaurant the coeds had a novel but delicious meal of chow mein, egg foo young, rice, beans, almond cookies, and tea. A juke box which played Chinese records struck their fancies, as they wondered whether the songstress was singing "You Are My Sunshine" or "In a Bamboo Garden." The ornate room and a huge fish bowl caused many comments, but a weird carving aroused a heated discussion of Chinese art.

After dinner the girls met their guide, Joseph Tom, who attended the San Francisco Junior College, and received his A. B. at Hastings College. He took them to the City Hall, which the girls discovered is really not a City Hall at all, but a house of commerce. This building contains not only a court, but also a temple. The Chinese temple had a shrine with offerings of tea and incense, in front of which burned an oil lamp. Next, the group proceeded to the court, where Mr. Tom amazed the coeds with an explanation of old Chinese theories of marriage. It seems that not long ago a matching system was in practice, in which the boy's family found and investigated the character and family (generations back) of a suitable girl. To announce the engagement (the girl never refuses the proposal) the boy sends cookies, candies, and cakes to the girl's family, which they distribute. Here the boy's responsibility ends, for the girl must provide clothing, furniture, and utensils for the new household. The girls learned the meaning of the white, blue, and red of the Chinese flag. On a field of red (signifying the earth) a white sun rests on a blue background. The twelve

Archery Tourney Ends W.A.A. Season

"Bull's eye"! Were you one of the lucky people to watch the archery tournament? The tournament is one of the biggest events in the W.A.A. program. The teams are formed with the freshmen opposing the sophomores. The tournament continued for three days. The first day they shot their rounds was Thursday, November 7. The second rounds were shot and Thursday, November 9 completed the event. After the shooting the participants built an outdoor fire and had a "cook out."

With the completion of the archery, basketball will be next on the list. Basketball always promises a good time and Dorothy Kaplan will be glad to see everyone turn out for it. At the practice sessions the better players will be picked for the varsity team.

Future notices concerning W.A.A. activities will be posted on the Co-ed Room bulletin.

angles around the sun stand for the twelve months of the year.

Ling Long's Museum was the next stop. This is really a curio shop, not a museum, but is so-called because of the arrangement of merchandise, and the arrangement of picturesque scenes in Chinese history. The paper mache snake Miss Anderson bought caused quite a "riot," and she seemed quite pleased with the effect it had on poor young freshmen, who weren't used to having snakes thrust in their faces.

The only Chinese Church in Chicagoland was visited by us then. The girls learned that Mr. Tom's father was the minister there. A large number of young men of the church had joined our armed forces, as we saw from the large service flag displayed.

The group split up then, and went to different shops, hunting for curios, and more food. The girls found later that eight of the coeds had, unbeknown to the others, purchased identical rings.

It was decided on Friday, when everyone got together to compare jewelry, chop sticks, incense, and nonsense, that everyone had had a delightfully interesting time.

Eleanor Peters to Present Drama-Lecture on November 16

Former JC Student Bags 8 Jap Planes

In the October 23 issue of Life magazine was a picture of Frank Gabriel, now Lieut. F. T. Gabriel, air ace of the Navy's "Fighting Two" squadron. Frank, better known as "Supermouse" by former school friends and members of his crew, attended J. C. two years ago. The last count taken on "Supermouse's" clean up job was eight Jap planes to his credit.

The "Fighting Two" has the reputation as being the hottest fighter squadron in the Pacific War theater. From Makin to Manila, the "Fighting Two" shot down 261 Japanese planes at a loss of only three pilots, destroyed approximately 200 more on the ground, battered or sunk some 50,000 tons of shipping, collected 117 major decorations.

Frank wasn't very tall, but he had a lot of power behind him. Some of his former teachers at J. C. described him as a likeable and lively lad, and they feel rather sorry for any Japs that get in his way.

Frank was born in Memphis, Tenn., and he attended the Central high school there for three years. He moved to Harvey and graduated from Thornton High School in 1940. From 1940 to 1942 he attended Thornton J. C., and was enrolled in the Pre-Engineering Curriculum.

The members of the squadron, after a year of tough Pacific war fighting, are expected to return to the U. S. sometime this month.

Grades to Appear Friday November 17

The day of doom is rapidly approaching. The day when the fate of all who roam in T.J.C.'s corridors will be known. For nine long weeks we have spent hours of time slaving to make the grade. These hours of drudgery will have come to a climax when the results are revealed.

On November 16, at 2 and 2:45, the high school and Junior College will meet in the High School auditorium to hear Eleanor Sikes Peters give a drama-lecture entitled, "The will of the People."

It ties together three gripping plays in a continuity which results in a powerful message on the undeniable hunger for freedom. Scenes are from, "Friendly Enemies," "The American Way," and "The Moon is down." Eleanor Sikes Peters has retained entirely the intent of the author, and being the fine actress she is, has given them dramatic quality of high degree.

She attended Sweet Briar College in Virginia and was graduated from the University of Wisconsin. She then became director of Physical Education for women at Bradley where she specialized in dancing, pageantry and other creative arts. She continued for two years as Rhythms director at the Bradley College of Theater Arts. She then had special study with outstanding dramatic coaches in Chicago and New York.

Eleanore Sikes Peters has created great success wherever she has presented "The Will of the People." She knows and understands the thoughts and motives of young people and uses this understanding as she plans her programs for high school and college audiences. Her productions are always interesting, and keenly alive. She is lovely, charming, and talented, all factors which hold her audience spell-bound.

This program has been a favorite with Junior Colleges too.

What is this day of doom Surely you must know! Even if you do not know at present you shall soon find out and you will never forget. You will never forget the end of the first quarter. This fearful day is November 17. That is the day that some are elated over their good fortune and strive to do better while others wonder—"what is the use."

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Are the Men Failing?

Harsh as it seems, we must admit that the men are sadly falling down in their job as socially-active college students. They talk of new furniture for their club room and social activities to fill their calendar—all in all fine aspects for an enthusiastic college program—but words and good intentions are absolutely vacant without sincere efforts behind them. That's what most of the men lack. Good solid work and co-operation could give them at least a comfortable club room instead of the four dirty walls and a couple of broken chairs they now claim.

Repairs and improvements are only a small matter in this case. Small, indeed, considering that at one time Thornton's college men had about all they could need for their room. This included a rug for the floor, wall pictures, a radio, and leather-upholstered furniture. It didn't last, though, because some of the occupants had no thought of duty or consideration which could help keep it in that good condition. Instead, we now find heel marks on the walls, no rug, no radio, and dilapidated furniture that has been broken by out-and-out rowdiness. No more pride is taken in that room. There's no reason for pride in its present condition.

Through energetic cooperation in putting across the plans that have already been made by the club's leaders, the men can remedy this situation in time. Most of all, they need money. Lack of interest in the social activities as was shown on their part at the first dance the club sponsored is partly the reason why they don't have any to start the project.

Seemingly the fellows need a push to get them started. Each one has to consider the matter as though it were up to him alone to get the job done. That way, as a group of crusaders, they can definitely accomplish something. Their officers are anxious to get things done, but they alone can do nothing without the help of every man in the college. It's clear for the rest of us now to see how they prove themselves.

Jay Cee Fashion Parade

Our own Junior College has its share of the "smartly dressed" set that can compare with any large university campus.

This season the gals have been wearing suits with hip-length jackets. Skirts and baggy sweaters of all colors are taking the place of summer cottons. Mocassins and the casual suede slipper are taking the place of high heels. The boy friends tweed jacket is definitely a must in your wardrobe.

The "men" seem to favor large plaid shirts. The ski sweater is a very popular number. Saddle shoes have the lead in footwear topped off by those flashy plaid 'n' plain socks.

The college student of today believes in being practical and above all, comfortable.

Look around you and note:

Mildred Kutlik's red suit—Dot tie Kaplan's knee length stockings—Ruth Bardwick's bright yellow sweater—Bob Bovik's big brown and red plaid shirt—Connie Goer's "cherub" hair cut—Bill Dolloway's blue socks—Bob "Mag's" blue and plaid sports

What D'ya Say?

Question: "What is your favorite subject?"

Mary Pinter—Math is my favorite.

Jack Cary—Accounting and sometimes economics.

Rosemary Whitney—Favorite subject? Ah yes—Food!

Nelda Peffren—Chemistry was but no like zoology and English Lit.

Herman Tieri—Chemistry, although I don't know much about it.

Ann White—I thing math is fascinating!

Blanche Sevenhouse—Don't have any. I like them all.

Ella Mae Bernhard—Math.

jacket—Doris McManus' blue cour-doroy suit—Brent Hoover's keen ski sweater—Lorraine LaFond's purple plaid slacks—Tone Tilley's black and white checked blouse—Shirley Freshour's green velvet dress—Betty Fry's stocking tops (she knits them herself kids)—and notice Mr. Trieschmann spitting his new lab. coat and Miss Carr's polka-dot shorts.

This 'n' That

Hello!

Here we are once again in that part of "Ye Olde Courier" which is intended to amuse and inform you. Just lean back, relax, and read on! Relaxed? Okay grab your hats 'cause we're off.

Dotty Heaton's blue eyes have taken on that well known glow that comes from just one source. The Heart? Could be!

Judge: "Why did you shoot your husband with a bow and arrow?"

Wife: "Because I didn't want to wake the children."

That tall, dark, and ooh sooo forward Bob Magliocco is going to break the hearts of several J. C. gals if he doesn't give 'em a glance pretty soon. Ditto for Eil Dolowy. What's wrong with all the female women stepping on your toes? We're nice, you know!

(At the movies):

He: "Can you see all right?"

She: "Yes."

He: "Is there a draft on you?"

She: "No."

He: "Is your seat comfortable?"

She: "Yes."

He: "Let's trade seats."

Explanation requested from:

Marge Johnson—Why did you wear brass knuckles to a Hayride?

Call to our college men—Why don't you break down and be a little friendly?

Bobbie Bailey—Why the glow? We must admit, however, that on you it looks good.

Ruth Bardwick—Why do you braid that beautiful mop of curly brown hair? Come on, let down your bonny brown locks.

Kenny Grueter—Why didn't you show up at the dinner party you were invited to? Aileen (Stinky) Krause went to a lot of trouble to cream that Planaria for you.

Jack Almerantz (Alias Jack Arms'trong)—Could you possibly shrink an inch or so. Those girls that ride on the bus with you are living in deathly fear that you will knock yourself out when you hit your head on the roof one of these morns.

Cliff Wycoff—Where have you been the last few days? J. C. women miss your gnashing fangs and drooling jaws. (Sounds awful, doesn't he)?

KI'S KOLUMN

That old American tradition of independence seems to have popped up at T.J.C. and caused a bit of excitement in the form of a feud. The fellows don't want anyone telling them when they can be bums and when they can't. Methinks I spotted a few seeds of disunity in the ranks of the girls, too: Glad rags on Bum's Day and Jeans (overalls to me) rolled up to the knees at the Purple X dance. But then, variety is the spice of life.

After the Bloom-Thornton football game, it's rather hard to decide which is worse; sitting in the rain and catching pneumonia, or being assaulted with umbrellas.

I noticed two Scotchmen at the game. One had a bottle and the other had a thirst. The bottle owner was talking very loudly about his knowledge of the game and what a fine player he was himself.

During the conversation he helped himself very liberally to the contents of his bottle, whereupon the thirsty one said: "Weel I notice ye're a fine dribbler, but ye're nae guid at passing."

Sitting on the other side were a fellow and his girl trying to decide what to do after the game. He suggested they go to the Opera House.

"No," she said, "I don't like some of these modern dances. They're nothing but hugging se to music."

"Well, what is there about that to which you object?"

"The music!"

The big question now concern the coming big dance: Is it to be fromal or can I wear my own clothes?

The most jealous man in the world shot his sweetheart when she told him she ate her breakfast with gusto.

The latest victim of the knitting craze is Mildred Kutlik, and, boy, she's really good. By the way, have you noticed Jeanne Gerry's handknit, red socks? They were knitted by her own "ill whites" too.

Girl's father: "Young man, when you turn the lights out at 10:30 this house."

S. 2/c: "Gee, that's darn nice of you."

Herman Tieri—Will you stop pulling the window blinds down. That kid has a mania for pulling them down. Please, we can't see

Men Add Interest to Bum's Day

The Junior College Coed Club set aside last Friday, November 3, as Bum's Day; a day when all our charming coeds were to clothe themselves in such garments as overalls, loud checkered sport shirts and other attire that might be worn by a typical American bum. In their usual spirit of co-operation and friendliness, the coeds importuned the men to join and assist them in the affair.

Due to the last-minute plea by the Coed Club for co-operation, some men were informed of the great day, and others were not. Prof of the girls' failure to adequately publicize the event is the fact that a few men came to school last Friday clad in their usual school clothes, saying that they knew nothing of Bums Day; others appeared in satisfactory bum attire. However, a third group of men, for numerous reasons, decided upon wearing white shirts, their best dress or sport coats, favorite ties, and neatly pressed trousers.

What are the reasons for this seemingly unfriendly and unco-operative spirit on the part of some members of the Men's Club? Could it be possible that some of this partisan group did not know of Bums Day and came to school immaculately dressed because of personal reasons? Some may have had an engagement after school last Friday and therefore wished to appear as well-dressed and civilized as possible.

Nevertheless, the fact remains that some coeds argue that most

(Continued on Page 4)

Club Chatter

L'Alliance Francaise met—but didn't have a meeting—on October 30. After the students had waited about 20 minutes for the sponsor, they decided to adjourn. Miss Mildred Anderson had not been informed that they were to meet!

El Club Espanol is planning an unusually full week-end next week-end next week—a trip to Little Mexico Thursday evening, Spanish movies at Miss Anderson's home Friday evening, and a trip to the Civic Opera house to hear Tito Guizar Sunday evening.

Tentative plans are being made by the Men's club for an informal Christmas dance. The date has not yet been set. Members are still being urged to dig in and co-operate.

The coeds assembled in their club room last Friday. At that time it was announced that \$21.70 had been made on the last Open house. Aileen Krause was appointed chairman of the Open house for parents to be held early in December. Doris McManus reported on the trip to Chinatown, and Doris Waaldschmidt collected

money for the silver shower. Tickets to the radio play "First Nighter" are to be ordered and will be available to the first 40 people who request them. By this time the gals were so hungry they all stormed out to lunch.

"The Murder Has Been Arranged," "Friend Hannah," and "What Every Woman Knocks," are a few of the plays being considered for production by the Dramatics club. This year the PTA will sponsor the play and will be in charge of publicity and ticket sales.

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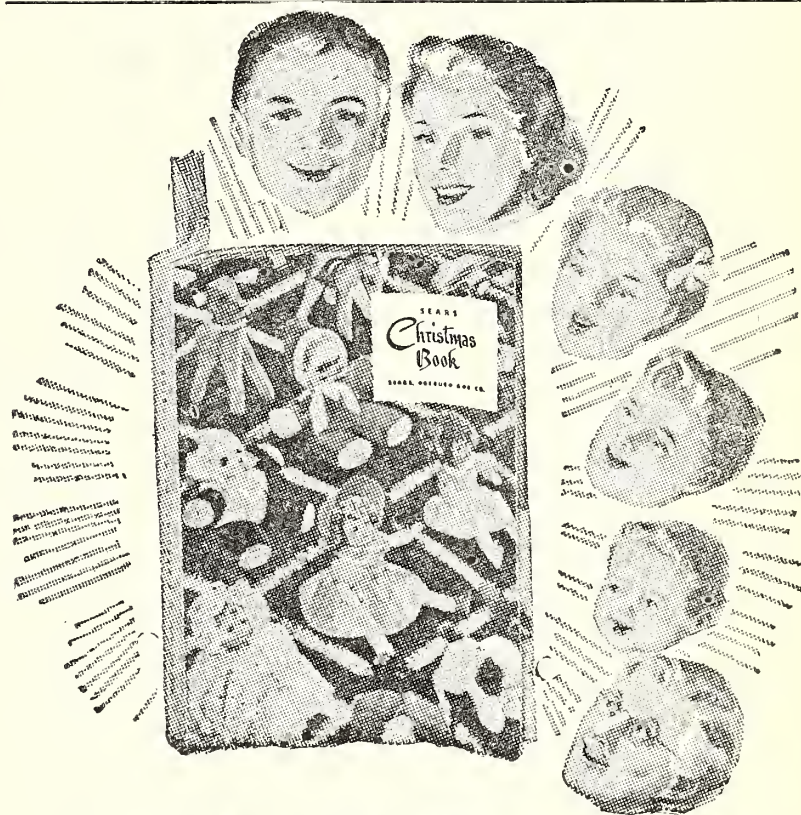
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Football Ends in Three-Way Tie

The Men's Intramural Association finished its football season in a blaze of glory with Reifschneider upsetting Jenner 6-0, and Cary burying Ries by the same score. The latter contest was a hard-fought battle in which the winning touchdown was scored by fleet-footed Captain Cary on a 70 yard punt return. Ries later rallied and marched to three straight first downs. This drive featured the bullet passes of Dave Templin. An unlucky penalty, however, thwarted their plans on the 30, and Cary emerged victorious.

In the other league game Reifschneider pushed the usually powerful Jenner right out of first place. As if inspired by some superhuman force Reifschneider held Jenner to exactly nothing on their opening downs. After forcing Jenner to punt, Reifschneider picked up the pigskin and calmly ran it back to the line of scrimmage. Although failing to score on this attempt, Reifschneider scored a few minutes later on a pass to Severson. This touchdown totally demoralized the previously unscored-upon Jenner. Their defense was broken and their offense checked. After the touchdown the outcome was never in doubt. Reifschneider's victory makes a three-way tie for the lead with everybody sharing except Ries.

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MEN ADD INTEREST TO BUM'S DAY

(Continued from Page 3)

of the well-dressed men simply wanted to be schemingly clever, and most of all, unco-operative. If some of the men deliberately dressed in their Sunday best, it was to promote a praiseworthy purpose by the adoption of an original idea. These far-sighted members of the Men's Club by being distinctive or "different" made a great contribution towards the humor and interest associated with Bums Day. On any such day, it is the purpose of students to be conspicuously dressed, and these men's original idea of dressing to the other extreme in no small amount aided in the achievement of that purpose.

But more than anything else, the major purpose of the men's pranks—if the coeds still wish to call them such—was to "test the sense of humor" of the Coed Club. The Men's Club is proud and happy

to announce that most of the girls, while they were reluctant to admit it at first, were quite amused at what could be termed the "double cross." Other girls, who found it at first difficult to grasp the men's amiable intentions, momentarily became angered and even voiced reprisals.

If such reprisals are of the innocent and well-meaning nature of the Bums Day affair, the men will be as broad-minded about it as the coeds have shown them-

Well-dressed students have their clothes kept

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selves to be. It should be remembered by those who still might protest the Bums Day double-cross that the humor-testing device was only meant to increase the friendly competition between the two largest clubs at Thornton Junior College.

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The Thornton Courier

VOL. 11—No. 3

THORNTON JUNIOR COLLEGE, HARVEY, ILLINOIS, NOV. 22, 1944

FIVE CENTS

Dr. Jewell Capped As Nurses Aid

At 7:30 p.m. on November 7, Dr. M. E. Jewell received a certificate signifying her completion of the Red Cross Nurses Aid program.

Dr. Jewell entered the course in July at the Michael Reese hospital in Chicago, and she completed the requirements on November 2. This Nurses Aid course entails 85 hours of service taken in weekly periods of 6 hours. Dr. Jewell gave one evening and one-half day Sundays from July to November for this work.

When asked for her reasons for joining the program, Dr. Jewell said, "I realized that with the critical shortage of trained hospital help, enlisting my services in the Nurses Aid program was a definite opportunity for me to help." Dr. Jewell also pointed out the superior organization of nurses training during this war-time emergency as compared to the inefficient methods of the last war.

Requirements for Nurses Aids
Anyone enlisting in the Nurses Aid program does so voluntarily; all members serve without remuneration. The 85 hours of training given to the volunteers are divided into 40 hours of classroom work and 45 hours of work in hospital wards. After receiving their certificates the nurses aids then complete 150 hours of various services in the hospital wards.

Other requirements of the Nurses Aid program include previous completion of the Red Cross first aid course. Volunteers must also be willing to accept duty in any hospitals, clinics, or health agencies in their area assigned to them through the Red Cross office. Chicago headquarters of the Red Cross are at 140 South Clark Street.

After the volunteer has completed the requirements of the Nurses Aid she is qualified to render many helpful services. Such things as making beds, giving baths, taking temperature, pulse and respiration readings, carrying trays, caring for personal belongings and supplies, and helping blood donors are only a few of the many important ways in which a nurses aid can help.

(Continued on Page 4)

Open Letter to KI

Dear KI:

To me your identity is unknown—which is probably for the best because if I knew you I'd probably dislike you intensely. Since it is possible that at the end of this tirade you will dislike me, I, too, shall leave my identity a mystery to all except Mr. Aldus, who I trust will keep my confidence.

To proceed with the issue at hand—I'm not attacking the article in your column from personal animosity, but because in a few lines you express the exact attitude of the men (?). You say independence—why, you bunch of conceited males! Haven't you realized, yet, that without the women you men could do nothing? Well, wake up! Without the Co-eds, nothing (and I do mean nothing) you do would "bring home the bacon." (Please note! I did not say "become a success" because as yet I haven't seen one from the men. If the Co-eds did not support your affairs, I fear that the only ones that would put in an appearance would be those on the "Program Committee.")

Independence—do you think you showed that quality merely by defying the spirit of co-operation? I must admit that your idea of making complete dopes out of the Coeds by getting "dressed to
(Continued on Page 4)

Thanksgiving Vacation Begins Thursday

A short rest will be had by the students who plowed through exams. Yes, even our teachers who work so hard to find the questions that we don't know will be given a vacation. Now we can put all though of books aside for four days and digest something else—a delicious Thanksgiving dinner.

Can you see that big brown turkey with cranberry sauce and all the trimmings? When Thursday, November 23, rolls around the sight will be real.

For three days after Thanksgiving each student is free to do as he pleases. Most students have stated that they are just going to "take it easy" for the remainder of the vacation.

Open House for Parents To Be Held November 30

Lambda Epsilon Honors Scholarship

The Honor Society at Thornton Junior College is called Lambda Epsilon which are Greek letters and the initials of the Society's motto, "Lux Esto."

From time immemorial man has accepted physical light as a symbol of those mental and spiritual qualities upon which civilization and progress depend. The very term "Enlightenment" as applied to such attributes of mind and spirit, has its origin in this symbolism. Knowledge merely accumulated or stored, is useless; knowledge misused is harmful; but enlightenment;—the presence of intellectual illumination which frees from ignorance, prejudice, and superstition, and which directs intellectual, moral, and spiritual advancement, is the objective of all true scholarship; hence the motto, "Lux Esto"—"Let there be light."

The purpose of the society is the encouragement of scholarship, both by according recognition to those whose scholastic achievement is of a high order, and by bringing together those interested in scholarship in order that each may profit by the fellowship of those having similar interests.

There are two types of members—students who have achieved 40 or more honor points during their first semester, 70 or more during their freshman year, or 105 or more by the close of their third semester; and Alumni members—students who have graduated from Thornton Junior College with an average of 35 or more honor points per semester (a total of 140 or more honor points).

The emblem of the society is a key to be worn either as a pin or as a watch fob. The design is similar to that of the College Seal, thus indicating the seal of approval placed upon Scholarship. Lambda Epsilon is in the center of the pin, surrounded by radiating bands of light, symbolic of the light of the sun, and representing various sciences, arts, and humanities.

Open House—a week from tomorrow will be one of the most delightful and outstanding events on the social calendar this year. It's success will be due to the fact that J. C. students are striving to make it just that. Guests for the evening will be the Mother's and Dad's of J. C. students, and invitations to them are in the mail, or have already been received. This affair will provide an excellent opportunity for the parents to meet the faculty, and a chance for the girls to show off the Co-ed lounge.

The official date for this gala evening is Thursday, November 30 at 8:00 p.m., and the admission is 15 cents a person. At this time everyone will meet in the high school auditorium where the renowned Mr. C. A. Perz, philatelist, will high-light the evening with a talk on his hobbies. Mr. Perz has proven himself both humorous and interesting as a repeated speaker at many Harvey Women's clubs. The Glee Club is scheduled to sing several numbers, after which refreshments will be served in the library, and Co-ed room.

The plans for the Open House were drawn up by Mildred Kutlik, Co-ed president, and Miss Anderson, Dean of Women. Bill Dollowy has been chosen to act as Master of Ceremonies. Several committees have been appointed to take charge of the needed arrangements. Bob Magliocco and Bill Dollowy are on the invitation committee and Carl Geffert and Bill Riefschneider are drafting ushers. Aileen Krause and Ann Leppert head of the Refreshment and Food committee, which has the biggest worry of all. Assisting her are Jeanne Gery, Virginia Keyes, Ruth LaRue, Betty Fry, Faith Petrafke, Mureal Clark, Margaret Johnson, Jeanne Miller, Lucille Krieg, and Ruby Ahrens.

The facts have been stated, but it's up to J. C. students to make Open House a real Mother's and Father's turnout.

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The Thornton Courier

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Editor in ChiefSHIRLEY FRESHOUR
Feature EditorLORRAINE LA FOND
News EditorBETTY FRY
Business ManagerDORIS McMANUS
Mr. P. J. Aldus—Faculty Advisor

Library Used By Many Students

It's good to see how many students are taking advantage of our exceptionally fine library. Any time of the day—even early morning and late afternoon—it's a scene of lively interest, which really gives credit to the student body of the college.

Like the school itself, the library was quite small in its extreme youth, however boasting a respectable selection for its readers. But now, through constant efforts by the faculty of J. C. in the past years to secure the finest, we have access to over 8000 carefully chosen volumes which provide us with the best possible works in widely diversified fields.

The library is the hub of any good college. It is only natural that if we keep it rolling as steadily as we have in the weeks we have been here we will set a pace for rapid progress—for ourselves and the school.

Are There Any Gentlemen Present?

In every social group there is a set of criteria by which the perfect gentleman measures his actions. Let us consider how circumstances alter cases.

What might be perfectly correct in Europe could be very inappropriate in the halls of Thornton. I doubt that the average coed would appreciate having a fellow student bow from the waist and kiss her hand in greeting each morning.

On the other hand we expect our young gallants to hold doors open for us, to remove their hats when inside a building, and to know how to be reasonably gracious in requesting the privilege of taking us out for an evenings entertainment.

"When in Rome, do as the Romans do" will serve as a valuable guide. The ability to judge what one's actions should be at a particular time and place is very important. More important than simply knowing what to do is doing what one knows is right.

Jav Cee Fashion Parade

How is your imagination?

Okay! Let's take a peek into the life of the "Ideal Junior College Girl" who is facing a balmy fall week-end with no homework in sight and exams satisfactorily completed. Here we go!!

Our J. C. girl takes the early train for Chicago on Saturday morning. She is wearing a black Chesterfield coat and a light green suit. Her small black beanie matches her black gloves, handbag, and shoes, and on her lapel she sports a military pin. After luncheon at "Hoe Sai Gai's" our "Cinderella" takes in a show at the Chicago and then dashes home.

Several hours later we find our glamour gal at "O'Henrys" dancing with her "one and only." Her frock is a fitted black pebble crepe. The only trimming is colored sequins around the square neck and sprinkled down the skirt. Her sandals are of black suede and her wrap is a light blue tuxe-

do coat trimmed in white fur. Her corsage is two gardenias!

On Sunday morning, we find her leaving church in a tangerine soft wool dress with a belt of silver nailheads. Her black hat with the two white flowers on each side and small veil compliments her pretty face. Her shoes are conservative black patent leather pumps. Her handbag is of matching patent leather and she wears black gloves.

Sunday afternoon—the gang goes down to the lakefront in a car (someone had an extra "A" coupon). She wears blue jeans rolled to the knees and her BF's "large" plaid skirt and moccasins. She carries a station wagon coat and a gay scarf.

After supper she and the boy friend go to the local movie. She looks refreshed in her brown and white plaid skirt and long white sweater. Even her saddle shoes match her ensemble. After a "coke and burger" she returns home and so to bed.

What D'ya Say?

Question of the Week

What's your description of the ideal man?

Joan Wagner—Polite, with a sense of humor. His looks don't matter.

Mildred Rowe—Intelligent, medium height, man-about-town type, not a flirt, a good dancer.

Ann Minneman—Tall, dark, and handsome, a good dancer and dumber than I am.

Dean Anderson—Well groomed, considerate, courteous and interesting.

Theresa Meyer—Charming, shy, the Van Johnson type.

Bob Kruse—I just want a filthy rich man and he's got to be beautiful!

Doris Anderson—Medium height, blonde hair, brown eyes, and a winning smile.

Lucile Kreig—Tall, good-looking, and a lot of fun, preferably a jitterburg.

Betty Kuyendall—Witty, blonde, athletic, a good conversationalist, and very interested in me.

Dorothy Heaton—Blonde, medium height, genial, and he has to be a Marine.

Gerrie Hirsch—Tall, blonde, green eyes, and the owner of a Buick.

This 'n' That

Hi Fellow Followers of Foolishness!

We're back again this week still a little weak from last issue. The reaction to certain articles wasn't too bad. Let's forget about homework for a few minutes and dig into these juicy morsels.

Maybe I'm just stupid, but would someone please explain to me why certain individuals from J. C. take great interest in discussing the milk man?

We are glad to observe that Cliff Wycoff took notice of this column in the previous issue and is back from among the missing.

Jack Almerantz is still rather distressed over Mr. Aldus' mistaking him for Jack Armstrong, the All-American Boy. Fear up, Jack, we're likely to forget it some day.

Don Ross should be complimented on his clever answers in English so we'll take pleasure in doing so. Thank you, Don.

Why does Herman Tieri always ask, "Will I be the only boy?" when his Spanish class plans events? Could it be Herman is shy with women?

Betty Fry, what was so interesting in the letter you brought to school recently? Many of the more fortunate students found it rather enjoyable.

KI'S KOLUMN

After looking through the enrollment list, I found that there are nothing but men and women attending Thornton. It seems appropriate therefore, that we dedicate this week's column to men and women in general, in the hope that everyone will benefit thereby.

You know a woman would be much more charming if one could fall into her arms without falling into her hands.

A mother takes twenty years to make a man of her boy, and another woman makes a fool of him in twenty minutes.

Of course you know why girls kiss each other and men don't. It's because girls have nothing better to kiss and men have.

A kiss is a peculiar proposition. It is of no use to one, yet absolute bliss to two. The small boy gets it for nothing, the young man has to lie for it, and the old man has to buy it; the baby's right, the lover's privilege, and the hypocrite's mask. To a young girl, faith; to a married woman, hope; and to an old maid, charity.

Most men are generous to a fault—if the fault is their own.

Women take to good hearted men. Also, from.

..The modern woman doesn't want a man who can satisfy her smallest wish; what she wants is one who can attend to the larger ones.

God made women without a sense of humor so they could love men instead of laughing at them.

Why is Betty Hillstrom called "Bisquit" and Lucile Kreig "Cookie?" Could it still be something left over from the memorable house party?

It seems that a certain man objects to a particular editorial printed in this paper concerning the inactivity of the Men's Club. Whv, Carl Geffert?

It looks as if we might be losing "Pruneface" Johnson and "Cap" Caproni next semester. It was rumored that they were visiting Wesley Hospital recently in hopes of entering nurses' training there. "Geo" Gerry also will bid adio to J. C. when she enters Presbyterian Hospital for the same reason.

Is a motorcycle an automobile? Just ask the fifth period English students, they'll tell you.

Chorus Sends Out Plea for Singers

Will it never end? Here is a whole Junior College full of potential talent, future Linds and Carusos, but have we a successful chorus? NO! On Monday we will have an overflow of altos and a minority of sopranos, and on Wednesday we reverse the procedure. It seems that always on Mondays and Wednesdays, someone in the Men's Club devises a diabolical scheme to filch our bass and tenor sections. It just isn't fair.

The chorus already has a date set to sing for the Open House on the 30th and we need all the help we can get, if not vocal, at least moral. So please, men, especially come down and do your duty. No tryouts are necessary, no questions asked; just walk in and join in the fun.

Mr. Armbruster has threatened to throw out the boys and have a girl's choir if the men don't show a little more responsibility (with all due respect to that brave bass, Mr. Ravesloot, who upheld the honor of the bass section by himself in the face of all the women.)

Note of warning: The next time any member of chorus is seen partaking of his noon-day meal in the cafeteria when he should be across the hall measuring his lung capacity, he will be taken by the ear and bodily transported to his seat of duty. No exceptions will be made. Either eat while you sing, or go hungry, but for two days of the week, come to Chorus.

Club Chatter

The Gamma Tea, given on the afternoon of Friday, November 10, was a combination of events. First, of course, it was the tea given monthly by one of the groups of the Coed Club. Second, it was a shower on the Clubroom. Finally, it was a fashion forecast. Yes, Madame! Fashions right down the list of feminine frippery from a purple raincoat to red flannel pajamas.

After the guests of Gamma were welcomed by the hostess, Doris Waldschmidt, and had exclaimed over the decorations of corn stalks, autumn leaves, colorful gourds, pumpkins, and black turkes, they were shown the new couch covers, the Shower gift. Then came the fashion show, which forecasted the "right" clothing for the year's events. (The couple for the Stagette boasted a special model, resplendent in top hat, white tie, and tails.) Everyone then sang "The Sad Fate of a Youthful Sponge," a zoological song submitted by Dr. Jewell. Refreshments were served, and the tea was concluded.

The "housekeeping" girls are having a little trouble keeping the Coed Room clean. They say, "Too many classes, no time; too much dust, no elbow grease."

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The plans that have been formed by the Men's Club for a dance early in December have been cancelled. The men have decided that they would much rather have an informal affair. A meeting was called on Wednesday, November 15, in the Men's Room. Arnold Labahn suggested that the Men's Club should sponsor a hayride. The majority of the men seemed more in favor of the hayride than a dance. Plans have not been discussed as yet, but the affair will take place before Christmas vacation.

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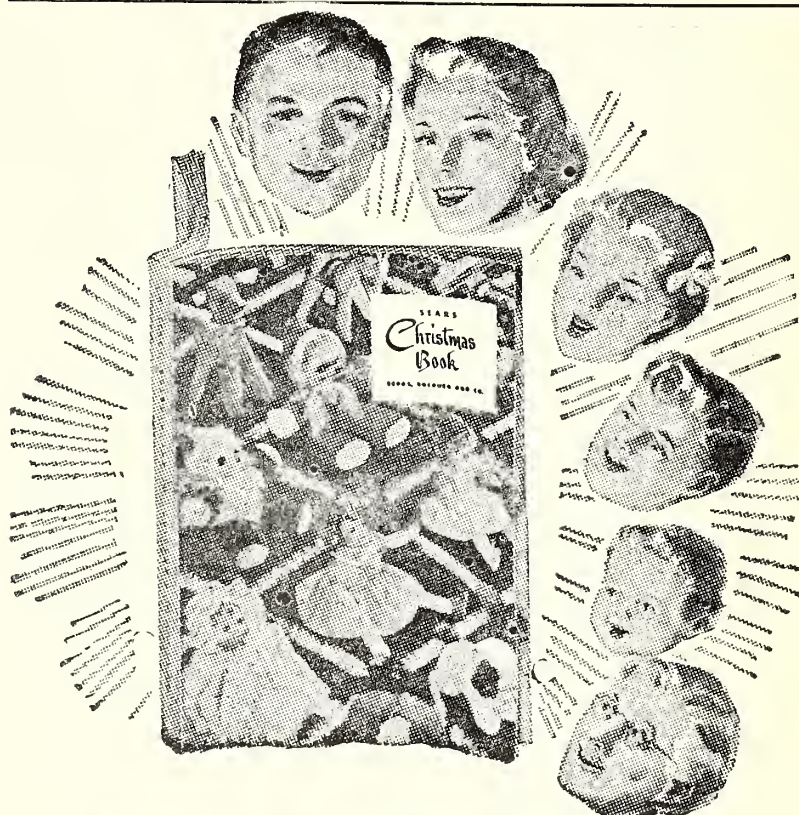
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Cary Edges Out Jenner in Basketball Opener

With the finish of the football schedule, the attention of the men has turned to the long intramural basketball tournament which will continue into next year. Last Tuesday the opening game of the season was marked by a thrilling 9 to 8 victory by Cary over Jenner.

Jenner went into an early lead by a difficult long shot by Swinke. Cary, handicapped with only four men, was able to keep the score to only 8 to 4 until his fifth man, Rochfort, arrived. Rochfort immediately made four points to tie the game. With only 15 seconds of the game remaining, Jenner, who previously had made three baskets, fouled Rochfort; the latter had two chances to win the game. His first try rolled around the rim and fell out. On his second free-throw the ball dropped through cleanly and Cary had won 9 to 8.

Jenner's versatile guard, Grandpa Nelson, injured in high school football, had to watch the game from the sidelines. Jenner hopes Nelson will be ready for the next game.

AN OPEN LETTER

(Continued from Page 1)

the teeth" on Bum's Day was more than clever. Never fear that the Coeds will ever miss the point of a joke (even though they are the scapegoats) for their sense of humor is keen. They laughed themselves sick over your double-

cross and turned green that they didn't think of the idea first.

Still all the laughter and fancy names tagged on your attitude do not alter the situation. I would appreciate very much an explanation as to why you act as you do. You support positively nothing the Men's Club sponsors, yet you all seem eager to attend the Co-ed's "doings." Please reveal to us, the uninitiated, why you do it! You have a good president and his co-officers are super. The executives of your club have some good ideas—why don't you back them up?

So help me, I'd give my all to see the Men's Club forge ahead of the Co-eds and lick them at their own game. (The one where they always win.) Sure, I belong to the Co-eds, and still I'd give my all to see the men really go places. Do you know why? It's a purely selfish idea, but I'd like for you to prove to me that all men aren't lazy characters. I don't want all my pretty illusions spoiled!

Yours, hoping this will antagonize you into action.

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Plans were arranged by the German Club to attend a German movie in the city on November 22. They will also partake in a banquet-like meal at the "Goldex O" restaurant before the show. Students will ride in cars furnished by generous volunteers. Incidentally, an "after the show" party is going to be arranged by some of the students at the Rathskeller room of the Old Heidelberg. The German Club wants all members to attend these unique trips.

Well-dressed students have their clothes kept

NEAT and CLEAN

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(Continued from Page 1)

While volunteers are taking the courses they are asked to wear the special uniform which they use later when they have been assigned to hospitals in their area. For donating a certain number of hours per year the nurses aids are honored with an award and special recognition.

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The Thornton Courier

VOL. 11—No. 4

THORNTON JUNIOR COLLEGE, HARVEY, ILLINOIS, DEC. 8, 1944

FIVE CENTS

300 People Attend J. C. Open House

Thornton Junior College held its annual Open House on November 30 at 8:00 p.m. to acquaint the teachers, parents and students with each other. The tickets were sold for ten cents apiece. Each student was supposed to buy a ticket which entitled him to bring his parents. In all about three hundred people attended the Open House.

The evening opened with a program in the high school auditorium. After Dr. Jewell greeted the group the Chorus sang a few numbers. The guest speaker was Mr. Perz, who spoke on his strange collections and hobbies. His talk was humorous and enjoyed by all.

After the program was finished the guests divided themselves into three groups and toured the Junior College. One of the groups went to view the exhibits in the Chemistry laboratory. The visitors there were especially attracted by the six experiments which were set up—mineral crystals, water distillation, sulfur, indicator tubes, valences of metals, and the collection of gases. This exhibit aroused many favorable comments. Another group was entertained by Mr. P. S. Godwin in his laboratory where phenomena of physics was illustrated. The third group indulged in some tasty delicacies served in the Coed Room. There everyone met and talked with one another.

The three groups, having seen all of the college, departed with some knowledge of what their offspring has been doing for nine weeks.

In order to make this Open House possible certain committees had previously been elected as follows: Advertisement; Bob Magliocco and Bill Dolowy. Ushers; Carl Geffert, Paul Pomeroy, Bill Reifschneider, Ray Sons, Don Ross, Bill Dolowy, and Bob Magliocco. In charge of the posters was Joanne Wagner. Janet Cron and Jeannette Cobb took care of the tickets. The refreshment committee consisted of Aileen Krause, Ann Leppert, Betty Fry, Jeanne Gerry, Margaret Johnson, Lucile Krieg, Ruby Ahrens, Jeanne Miller, Muriel Clark, Virginia Keyes, Ruth LaRue and Jean Guthrie.

J. C. Chorus Weathers First Public Appearance

Well, the great occasion has come and gone, and all the choristers have heaved their sighs and said, "Thank heavens, that's over," and tucked away their robes until the next time.

The first public appearance of the year meant a good deal to the chorus. For some reason or other the J. C. Choruses of previous years have not fared very well, so the members were a little more than ordinarily eager to make a good impression. They not only wanted to give pleasure to those listening, but also to gain the knowledge that they have "the stuff it takes" to make a good Chorus.

From all the reports that have come in to date, we might truthfully say, "we done ourselves proud." Almost every member showed up and did his best. Here we wish to extend the thanks of all J. C. members of the chorus to the aid that was given by the high school students, the two sopranos who attend regularly, and Bob Achor and Ralph Silbermann, who appeared on only a day's notice to bolster up the tenor and bass sections, respectively. We hope that they will keep coming.

Everything went off rather smoothly, although there was the usual last-minute flurry of robes that would not fit, music that could not be found, and hands that absolutely refused to stop shaking. But finally the moment came, as it always does, when despite the fact that your knees were weak and you know you are going to trip on that robe as you ascend to the stage, you nevertheless find yourself standing in line with the others, trying to find your folks or friends before the first chord of the opening number is struck, and watching for the sign from Mr. Armbruster, the director, pianist, and baritone. Then it was all over, and this time, as you heard the applause, you did not worry much about tripping down the stairs. You did your job, and did it well, and it was so much fun that you were mighty glad you came.

For the immediate future, plans are being formed for a group to go caroling at Christmas, but so far they have not been worked in detail and we will have to wait for further developments

J. C. Christmas Party To Be Held December 20

It Seems To Me

That the controversial editorial appearing in the first edition of the Courier concerning the Men's anti-social attitude was really timely! E'en though much has already been said and pointed about it, this writer feels it should not pass by without comment either. The attempt by the author of those fighting words to stir the men into action by a stern rebuke is a total failure as can be seen by the response shown to Mr. Magliocco's proposal for a formal dance to defray the cost of refurnishing the Men's Club room.

It is this writer's humble opinion that if certain young ladies around this h'yar institution of higher learning would come off their pedestals and turn on a little personality it would do more to unfreeze the male inhabitants of T.J.C. than any editorial scolding! A joint Men's and Coed's Club Social committee to co-ordinate the activities of these two groups might start them pulling together for a change, too! How about it you guys and gals?

Incidentally, that editorial should make pretty good reading material to some of our servicemen who are under the impression that all the fellows on the home-front are a bunch of unrestrained wolves! 'Tis not so, G.I. Joe, 'tis not so. (poetry?)—While we are on the subject, this suggestion might be of some use to all you members of the weaker sex with "steadies" in the service. If you don't want to date, why not use that lapel pin, his pilot's wings, or other service jewelry to show that you are not going out these days? It would save some poor guy the embarrassment of finding out he was taking some Marine's personal property, to the local movie when all the time he thought he was out with a free lance artist! Some of these fellows around here might be conscientious enough to object to that sort of arrangement! (Well, we can dream, can't we?)

Dozens of orchids to the Cceeds

(Continued on Page 4)

A gala Christmas party is to be given by the German Club, Wednesday, December 20, at 8:00 p.m. in the Little Theater. The admission will be 25c per person, and Mr. A. F. Koester, German Club sponsor, assures the J. C. students that this forthcoming affair will be "stupendous, super-colossal and bubbling over with fun." Every student and teacher is urged to attend to make it a success.

The Little Theater is to be decorated to produce a German atmosphere and to complete the setting, German songs are to be played on records. A group of fellows from the high school, who call themselves the "Hungry Five," will furnish the music for folk dancing. Students and teachers, alike, will be expected to take part in these dances. There will also be during the evening some "solid sending" by records for those students who like to jive, and an entertaining program consisting of J. C. talent. Plenty of food, and refreshments, German style, are to be served continuously all evening.

Acting as chairman of this "Old Heidelberg Christmas Party" is Carl Geffert. Assisting him with the arrangements are Betty Hillstrom, Bill Dollowy, Betty Kuykendall, Olive Wolf, and Mildred Kutlik. This group meets last Friday, December 1, to discuss the plans for the party.

Coeds Plan for Christmas Dinner

Alpha is planning a big Christmas dinner to be held in the Coed Room on Wednesday evening, December 13, at 6:00 p.m. This year the theme of the affair is to be "Christmas around the world."

The annual Christmas dinner is one of the most important events on the Coed Club calendar. The dinner entails much more work than the teas which are given in other months. However, this work on the dinner is often rewarded, as it was last year, with the extra honor points to be given to the groups giving the best monthly affair of the year.

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Proposed Tennis Courts for Thornton Need Student Backing

All you tennis fans perk up your ears. I'm about to make a complaint. I know that tennis and December just don't mix but settle down and listen to what I'm going to do, and maybe I can get you thinking about it too.

This school has a lot of things, but it doesn't have a tennis court. Why not? We've got swell gyms and a swimming tank, just about all the facilities for varsity sports, and plenty of enthusiasm behind them. But where do you kids play your tennis in the summer? I've looked at the courts just north of the school and find that they hardly look worth playing on, even if they were kept up. That's all you've got, so far as Harvey goes. Over in Riverdale they've got a couple good courts, but does it seem right for Thorntonites to go to a smaller neighboring community to play their tennis, when they should really have their own? Homewood has one private court that is not open for public use, and the ones in Chicago Heights are just like those in Harvey. They're no good.

I'm not saying that right away we should raise a rumpus because we don't have tennis courts. What I am trying to tell you is that we could have them in time—maybe not until after the war—if right now we think about it earnestly enough to plan for that future.

Another thing. Such courts could also be used for ice-skating rinks in winter. I've also seen some of these ponds that are used when the skating season comes. Not much good, are they, with the ruts and holes that are never filled in? We have a good sports program as far as basketball and football are concerned, but how many out of the entire school can participate actively in these? Tennis courts—and a skating pond—sponsored by the school could be used by a much greater number of kids that crave sports but just can't play the more strenuous ones.

I've looked up some facts about future possibilities of these courts and in the next issue we are definitely getting down to business. There's a good spot for our courts right in front of our noses if we can only get the school to use it. There's also a pretty good chance for getting them built reasonably quick, if priorities can be had, and with not too great an expense. I'll tell you about it later.

This 'n' That

It is rumored around J. C. that the Charles Boyer of our school, namely, Bob Krause, presented a local prima donna with a pair of gardenias one morning last week. Hmm! That has never been done in J. C. before, you know!

Is that only a platonic friendship between Reifschneider and Heaton? And what about Gelfert and Kuykendall?

How are you doing Falet? Do you still have that look in your eyes?

What did Bob Magliocco do for Marge Johnson that makes her walk around in a daze?

When asked who her man-of-

the-hour was, Lois Alm's eyes beamed, grew twice as large as normal, and then she blushing said, "O Gee!" Who is this guy O Gee, a Chinaman?

Concerning extremes in kindness, have you noticed the times that Bob Bovik gave Rosemary Whitney the shirt right off his back?

The rumor in J. C. that some girls wouldn't go to the hayride unless they had dates was a lot of nonsense. We're sure that no girl in this school is that juvenile.

Olive Wolf was seen giving every boy that tried out for the play, not only the once and twice over, but a few side glances, too. All you potential male Barrymores, take notice!!

Let's Close the Incident

The original editorial which appeared in the Courier concerning the activities of the Men's Club has aroused considerable comment from all sides. Let it be definitely stated here that the sole reason for publishing that editorial was to prod some life into the seemingly defunct Men's Club. In other years the Men's Club has been one of the most active and progressive clubs of the Junior College. This year, although the club operates under handicaps, it seemed to us a worthwhile effort to attempt bringing the Men's Club to a position of friendly competition with its counterpart, the Coed Club.

However, even with all the talking aroused by that editorial no definite action resulted—only childish squabbling. Don't get us wrong! Intelligent discussion of the matter is to be heartily commended, but this bickering will get the Coed Club and the Men's Club nowhere.

The time has come when it is necessary to set up some definite machinery for ironing out the differences between the two largest clubs in J. C. The idea of a social committee with members from both the Coed Club and the Men's Club seems a satisfactory solution to the problem. It is about time the girls and fellows tried pulling together, instead of attempting to find out which group can make itself more independent and obstinate. Any action to be taken is now up to the students themselves. We believe that there has been entirely too much bickering over a rather small topic. Let's "let the bugles sing truce!"

G. I.

Among the news items we received about our J. C. servicemen, we saw that Pvt. John Gailey who was here last year, has been wounded while seeing action in France.

Technical Master Sergeant "Herbie" Hammers is home from overseas on a 30 day leave. In the Marine Air Forces he has seen plenty of action. He is on an aircraft carrier and is the machine gunner and radio operator on a dive bomber. Recently his dive bombing squadron won the Presidential Citation. He has been in Australia and in the battles at New Guinea, New Hebrides, and the Coral Sea. Loads of Luck to you, Herbie!!

KI'S KOLUMN

I suppose it would be the natural thing for me to write a scorching reply to the open letter addressed to me in the last issue of the paper. But somehow I can't do it! There has been entirely too much space devoted to the nonsensical discussion of the pros and cons of J. C. men. They're here and the chances are that they're going to stay.

It seems to me that there is unlimited room for improvement on both sides. A college paper is not the place to cut loose on personal gripes. If we must criticize, let's at least make it constructive criticism.

Nope, I won't blow off about the letter because every time I try, I think of the old sage who differentiated between a wise man and a fool, thusly:

"A wise man," he said, "has a head full of knowledge because he keeps what he learns locked tight inside his head. The fool's head is empty; he can keep nothing inside; knowledge runs out as fast as he puts it in, for his mouth is always open."

I was downtown last week when I saw a middle aged woman, hurrying home from her Christmas shopping, lose her balance and fall into a garbage can.

A Chinaman passing by saw her and as I hurried to her aid I heard him remark, "Americans velly wasteful. That woman good for 10 years yet."

A little boy was standing in the toy department of a large department store crying for all he was worth. One of those big, fat, imitation Santa Clauses ambled up to him, patted him on the head and said, "I wouldn't cry like that my little man."

"Cry as you darn please," screeched the kid, "this is my way!"

"Do you know what good clean fun is?"

"No, what good is it?"

"Lem, ye've been going stiddy with mah gal for nigh onto five years now, and I aim ta find out is yer intensions honorable or otherwise?"

Lem's eyes sparkled. "Ye mean I git a choice?"

An engagement ring is like a tourniquet—it stops your circulation.

An egoist is one who talks about himself when you want to be talking about yourself.

Social Committee Elected at Student Assembly

An assembly to straighten out differences between the Coed Club and the Men's Club was held on Friday, December 1 during second period in the library.

Bob Magliocco, who conducted the meeting, announced the idea of a committee to plan social events of the Coed and Men's Club. Most of the many students who attended the assembly were in favor of this plan. Therefore, an election was held to pick three members of each of these two largest clubs. From the Coed Club Lois Ballwanz, Betty Fry, and Mary Jo Tawzer were chosen. From the Men's Club—Arnold Labahn, Art Saverson, and Earle Heinecke. It will be the job of this committee to discuss and coordinate the social events of the two clubs.

Bob Magliocco then announced the plans of the Men's Club for a hayride to be held Friday, December 15. Since the girls had earlier opposed the original plan of bringing box lunches, the men decided to charge one dollar per person and provide doughnuts and cider or coffee at the barn. The assembly also voted to make the affair a nondating proposition. The students will be taken to Walter's barn in Palos Heights in cars and barn-dancing and a hayride will be part of the entertainment. This hayride is being promoted by the Men's Club to raise money for refurbishing their room.

The meeting ended with a buzz of excitement. One student suggested that the Coed Room be turned into a mixed lounge. Many objections and discussions were aroused by this suggestion and to avoid further conflict at the time, it was decided to turn the matter over to the newly elected social committee.

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Club Chatter

The monthly meeting of the Coed Club was held December 1, the first Friday of the month. The reports of the secretary and treasurer were read and approved. The Christmas party, sponsored by the Germal Club will take place on the Wednesday before Christmas vacation.

The girls have already discussed plans for the Stagette. All the Coeds are asked to inquire for orchestras and country clubs suitable for the Stagette.

The south wall of the Coed room will be repaired as soon as it is convenient for Mr. Parish's staff. It was disclosed that the Coed room will be thoroughly cleaned during Christmas vacation, and that the rugs will be removed for cleaning. That means NO eating in the Coed Room after vacation.

"Clothes for Mexican Children" is the charity for the year. The Coed Club paid the postage for the shipment of garments.

The "housekeeping" girls are having a little trouble keeping the Coed Room clean. It will be necessary for all the girls to cooperate if the room is to be kept looking its best.

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Announce Dates of Christmas Vacation

Listen, everyone! Here's the good news everyone has been awaiting. Dean Beck announces that according to present plans the Junior College will leave for Christmas vacation on Thursday, December 21 and return on Wednesday, January 3, 1945. However, here's a note of warning—the end of the first semester will fall around the 22nd of January!

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Rief Falls Flat Before Cary --- Then Recuperates

A dazed and disheartened Rief-schneider basketball team was upset by a spirited Cary five in a see-saw battle by a score of 11-9. The margin of victory was tallied by captain Cary with a rebound shot in the closing minutes of play.

Conspicuously absent were the skill and teamwork exhibited by Rief's quintet in previous games. Only the brilliant play of captain Rief kept his faltering team in the struggle from start to finish. Captain Rief's eight points were supplemented by Carl Geffert's free throw, which hardly offset his blunders and otherwise poor floor game. Rief's other mates—Brown, Willie, Sons, and especially, "Big Art" Severson who missed a perfect set-up toward the end of the game—could produce nothing.

Scorers for Cary's team were Rochfort with four points, Ziemetz, with one, and Cary who accounted for the remaining six points. Cary's victory places his team in first place with two wins and no defeats.

Riefschneider's five partly redeemed themselves on the following Thursday by freezing Jenner 12-10 in a frosty gym. Evidently the cold weather did not bother sharpshooter Willie, who made six points for the victors. Carl Geffert's last minute basket provided the necessary margin to win. Although they lost, Jenner's team showed more spirit than in preceding games. Nelson playing his first basketball game for Jenner distinguished himself with a tremendous long shot from near the center of the floor. Jenner's next contest is with the league-leading Cary.

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It Seems To Me

(Continued from Page 1)

their room is "simply abominable" to quote a certain J. C. professor, and from this writer's observations, all the King's horses and all the efforts by the Courier editorial writers to "kid," threaten, or coerce the men into changing this attitude will be to no avail. ad situation, ain't it.

Now for something a bit brighter. The idea to send the Courier to J. C.'s servicemen is worthy of the support of every J. C. student. It is pretty hard to realize how much this little paper from home means to the fellows "over there," but if there is any doubt, "ask the G.I. who reads one!"

The closing thought of the day: It's our war, too! Let's buy Bonds and give 'til it hurts!

—A member of the Men's Club.

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Dramatics Club Chooses Play Cast

The Dramatics Club is making definite plans for the presentation of "Friends Hannah" sometime in January. Mr. E. C. Ohlert has completed tryouts and the cast that has been chosen is as follows:

George.....Ray Sons or Bill Riefschneider
Edward.....Paul Pomeroy

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The Thornton Courier

VOL. 11—No. 5

THORNTON JUNIOR COLLEGE, HARVEY, ILLINOIS, DEC. 21, 1944

FIVE CENTS

Spanish Club Visits Many Strange Sights

Miss Anderson and some of the Spanish students had an interesting trip to Maxwell street last month. Everyone in the group now has some idea of Spanish life, at least as it is seen in Chicago. Some points of most interest that were visited are the cafe Hecienda with its quaint Spanish atmosphere, the church with the services conducted in Spanish, a tour through Hull House, and a few stores.

Nearing Maxwell Street, one begins to feel a sense of strangeness as if in another country—the crowded streets, merchants shouting their wares, strange mingled odors—such as the atmosphere that surrounded the group.

To the strain of Tico-Tico and Amour at Cafe Hacienda, the members had their share of a typical Mexican dinner. Some amusing incidents happened during this meal. Muriel Clark and Ann Leppert struggled with their meal trying to learn how to spoon out the tortillas, which are like round flat pancakes. Joan Wagner brought with her a charming little Mexican friend, Anita, who was popular with everyone.

The meal consisted of salsa, frijoles, refritas, arraz and castillas. Harry James' lips might be hot, but not as hot as those of the Spanish Club members after eating the meat with the fiery sauce. Ruth Bardwick tried asking for cakes in Spanish. She had her way of asking, but the waitress insisted on another. Outcome? Ruth got the cakes.

After this dinner, some members went souvenir collecting. A few bought some very novel piggy banks. Also Anita taught a few members of the group the rumba! A guide then took the members through Hull House.

"En La Cruyl" coming quietly into church everyone witnessed the Spanish service. Unlike any other church, this one had a band. Each one in the congregation offered a prayer aloud confessing his sins. The music was swift and lively! The congregation clapped to the music as they sang at the tops of their voices. Although most of the Spanish Club members did not know what was being said, the service was both interesting and strange.

The Christmas Story

LUKE 2: 8-18

And there were in the same country shepherds, abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night.

And, lo, the angel of the Lord, came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them; and they were sore afraid.

And the angel said unto them, Fear not; for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of heavenly host praising God, and saying,

Glory to God in the highest and on earth peace, good will toward men.

And it came to pass, as the angels were gone away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another, Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us.

And they came with haste, and found Mary, and Joseph, and the babe lying in a manger.

And when they had seen it, they made known abroad the saying which was told them concerning this child.

And all they that heard it wondered at those things which were told them by the shepherds.

Student Council Holds Important Meeting

The newly elected Student Council held its second meeting on Wednesday, December 14, 1944, during the lunch period. The six members; Lois Ballwanz, Mary Jo Tawzer, Bette Fry, Art Severson, Arnie Labahn, and Earl Heinecke, met with Mildred Kutlik, president of the Coed Club and Bob Magliocco, president of the Men's Club to discuss some suggestions made by members of the student body. One of these suggestions was that the Coed Room be opened to the boys one day a week. Even in as small a group as this there was controversy over this question. Other suggestions were that a prom be held sometime in June and that a party be held in a YMCA Cabin at Palos Park.

Bob and Mildred were given strict orders to report the suggestions to their respective clubs. There was also a discussion about the redecoration of the Men's Club room and a suggestion that girls help in this project.

An election was held within the group and Arnie Labahn found himself chairman with Lois Ballwanz as his secretary.

J. C. Library Makes Several Changes

Because of increased demands for more shelf space, several new bookcases have already been added to the Thornton Junior College Library.

A total of 76 shelves, each holding 25 books, has been added to the library. This will make it possible for the library to hold about 2000 more books than its present total of 8500 volumes. This year the student use of the library has been remarkably heavy—which speaks well for Thornton's reputation.

Some new books that have been are:

Deep River Buckmaster
Frenchman's Creek ... DuMaurier
Three Times I Bow Glick
Green Dolphin Street ... Goudge
Some of My Best Friends are
Soldiers Halsey
A Bell for Adano Hersey
The Story of Dr. Russell .. Hilton
The Leaning Tower Porter
Washington: Cinderella
Story Stevens
Immortal Wife Stoebe
By Valour and Arms Street

Alphas Give Xmas Dinner to Coeds

The scene was the Coed Room with soft lights, sweet music, and the laughter of Coeds. The reason was the annual Christmas Dinner given, this year, by Alpha for all the girls on December 13, 1944, at 6 o'clock. About seventy Coeds, Miss Anderson, Miss Halverson, Dr. Jewell, and Mrs. Godwin attended this festive occasion. The admission was fifty cents.

Immediately upon entering the room the group, accompanied by Miss Anderson at the piano, sang Christmas carols to their heart's content. Before the meal all the members participated in a brief candle-lighting ceremony. The members of Alpha then proceeded to serve the delicious dinner, which was quickly consumed by all the hungry Coeds. The meal included a fresh vegetable salad, chicken-a-lackin' on biscuits, peas and carrots, celery, olives, rolls, and tea. During the meal selections were played on the phonograph. Leanne Gerry was the considerate person who donated her records for the affair.

After everyone had eaten, the theme, "Christmas around the World," was introduced. Virginia Keys gave a most interesting talk on the subject. Again Miss Anderson was good enough to accompany the group in the singing of carols while an unusual Christmas dessert was being served.

The climax of the evening came through the window in the form of Santa Claus, who humbly walked up to Miss Anderson and gave her a kiss on the cheek. He (or was it she?) then proceeded to pass around his little bag which contained all-day suckers. After having been graciously thanked, Santa made a rather startling exit, falling on his head through the window.

As the evening drew to a close many of the Coeds stuffed the beautiful angel favors into their purses for souvenirs. After the delicious the girls departed in gay spirits with the sound of carols still singing in their ears. Everyone was asking the question of the evening: Was Santa Claus really Muriel Clark or not?

The Thornton Courier

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CHRISTMAS SPIRIT---1944

The "spirit" of Christmas is one of those many intangible things that defy all attempts at description. Because of our past experiences, we all know that Christmas spirit is not only very real, but a changeable thing, too. In our younger days, December 25 stood for Santa Claus, gaily decorated Christmas trees, toy trains and all sorts of interesting presents (some supposedly adult people still retain this materialistic view of the meaning of Christmas.) However, as time wears on and people become wise, they realize the truer significance of this holiday of holidays. The churches have taught that Christmas is the birthday of a great man, the individual who some 1900 years ago made a supreme sacrifice for the benefit of mankind. Following this example, the true spirit of Christmas becomes a spirit of sacrifice and humbleness.

* * * * *

Christmas day, 1944, finds America well into her third year of bloody war, and in this period of twenty-five months, more than a half million of this nation's finest young men have had their names written on casualty lists. Some of them are former T. J. C. students. Some are our friends, our brothers, or sweethearts. All of them are Americans who daily risk life and limb to protect those of us back home. With these men in mind let us celebrate this Yuletide season in its true spirit, the spirit of willing sacrifice.

If we do not get those nylons, that fishing tackle box, or those new bobby sox we were expecting, we will at least have the satisfaction of knowing that the gifts we are giving up are helping to bring our G.I. friends back home again—and sooner, too!!

Here Is Further News About Thornton Tennis Courts

More definite probing into this question of school tennis courts shows that we've got an option on a lot just south of the building on 151st Street and Main that could be utilized very nicely for just that purpose. This piece of land would be an excellent spot for our courts if cleared and some definite action taken in that direction.

There has been a little talk about using the lot for parking space for the kids, but that argument has little behind it. In the first place, in all the years that land has been vacant it has never been used for that purpose. Cars have always been parked in the streets around the building. If parking space was really desired, an adjacent portion of the property could be used, still leaving plenty of space for three courts.

As for further building expansion, if there is any need or desire for it in coming years, buildings

can always be erected over the courts, because even this building has never had dug-out basements. In the meantime we could have all the benefits of school sponsored tennis courts.

The dimensions of a standard court are 78 by 36 feet for doubles. With the added back siding of about 20 feet on each end, it would mean that we would have to have a lot of about 118 by 110 feet for three courts. This lot that the school has an option on is approximately 160 by 160 feet square, which obviously would be plenty of room in which to build.

I have talked to contractors about priorities and the general expense involved, but will talk about that next time. In the meanwhile, walk past this lot and look at it. See if you don't think that it would make good courts. See for yourself if you'd like to have those courts.

G. I.

Technical Master Sergeant "Herbie" Hammers is home from overseas on a 30 day leave. In the Marine Air Forces he has seen plenty of action. He is on an aircraft carrier and is the machine gunner and radio operator on a dive bomber. Recently his dive bombing squadron won the Presidential Citation. He has been in Australia and in the battles at New Guinea, New Hebrides, and the Coral Sea. Loads of Luck to you, Herbie!!

Recent reports from P.F.C. Carl Nagell find him in Germany and moving up.

We are losing one of our Sophomore boys, Stanley Leland, to the Armed Service soon. He hopes to get in the Navy. After talking to Stanley we found that he will leave around December 10. He said he would miss J. C. and most of all he would miss the athletics. Last year his team won the athletic award and he had his heart set on winning it two years in a row. Of course, he hopes his team will still win. Good luck to you, Stanley, and we will miss you—

This 'n' That

The Coeds started early this year to ask the fellows to the Stagette. In fact the men are going like "hot cakes." Jean Miller even dashed into the drawing room during class to ask John Anderson, but she had a reason, didn't you, Jean? Mildred Kutlik started this mad rush when she asked Arnie Lebahn while Faith Potrafke snagged Paul Pomeroy.

"I hear the officers are trying to stop smooching."

"Is that so—first thing you know they'll be trying to make the enlisted men stop, too."

Anne Marie White and Lucile Krieg were seen on the 95th and Western last Wednesday trying to shove their car out of the ice so that they could get to the Alpha dinner on time. They greatly appreciated the assistance of two handsome men.

Definition of a pink elephant—a beast of Bourbon.

If you thought that Betty Hillstrom and Jean Miller looked rather messed up last Monday it was only because they had had a big snowball fight in front of school with Bob Magliocco, Prent Hoover and Jim Rochfort. It wouldn't be hard to tell who got the worst of it.

KI'S KOLUMN

After three months the Freshmen English classes have finally found a piece of literature that makes sense. Its thesis is that, "English teachers are dopes." and its conclusion, "Take them out in the alley and knock them in the head!"—Ah, if we only could.

Now that the holiday spirit has caught us all, let's talk about Christmas. Christmas—that's a widely observed holiday on which neither the past nor the future is of so much interest as the present.

My girl, Henrietta, went to a Christmas party once where they played a game in which the men either had to kiss a girl or pay a forfeit of a box of chocolates. Henrietta came home with thirteen boxes of chocolates.

A kiss is defined as a noun, though often used as a conjunction, it is never declined—it is more common than proper, and is used in the plural, and agrees with all genders.

No woman really makes a fool of a man; she merely gives him the opportunity to develop his natural capacities.

Let me leave you with a few words which may come in handy around New Year's.

Here's to the red of the holly berry,

And to its leaf so green,

And here's to the lips that are just as red,

And the fellow who's not so green!

They say that the good die young—Here's hoping that you may live to a ripe old age.

J. C.'s newest organization the Chess Club has already had several meetings. As Mr. Aldus, the faculty advisor, puts it the Chess club holds its meetings whenever two members can get together with a chess set. The club now has three chess boards and sets and about ten members.

Why was one of J. C.'s students almost strangled to death as he said, "O, Gee!" when he passed Lois Alm and Earle Heinecke together in the hall?

Lambda Epsilon will hold these sales about once every month. Here is a chance for all J. C. students to buy their regular purchases at their own school.

Club Chatter

It is apparent in the Coed Room that the Christmas season has come. When one enters, bells jangle a merry welcome and the fragrance of the piney woods offers a greeting. This is caused by the beautifully decorated Christmas tree in one corner of the room. A creche, a representation of the stable at Bethlehem with the infant Jesus, surrounded by the Virgin Mary, Joseph, adoring angels, and cattle, adorns the piano top. One of the radiators has been transformed into a miniature fireplace with stockings hanging from the mantel.

All the members of the Club were thankful to Connie Goers and her "Alpha-dites" for the beautiful dinner they prepared for the Coeds December 13.

An important meeting of the Coed Club was held Friday, December 15. At this meeting Mildred Kutlik, the Coed Club president, appointed a committee for the Stagetote with Gerry Hirsch Marge Pinyard, and Betty Kuykendall, as heads of this committee. Plans for fixing the Men's Club room and cleaning the Coed Room during Christmas were also discussed.

Lambda Epsilon Sells \$557 Worth of Bonds and Stamps

Lambda Epsilon, the honor society of Thornton Junior College, has held two war stamp and bond sales. Nelda Heffren who is in charge of the sales reports that the sales have been unusually good.

The first sale was on November 29. During the day \$30.60 worth of stamps and a maturity value of \$175.00 worth of bonds were sold.

The next sale on Pearl Harbor day, December 7, brought forth an even greater response from the students. \$51.40 worth of stamps and \$300.00 of bonds were bought during this day.

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The second public appearance of the Thornton J. C. Chorus was at the Christmas party sponsored by the German Club and held in the Little Theater on Wednesday, December 20. Ever since the Open House, the Chorus was "brushing up" on some of the traditional Christmas carols, and the three that were chosen to be presented at the party were "Oh, Holy Night," "Here We Come A-Caroling," and "God Rest You Merry Gentlemen." During the evening there was a community sing in which all present took part. This event was led by the Chorus.

The Men's Club is hoping that their room will soon be looking better, for the Coeds are going to help fix the room before very long. Bob Magliocco, the Men's Club president, also reports that since Bill Riefschneider has left for the Armed Forces an election for a new secretary-treasurer will be held.

The German Club has been very busy putting on the Christmas Party. However some plans are being made to make a trip to see a German movie and restaurant some time after the Christmas vacation.

The Spanish Club held a meeting on December 1 at the home of Miss Anderson in Homewood. The guests of the evening, Mr. Luis Oryarsun from Chile, entertained the guests. He gave his impressions of America and answered questions from the members in Spanish. Mrs. K. Richard Johnson from Evanston and wife of a former Thornton instructor, showed some beautiful slide pictures of Mexico. On December 15 members of the Spanish Club sponsored a novel sale—mistletoe and holly.

The Dramatics Club has been busy with rehearsals of "Friend Hannah." Up to this time the cast has gone through the play in its entirety at least once. The dates on which the play is to be given are January 18, 19, and 20.

Do you suppose Mr. Godwin really appreciates the approval of Russ Jenner after a difficult solution in math is obtained? Russ seems to think he is doing quite a favor to his class.

Didn't Muriel Clark made a cute Santa Claus at the Alpha dinner last Wednesday? We can all agree she did a swell job—in fact she had an encore on Thursday.

"Stinky" Krause was very much embarrassed when she fell off the hay rack last Friday. To make things worse, she toppled off head first. Poor "Stinky."

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Inquiring Reporter Cary Takes Two;

While snooping through Santa's mail we discovered that he has a full time job this year. In case you can not possibly think of anything to whisper in ole Saint Nick's ear, here are a few suggestions from some local celebrities that might be worth noting.

Paul Pomeroy said he would love to have a razor just like Dave Templin's.

Jean Gerry wants, of all things, a doll with braids and pin curl bangs.

It seems that Bob Bovik will not be satisfied with just one doll, for he wants a carload of pin-up girls.

Most of all, Russ Jenner would like his brother, whom he has not seen for twenty-two months, to be home with him for Christmas. However Lucile Krieg is not shy, for she wants ALL the boys home.

A big red fire engine would suit Arnie Labahn to a "T." No doubt the Blue Islanders would have more room in a fire engine, but what is wrong with a station wagon?

Twenty-five flight hours may be a big wish, but John Anderson has his heart set on that.

Ver Jean Wolf may not be original, but she wants her one and only to come home.

We hope these suggestions will prove helpful!

What's this we hear about the J. C. men going into the barber business? Haven't they been told about the barber unions? Those cuts on Dave Templin's face are a result of Bob Magliocco's expert skill. Dave didn't do a bad job of cutting Jim Rochfort's hair, either.

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Ries Wins Too

Last week, Cary successfully defended his lead in the basketball standings by turning in two victories. Playing against time, Capt. Cary dropped in a bucket in the last ten seconds of the game to beat Ries by 8 points instead of 6. Rochfort and Stevenson starred for the victors. The final score was 14-6.

Cary's second triumph of the week was an unbelievable slaughter of Jenner's squad by the lopsided score of 33-7. The spectators expected to see a much closer contest, because when these two teams met earlier in the season, Cary's victory margin was only 1 point. Capt. Cary remarked that his men took full advantage of their height over Jenner's team, and that the improved play of Pomeroy and Zeimetz in a large measure contributed to his team's amazing victory.

In another hard-fought contest, Ries moved into second place by defeating Riefschneider 13-11. It was a vicious see-saw battle, and with only one minute to go the score was tied at eleven all. Then Sons in the far corner got his hands on the ball, pondered a few seconds, carefully aimed, and shot. The ball rolled hesitantly around the rim and fell out. Buoyed by his good fortune, Ries immediately made a clean shot from far out on the floor, thus insuring his

victory.

Two question marks concerning the Ries-Riefschneider game were: What happened to the rest of Rief's team while Geffert was making his nine points? What did Willie say to Referee Jenner that made Jenner blink and call technical?

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The Thornton Courier

VOL. 11—No. 6

Thornton Junior College, Harvey, Illinois, January 12, 1945

FIVE CENTS

Men's Club Redecorated During Vacation

Bright and early on the last Thursday morning of Christmas vacation, 11 a.m. to be exact, a few of the local J. C. students came to school for the purpose of decorating the badly battered Men's Room. They were, to mention a few, Doris McManus, Muriel Stahnke, Anne Schoenoff, Arnie LaBahn, Shirley Freshour, Jim Cahill, Bob Magliocco, Bob Bovik, Russ Jenner, Lucile Krieg and Mildred Kutlik.

Amidst all the paint cans, curtains, furniture, foot stools and lamps, you could see Shirley Freshour and Mildred Kutlik sewing the drapes and Mac (Doris to you), at the sewing machine, ambitiously sewing, sewing everything she could get hold of. Russ Jenner and Lucile (Cookie) Krieg were on top of the ladders cleaning the lights. Cookie also waxed the benches. Betty Fry spent most of the day polishing the door window until it glistened. Bob Magliocco contributed a radio.

By 11 p.m. Bob Magliocco, Arnie LaBahn, and Jim Cahill were about ready to go home.

On New Years Day some of the more ambitious ones came to put the finishing touches on and about the room. Muriel Stahnke could not get in because she thought the door was locked. She whistled for the janitor, but apparently he was not around because Muriel never did get in.

Muriel Stahnke and Doris McManus were in charge of the buying. They spent all day Wednesday getting the material for the drapes and furniture. As yet the drapes haven't been hung.

Now the walls of the Men's Club Room are a beautiful pink and the ceilings of cream. The base of the room will be painted maroon. One chair was recovered in a striped wine material which matches the drapes and window curtain. One couch and chair has been covered in a deep rose fabric and the other set in light blue. The Men's Room has witnessed an astounding change. All this good work was a result of the combined efforts of the Men's Club and the Coed Club.

Buy More Bonds



"FRIEND HANNAH" TO BE GIVEN JANUARY 18, 19 AND 20

CAST

Prince of Wales	in youth—Carl Geffert; in old age—Ray Sons
Edward, Duke of York	Paul Pomeroy
Duke of Chaudas	Herman Tieri
Lord Bute	Jack Cary
Thomas Lightfoot	John Anderson
Robert Clegg	Earl Heinecke
Isaac Oxford	James McHenry
Princess Dowager	Faith Potrafke
Margaret Lightfoot	Olive Wolf
Betty Troft	Anne Schoenoff
Hannah Lightfoot	Mary Pinter

At 8:15 p.m. on the evenings of January 18, 19 and 20 the Thornton High School and Junior College P.T.A. will present the Junior College Dramatics Club in "Friend Hannah" by Paul Kester. Mr. Elmer Ohlert is directing the production of the play.

The story takes place in 18th century England. The plot concerns the heir to the throne, Prince of Wales, who marries a commoner, Hannah Lightfoot. The Prince is forced to give up Hannah because she is not of royal blood. The play promises to be one of the best that Thornton Junior College has ever produced.

Members of the cast have been rehearsing the play for several weeks. The stage crews and prop

crews have labored for many days to get the costumes, sets, and props in readiness for the big nights.

Publicity for the play is being handled by the Thornton High School and Junior College P.T.A. through its "Friend Hannah" clubs in the various communities, and through its regular publicity chairmen. The High School boys under the direction of Mr. O. F. Umbaugh, will assist the P.T.A. in advertising the play through posters and hand bills. The high school Girls Club will help the P.T.A. by selling tickets in the homerooms of the high school and in the hall's. These girls will also sell home-made candy on the evenings of the play.

Staggette to be Held at Shoreland

On the night of February 24, J. C. coeds dressed in formals and looking very petite will call for their masculine date and present some kind of a corsage to him (vegetables allowed). The next stop will be the Shoreland Hotel located at 55th and South Shore Drive. Of course everyone knows what gala event this is—its the traditional "Staggette" held every year.

The dance is to be held in the Louis XVI Room of the Shoreland Hotel from nine to one o'clock. The bids are to be sold at three dollars and sixty cents. To defray the expense sixty couples must be present. So that this quota will surely be filled, friends of J. C. students are invited to attend if vouched for by one of the students. The orchestra is undecided as yet, and invitations to the teachers and guests have been sent.

Every year a "Staggette Queen" is chosen and her name engraved on the cup in the Co-ed Room. Last Friday the girls meet in the Co-ed room to vote for three freshman girls and three sophomore girls for the Queen. The four freshman girls chosen were: Bobbie Bailey, Lois Ballwanz, Muriel Clark, Gerrie Hirsch. The three sophomore girls chosen were: Mildred Kutlik, Muriel Stahnke, Ione Tilley. From this list of girls the men will vote for the Queen.

In charge of the Staggette and heading the committees are Doris McManus, Gerry Hirsch, Betty Kuykendall, Margaret Pinyard. These girls have donated their time to make the necessary arrangements and now its up to J. C. men and women to make it a huge success.

Coeds Sponsor Skating Party

On February 2, 1945 the Coeds of J. C. are sponsoring a private roller skating party to be held at the Krol Rink at 149th and Page Avenue in Harvey. The tickets, which can be purchased from several coeds, are fifty cents apiece. All J. C. students and their friends are invited to attend this event at 8:00 p.m.

The Thornton Courier

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Editor in Chief SHIRLEY FRESHOUR
Feature Editor LORRAINE LA FOND
News Editor BETTY FRY
Business Manager DORIS McMANUS

Mr. P. J. Aldus—Faculty Advisor

Thornton Tennis Courts Need School Backing

Well, here's a summation of the tennis court idea. The school has an option on a lot just south of the building that is approximately 160" x 160" in size—plenty of room for three double courts. If definite action could be taken to secure this land, Thornton students would be given a source of recreation and sport sponsored by their school to include a greater number of kids than do football and basketball. The only objections that we've run across so far have to do with future use of the lot for parking space or extended building construction, but neither of these are immediate and could be completed besides the tennis courts if desired.

The important thing is to secure the property for the school for future expansion. To have an option is one thing, to take it up is still another. It seems essential that the school authorities take steps toward obtaining ownership of this piece of land so to insure the expansion of Thornton.

In Support of Fasting

Have you heard well-fed business men converse? Have you ever heard really hungry men speak? Very likely you have never heard the latter, for the simple reason that in this country we never experience starvation.

At the bottom of all life is a desire for food and reproduction, for through these two means we achieve physical immortality. Food-getting therefore is man's as any other animal's, primary drive.

Take away the need of a struggle against starvation and what do you get—philosophers! If a man never feels the most natural animal drives his mind can be devoted to great thoughts. Have you ever seen a farmer-philosopher, or a welder-philosopher? Men whose hands are occupied with scratching out an existence have little time for anything else.

We who are in Junior College have every opportunity to become philosophers and every opportunity to lose touch with the common man. For this reason, as a means of arriving at an understanding of the gravity of our problems when stacked along side those of the starving peasants of Europe, we advocate a self-imposed fast. If you can not control yourself to keep away from the icebox for twenty-four hours, you may grasp the idea of why Hitlers can excite the emotions of people who have been deprived of sustenance against their will. What you will do with this understanding is entirely up to you. We hope you won't go out looking for a starved people to exploit!

G. I.

This is the first news of our men in service for the New Year. Here's hoping this year will find them all able to come home to stay. In the meantime—

It seems some practical prankster has been at work again at J. C. Ah-ha, there's the culprit ahead of us. But there's two of them—a soldier and a sailor! It's Jerry Isaacson and Jerry Ippel. No wonder—Jerry Ippel of the U.S.N. is stationed at Great Lakes and Pvt. Isaacson is studying at

Ann Arbor, Michigan at the University of Michigan.

That handsome blonde soldier wandering around is none other than our own Eddie Meurisse.

Latest news from A/T Ed Kulish finds him still in Texas, but in Big Springs, now.

Bill Hiatt S 1/c just returned to overseas duty on the U.S.S. Drum, a coastguard cutter. He spent a thirty day furlough at his home in Homewood.

Pvt. Ray Van Antwerp writes home that he has just arrived in London, England.

This 'n' That

Everyone seems a little tired of Christmas now and the holidays are but a memory with the rush of exams growing closer but there is much to be said about this holiday season. Some of our J. C. students came back with various gifts. Here are a few examples.

We cannot ignore the beautiful red curls which Bill Doloway sported the first day. It seems Bill was a blond when we last saw him. Hmm! I wonder!

Anne Marie White returned full of news about her trip to New York. From what we hear Anne had quite a time; are we right?

Lucile Krieg was proudly seen showing everyone her pin from Russ Jenner which was also acquired over the holidays—New Years to be exact.

Dave Templin, of all people, came back full of New Years resolutions. Good luck Dave.

And the biggest event over the holidays was the redecoration of the men's club room. Some of the more ambitious J. C. students gave up some of their valuable vacation time to do the job. Among the hard workers we noticed Mildred Kutlik, Shirley Freshour, Doris McManus, Muriel Stahnke, Bob Magliocco, and Anne Schoen-off to be particularly busy.

Why isn't Margaret Johnson glowing lately? Could it be her man didn't come in for Christmas or New Years as expected? Chin-up Pruneface, you didn't suffer alone.

What D'ya Say?

What did you like best of the things Santa brought to you?

Jeanne Lau: A Coty makeup set.

Ann Minneman: A soldier's picture (Comment: h-m-m).

Anna Marie White: My birthday was the day after, and I like the \$18.00 I received then.

Jim Rogers: Well—he brought me a lot of dirty dishes and bills; oh, did you say things I liked?

Mildred Rowe: A shell necklace and bracelet from New Guinea.

Ken Grueter: The shirt, sweater and sock I'm wearing!

Theresa Meyer: My husband and I bought each other war bonds.

Fama Johnson: A music-box that plays "Wishing;" but then I liked the silver dollars Daddy gave me—and I haven't seen a bracelet that's coming from Europe!

Jeanette Cobb: I love this bracelet with my name on it; have you seen it?

Joan Wagner: These gold wings flew in just a little late.

Bill Doloway: A bottle of henna.

KI'S KOLUMN

Just one week now before the J. C. play. And from inside dope, it's going to be an early sellout. Every night at rehearsals, the auditorium has been packed with impatient spectators, all waiting for the second act to come along. Well, they're not the only ones—if you know what I mean.

The director asked if any of the "characters" were experienced. "Yes, indeed," said Jack Cary, "I had my legs in a cast once."

Manager: "Is this play of yours clean?"

Author: "Clean! I should say so. Why, there's a bathroom scene in the first act."

"I don't know what to give Lizzie for a Christmas present," one chorus girl is reported to have said to her mate while discussing the gift to be made to a third.

"Give her a book," suggested the other.

And the first one replied meditatively, "No, she's got a book."

Rev. Dr. Puff: "My dear sir, I am a minister of the Gospel, and, as I intend preaching a sermon against the stage, I thought I would ask you for a ticket of admission to your show, in order that I might see for myself the extent of this great immorality."

Manager: (to ticket-seller): "Charlie, give the doctor a seat in the orchestra, and charge it to advertising."

"Do you remember what Juliet said to Romeo on the balcony?"

"No."

"Why in h— didn't you get seats on the main floor?"

Many a girl has scented, trailed, and finally caught a man—only to lose him when she opens her trap.

Air mail has been heard to be described as a game similar to post office but on a much higher plane.

Art Stevenson delights in nick-naming his smaller pals much to their embarrassment. Take it easy Art.

Speaking of nick names Arnie LeBahn is fast becoming a second Mr. Anthony.

A.—"My family is made of iron and steel."

B.—"You don't say."

A.—"Yes, my mother irons and my father steals."

Club Chatter

The monthly meeting of members of the Coed Club was held on Friday, January 6. The president, Mildred Kutlik, conducted the meeting, while Shirley Freshour and Dorothy Kaplan read the minutes of the last meeting and the treasurer's report.

It was learned that the Staggette, a formal dance given by the Coeds, will take place February 24 in the Louis XVI Room at the Shoreland Hotel. Bids will be \$3.60 and must be purchased before February 15. If anyone has heard or knows of a good orchestra Betty Kuykendall, Marge Pinyard, Gerrie Hirsch, or Doris McManus would be glad to hear about it. Nominations for the Staggette Court were made, also. Girls nominated are Mildred Kutlik, Ione Tilley, Muriel Stahnke, Gerrie Hirsch, Bobbie Bailey, Muriel Cuark, and Lois Ballwanz. The Sweetheart of the Staggette will be a sophomore while her maid of honor will be a freshman.

The Coeds were delighted to learn that the money sent to Mexico by them for the Mexican children arrived in time to finance the first Christmas party that this group of children had ever had. That good news helped the girls recapture for a moment the true Christmas spirit.

On January 6 many of the Coeds enjoyed a fine performance of Moss Hart's "Winged Victory" at the Civic Opera House.

It was also announced that a roller skating party will be given Friday, February 2 at the Krol Rink at 149th and Page Avenue. Admission for this private party

will be 50 cents. All J. C. students and their friends are invited.

According to the German club sponsor, the chilluns are resting after the Christmas party. When the weather becomes fit for humans to again venture out they hope to sponsor a trip to Old Heidelberg.

Either the newly decorated room or the snow has stimulated the Men's club council to make tentative plans for a toboggan party, after which the group would go to the YMCA cabin. The beauty of the lies in the fact that the lads will extend an invitation to the coeds.

Soft, but determined voices discussed a Spring Prom.

Since the organization meeting of the Chess Club before Christmas, the boys have been keeping the boards out so that they can play in the library or Room 317 everytime they can catch a few extra moments. Reliable rumor has it that before too long a tournament will be conducted.

Chorus Faces Extinction

Well, it looks as if the Chorus is living up to the reputation of former years. It did not start out very well, but by the time it was due for a public appearance, namely, the Open House, it was in rather good condition. Then after that one public appearance—one in 18 weeks—it struggled along manfully for a little while, and then just faded out and died. Or at least, very nearly died. It is now in a coma, and only by a great effort can it be saved.

Most people, it seems, would rather eat than sing; some never learn how to get to the music room—they always entered the door on the other side of the hall. A few were too selfcon-scious to let their voices be heard by others. But for the most part the failure is occurring because of lack of co-

operation. For one thing, lunch period is no time to have a chorus rehearsal, and even if it were, there are so many other meetings during this interval that by the time they are over, there is no time left in which to sing. Also, some people need the lunch hour in which to study or rest, or have a class which interferes with the chorus time, which can not be helped. Next year, if everything works out, the chorus will have a regular class period in the schedule with credit. Perhaps that will bring out more members.

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Orange and Black Fade Out

On December 22, 1944 the Thornton J. C. basketball team played the first two consecutive contests with the Thornton Township high school varsity at the Buda gym. It was the first occasion that Junior College students had the opportunity to watch the orange and black play outside competition.

Unpracticed as they were, the J. C. quintet played a valiant game, and at times showed signs of having their opponents guessing. But the more conditioned and practiced high school varsity weaved through the ragged collegiate defense enough successful times to walk off the floor with a not too impressive 35-28 win.

Rapid-Russ Jenner, popular half-pint of energy on the J. C. squad, was the spark plug of the fighting collegiates, Russ netting some beautiful underhand shots while driving around the left side of the defense. Superb was the all-round game of captain Jim Rochfort who thrilled the loyal J. C. spectators with his skillful ball handling, spectacular defensive play, and good offensive showing. Starting for the orange and black were Rochfort, Jenner, Cary, Severson and Willie, with Ross also seeing action at other times in the game.

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Sportingly enough, coach Lipe asked for another game to be played between the two friendly rivals and this was done on Friday, December 29. This contest was even more heated than the previous battle, and the final tally on the Buda electric score board revealed: Thornton 32; Visitors 31. This reporter is sorry to say that the J. C. five tossed away an almost sure victory in the last two minutes by allowing the younger team to overcome a six-point collegiate lead.

If practice makes perfect, our basketball team has along way to go to reach perfection. But the team has started in the right direction; the men put in a hard two hours of practice recently, and they hope the workout will produce victories against coming intercollegiate competition.

Don Ross was heard but not seen when he was pounding on a locker door in an attempt to open it. You see, Don was on the inside.

Has anyone noticed Chuck Alsip's bandaged hand? His girl also has a black eye. Could there be a possible connection Chuck?

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W. A. A. Makes Plans for Basketball Tournament --

With everyone so busy during the holidays and the preparation of them, W. A. A. basketball has been neglected. However, the girls are eager to come out to practice now that we have come back to school.

The big event in basketball will be the tournament at the close of the season. This will be put on in the gym for anyone who cares to watch. The men students are included in the invitation. No date has been set as yet but watch for it in the near future.

At the last meeting of practice teams were chosen and the girls played a short game besides going over the fundamentals.

Basketball is the main business of W. A. A. now but a splash party is rumored to be in the making. All who went to the last party will be eager for another and those who didn't attend have heard so much about its success that we expect to see you turn out. Watch for a notice on the bulletin board in the co-ed room.

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The Thornton Courier

Vol. 12—No. 8

Thornton Junior College, Harvey, Illinois, March 9, 1945

FIVE CENTS

March 17 is the Day for Wearing of the Green

Each country has a tradition that they are supposed to be under the care of some particular saint. The English call their patron saint, St. George, the French have St. Denys, and the Scotch have St. Andrew; but the saint which is dearest to all Irish people is St. Patrick. He was captured by pirates and carried to Ireland, where for six years he tended the flocks of an Ulster cheftian. During these years of his slavery, he became a devoted Christian, and after his escape to France, entered monastic life. He returned to Ireland to rid the Christian Communities of the paganism which had taken root. St Patrick's day is thus celebrated by the Irish on March 17.

Naturally, many legends grew up about the name of this popular saint. A favorite is the one which represents him as charming the snakes of Ireland by his music so that they followed him to the seashores, where they were driven into the water and drowned.

A Great Day for the Irish Will be Friday, March 9

Irish eyes will be smiling on March 9 for there is to be a St. Patrick's dance given in the J. C. library. Refreshments and entertainment will be provided. A surprise ??? in the entertainment line is in store for everyone who turns out for the dance. All the leading bands in the United States will be heard via record.

Chairman of the Evening Dance Committee is Bob Dolowy who will act as Master of Ceremony. Arnie LaBahn is in charge of the musical arrangements and entertainment, and Jack Cary is taking care of the tickets. Al Ries and Bob Magliocco will arrange the tables and chairs, and Muriel Stahnke and Betty Kuykendall will take care of the refreshments. In charge of publicity are Joan Wagner and Jean Miller. In the J. C. halls are posters drawn by Joan Wagner advertising the dance.

Girls Escort Boys

Well, it's all over now, at least all but the memories of that wonderful night, that had been waited for and talked about for so long. That night, when all the girls acted like gentlemen for a change, paid the bills, opened the doors, and gave all the usual courtesies which might have been expected by their lucky dates.

The Stagette was in the Louis XVI Room of the Shoreland Hotel and lasted from nine until one o'clock. There were quite a few who were detained along the way and thus arrived rather late in the evening. Where were Mag and Carl and Cliff? By one o'clock, everyone had gone his individual way—many going to the Panther Room, Shangri La, Palm Grove Inn, and the Chez Paree. We were fortunate in that the new curfew went into effect only two days after the dance.

Following the fifth dance, Mildred Kutlik was chosen Stagette Sweetheart, and Gerrie Hirsch her Maid of Honor. Coupled with this honor, Mildred will have her name engraved on the Cup in the Coed Room. The Grand March was led by Mildred and Gerrie, after Mr. Godwin had finished taking pictures of the court.

The committee in charge of the Stagette consisted of Margaret Pinverd, Gerrie Hirsch, Betty Kuykendall, and Doris McManus.

TEA AND CRUMEPTS WITH EPSILON

Epsilon was the cause of all the activity around the Coed Room and the Little Theater last Friday at four o'clock p.m. The event was the Mother-Daughter Tea.

After the girls and their mothers had gathered in the Little Theater, Ann Minneman gave an address of welcome and Mrs. Kreig spoke for the mothers by thanking the Coed Club for the affair. The first number on the program was a piano solo, by Shirley Freshour. Anne Marie White gave a recitation on how Beethoven wrote the Moonlight Sonata accompanied by Shirley Freshour on the piano. A surprise number was the hit of the afternoon. Bob Magliocco, Al Ries, Jack Cary, and Bill Dolowy, gave an original radio skit

Twelve Co-eds to be Initiated Into Scholastic Honor Society

At the annual banquet of the Lambda Epsilon Alumni Society to be held on Friday, March 6,

1945, twelve new members will be initiated into the Thornton Junior College scholastic honor society. For the first time in the history of the society (it first met in 1937), only female students achieved the required number of honor points to enable them to be recommended by the faculty for membership into Lambda Epsilon. It should be said on behalf of the apparently unenlightened men at the Junior College, however, that never in the history of the college have so many men been enrolled as have been enrolled this year.

Eleven freshmen: Shirley Alferd, Doris Anderson, Jean Cameron, Ruth Dolton, Martha Kester, Betty Kuykendall, Lorraine LaFond, Mary Pinter, Margaret Pinverd, Anne Schoenoff, and Olive Wolf will affix their names to the roll of the society together with one sophomore, Muriel Stahnke.

"We have two types of members," explained Jack Cary, President of the organization, "active members—students who have 70 or more during their semester; and alumni members—students who have graduated from Thornton Junior College with an average of 35 or more honor points per semester." Present active members are Shirley Freshour, Mildred Kutlik, Joan Hipelius, Melba Heffern, Alfred Ries, and Jack Cary, total membership numbering about one hundred fifty.

written by Al. The main point of their number was the commercial on "Jungle Juice." With everyone in a good humor from this comedy, they went to the Coed Room for tea.

The beautiful table decorations were the result of Ann Minneman's imagination. The tea sandwiches were also attractively arranged. The pleasant conversation of the faculty, mothers, and daughters lent a cozy atmosphere to the room.

Epsilon can be proud of their successful tea and we all hope that there will be more like them so that we can become more acquainted with each other.

After the initiation, which is

conducted by the active members, the dozen initiates will be presented with a preliminary pin bearing the Greek letters, "Lambda Epsilon," which are the initials of the society's motto, "Lux Esto" meaning, "Let there be light." If the new members continue to achieve the scholastic standards of the organization, and to attend Thornton Junior College, they will exchange the pin for the emblem of the society—a key to be worn either as a pin or a watch fob. Two active members, Joan Hipelius and Mildred Kutlik, will receive their well-earned keys shortly after the initiation of the newcomers.

To present them in the alumni society, the active members of each graduating class elect a person to act as their delegate; Alfred Ries was chosen last year to sit in for the class of 1945.

Dr. Jewell, chairman of the Junior College Committee on Scholastic Attainment, states that after the war, Lambda Epsilon will probably form the nucleus for a much larger Junior College alumni organization which will include all of the college's graduates. The college has been in existence long enough, and there is enough popular demand for such an organization to warrant its establishment.

J. C. Falls Down in War Stamp Sale

J. C. students made a rather poor showing at the last Lambda Epsilon sale of war bonds and stamps on Thursday, February 15. Only \$18.90 worth of stamps were sold in comparison with the previous average of three sales—\$37.55. Although the J. C. bought \$275.00 worth of bonds that day, most of these were ordered over a rather long period of time.

The total amounts sold in four sales has been \$131.55 in stamps and \$825.00 in bonds. In order to increase this amount Lambda Epsilon is planning regular war bond and stamp sales to be held every two weeks. The next chance for J. C. students to get that lick in against the Japs will be on Thursday, March 1. Don't forget that date! Let's make it count!

The Thornton Courier

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 Jean Miller, Faith Petrofke, Anne White,
 Bill Dolowy
 Sports Writers.....Jack Cary, Al Ries
 Mr. P. J. Aldus—Faculty Advisor

Tid-Bits

By Bugs and Bunny

When two rabbits trot off to a formal dance with two handsome men they never seem to notice anyone but their dates—but we, being thoughtful and—Well—should I say—gossip hungry bunnies—came home with some lucky tid-bits.

Chuck "Romeo," Alsip seem to have a hard time concentrating on the music with that cute T.T.-H.S. student near him. How about that kids, do you blame him?

Shirley Alford's J. C. admirer is "Courting Under Difficulties."

Orchids to Doris MacManus for her swell job as chairman of the Staggette.

Wasn't Arnold LaBahn lucky to have the honor of escorting the charming Mildred Kutlik, our Staggette Sweetheart.

Did anyone not notice Ann Schoenoff dancing on a cloud with Jack Cary?

Laurel "Cap" Caproni seemed eager to catch up on some J. C. gossip so she was noticed chatting away the evening with Jim Rochfort. Cap, you know has left our halls to go go into nurses training.

Ruth Nelson and Janet Cron showed off sailor dates which had the rest of the girls drooling.

And was it actually true that Muriel Clark is not a night owl and slept all the way home???

Where were Ann White and Brent Hoover all evening???

Everyone enjoyed the photo of Marge Pinverd and Carl Geffert displayed in the hall.

We can give Jimmy Cahill credit for all the pictures taken at the dance, but some of those flashes were the work of Mr. Godwin.

Don Ross looked sharp in that green suit and green shirt he wore at Art's house, didn't he?

Dave Templin's face looked good to see last Friday afternoon after not seeing much of him this semester.

We can't ignore the sensation created in Mr. Aldus' fifth period English class caused by late arrivals.

What D'ya Say?

What is your nickname and how did you get it?

Arnie Labahn: Mouldy—acquired by one of the J. C. girls.
 Ruth Dolton: Diz—well maybe I am.

Lorraine Lafond: Jeanut—you guess.

Jeanne Miller: Teapot—just tip me up and pour me out.

Muriel Clark: Queenie—hmmm?
 Roland Nelson: Big Gun—watch out!

Bette Hillstrom: Biscuit—a remnant of the house party.

Lucile Krieg: Cookie—the same house party.

Bob Magliocco: Dork, Fink, Drip—can't imagine where I got them all.

Aileen Krause: 'Stinky—I used to call everyone else that and now they're just getting even.

Anne White: Bugs—I wish I knew.

Bill Dolowy: Eversharp red top lead—because eversharp, red top and full of lead.

Gerry Hirsch is the envy of her swimming class along with Biscuit Hillstrom. Did you ever see those beautiful dives they perform?

Carol Parise, Stinky Krause and Betty Fry really are quite a click here at J. C. Where one is, the others are also.

While on the subject of formal dances, a few of our J. C. crowd made a double feature when attending the Capers dance given by Job's Daughters at the Stevens the week-end before the Staggette. To mention a few names we have Ione Tilley and her sailor date, Jean Miller, Jim Rochfort, Lucile Krieg and Russ Jenner.

Bill Dolowy seems to have quite a trouble keeping his possessions or is it Mag who is so persuasive?? Anyway, Bill was late to his class because of lack of trousers.

The earthquake coming from 310 last Monday afternoon was only one of the editors of the Courier falling off her chair.

We have just got some news that there are some "Camels" in the neighborhood—so—so long till we get some more Jungle Juice.

Do-Tell

And so begins another gossip, or humor column, whichever you prefer, to be inflicted on the unsuspecting students of J. C. We'll start right out with a few personalities. That usually (?) makes it interesting.

"Woman's Home Companion"—Bob Magliocco.

"Redbook"—Mary Pinter.

"Vogue"—Gerrie Hirsch.

"Bazaar"—Clare Kruse.

"Life"—Paul Pomeroy.

"True Story"—Betty Fry.

"Esquire"—Al Ries.

"Cosmopolitan"—Don Ross.

"Journal"—Jeanne Miller.

"Saturday Evening Post"—Jim Rochfort.

"Good Housekeeping"—Shirley Corlew.

"Click"—Jim Cahill.

"Pic"—Lucile Krieg.

"Seventeen"—Bette Hillstrom.

"Charm"—Lois Ballwanz.

"American"—Chuck Alsip.

Well, enough of that, you know, Santa Claus is the only one who can run around with a bag all night and not get talked about.

On Hitler's tombstone: "This Is Absolutely My Last Territorial Claim."

She: I dreamed of you last night.

He: Did I have any luck?

Laugh of the Month:

Four coeds changing a tire on their car in front of school one day.

"Your husband looks like a brilliant man. I suppose he knows everything?"

"Don't be a fool. He doesn't suspect a thing."

Champions in their fields:

Best gum snapper: Tried my best to find a gum chewer, but when has gum these days?

Best penny flipper: Ruth Bardwick.

Man about town: Don Ross.

Best sense of humor: Bob Magliocco.

Pleasing personality: Arnie LaBahn.

Roogie-woogie artists: Al Ries and Jeanne Miller.

My but John Anderson is a changed man these days.

And then there's the cannibals daughter who liked the boys best when they were stewed.

Blonde: Sorry sailor, I never go out with perfect strangers.

Sailor: That's O.K. Babe, I ain't perfect.

Beter watch that line Mac, its liable to strangle you one of these days.

Say, what's all this we hear about Jeanne Miller and Art Severson? Why don't you let us in on it?

Suggested theme songs:

Miss You—Doris Anderson to Norm Falet.

Cogitations

The Co-ed Door

A sudden crash,
 and in the sprawl
 she lay.
 We pushed, she sat,
 We stopped,
 Why, there was nothing
 red enough to say,
 To calm her radical strategies,
 'bout that dor a swingin'
 the other way.

Fifth Season

This is the season of recall,
 with its silent throb and sigh of
 "last spring."
 And when the first freshness
 sweeps
 beyond your heart, forsaking
 your grasp,
 That feeling perceived will not be
 lineliness,
 Oh, no, but the first touch of
 beauty.
 When you know at last the es-
 sence of
 spring hues, up and over hills,
 drifting fields, groves, and
 the bending twilight trail,
 Thus the depths of debt awed love.
 By Marg. Thode.

Betty Fry—who are all your
 dreams about?

I'm Confessin'—Lois Alm to
 Earl Heinicke.

Two In Love—Lucile Krieg and
 Russ Jenner.

Can't Get Out of This Mood—
 Muriel Stahnke to Cal Vogel.

Let's Get Lost—Rosemary Whit-
 ney to Bob Bovik.

I'll Walk Alone—Ver Jean Wolf
 to Bill Bell.

Why Don't We Do This More
 Often—Mildred Kutlik to Arnie
 LaBahn.

All this is respectively submitted
 by your old friend Azzberry, I'll
 be seeing you—in fact sooner than
 you think.

The Love I Long For—Red
 Dolowy to Hedy Lamarr.

My Dreams Are Getting Better
 All the Time—Ann Schoenoff to
 Jack Cary.

Rum and Coca Cola—Can't tie
 Rochfort down on this one.

It's Always You—Clare to all
 the beautiful blondes.

Why Don't You Do Right—Ann
 Minniman to Frank Ziemetz

I Didn't Know About You—
 Mary Pinter to Al Stevenson.

A Lovely Way To Spend An
 Evening—Bob Magliocco to Bette
 Hillstrom.

I'm Old Fashioned—Muriel
 Clark to Art Severson.

I Remember You—Ann Schoen-
 off to Bob Brown.

Let's Take the Long Way Home
 —Bill Dolowy to Jeanne Wagner.

My Beloved Is Rugged—Jeanne
 Miller to John Anderson.

A Memory Remains History Class Hears Soldier

Did you have fun at the Staggette? We went to...we got in at...where were you? Yep, the Staggette is over, and all that remains are happy memories. Before we forgot about it entirely, how's about a flash back on some of the gorgeous creations present. Originality was shown in some of the gowns worn by our lovely Co-eds.

Didn't our Staggette Sweetheart, Mildred Kutlik, look very demure in her gay plaid taffeta? Did you see Betty Hillstrom's off the shoulder model—with that blonde hair and blue eyes—Mmm!!

In contrast was Bobbie Bailey and Marge Pinyerd in black who looked the very essence of romance. A tall sophisticated looking lady waltzed by, and to my inquiry I found it was Jean Miller. Mary Inewerson looked very petite in yellow.

Did you see Fama Johnson's black velvet dress—with ermine tails. And Faith Petrofke look positively breath-taking in her white dress. Little Anna Marie White was quite the thing in her blue and black lace gown.

Then there was Doris Waldschmidts bright red number with slits up the side—Not bad!! Ruth Brock looked stunning and Lou Krieg looked gay and petite in her colorful formal. Lois Alm looked mighty sweet in her black and white gown.

Now how about our fellows. Don't you think they looked positively handsome!!

We liked Gerry Hirsch's naval officer—Janet Cron's sailor—Brent Hover's and Bob Boviks style of dancing—Ann Minnimen and Frank "Sinatra" Ziemetz—Bob Boviks and Rose Mary Whitney's matching buttonieres—Mr. Godwin and his camera—Miss Anderson's and Mr. Armbruster's jitter-bugging—How very nice all the teachers looked and what great fun they were.

After the Staggette found the crowd mostly in three places, Shanra-la, Blackhawk and the Panther Room.

So here's to the good time we all had and here's to the Staggette next year—Or maybe the Spring Prom—who knows?

Thed runk stood on the street, looking upward and muttering, "Thash impossible! Thash impossible!"

The cop on the beat approached the derelict and asked, "What's impossible?"

Thed runk pointed to a huge neon sign atop a nearby building, "Drink Canada Dry."

History Class Hears Soldier

When Dean Beck's European history class was anticipating a test on February 15, they were pleasantly surprised to have Jervis Zimmerman, the commanding officer of the S. S. Henry Long, come in to visit.

Mr. Zimmerman graduated from Thornton Junior in '36; from here he went to the University of Illinois. He has taught at the Kemper Military academy.

His discussion covered many subjects; a fifty-hour watch stood by enlisted men in time of combat; the time when he had occasion to assist during a very serious abdominal operation; the fact that the United States knows the position of every German submarine at every hour; and comments on the Red Russian party—entrance into it and their show—place industrial cities which have suffered horrible bombardment. The Russian people, he says, ask no questions and expect foreigners to extend the same courtesy.

When he made his second voyage to that country he was royally entertained and presented with rich gifts of silk and exquisitely lacquered products. The enlisted men are also wholeheartedly welcomed. They are entertained by young women comparable to U.S.O. hostesses. They teach each other the dances of Russia and America. One drink of the popular vodka, the un-aged straight-grain alcohol beverage, is the limit for one evening.

His most amusing experience came when a German reconnaissance aircraft was flying overhead in monotonous circles. Knowing full well that the pilot was tuned into their radio wave length, the British admiral said, "I say theah, old chap, cahn't you go around the other way? You're making us a bit dizzy." "O.K., a thick Nazi voice came back—and the plane turned and circled in the other direction!

In a far more serious tone Mr. Zimmerman spoke of the enemies' radio-controlled gliders which are released by planes in the stratosphere where the "mother" plane cannot be touched by anti-aircraft fire. The consoling thought was that we, too, have secret weapons.

Harvey Style Shop

TRUDY HALL JRS.

Harvey Theater Bldg.

Who's Who

This lassie has light blonde hair, blue eyes, and a Pepsodent smile. She is taking a Liberal Arts course, likes any kind of food (just so it is food), Jimmy Dorsey's band, the songs, "One Meat Ball," and "Sweet and Lovely," (which easily could have been written for her), and overalls. She has an unusual laugh which gives her away, and is a member of Epsilon, and also an excellent swimmer and diver.

Short, twinkling eyes, muscular, and a mop of hair like a porcupine aer obvious features of this likeable fellow. His likes are: spinach, Spike Jones, Chemistry, hamburgers (with onions), the cartoon, Blondie, the movie, Arsenic and Old Lace, and last but not least, Women. He plays on J. C.'s basketball team, and is captain of one of the Itramural teams. His nickname is Scotchman.

She is from Blue Island and drives a ford. Need I say more. This J. C. adorable has brown hair, beautiful brown eyes, and a locker across from the candy machine. As Business Manager of the Courier she is doing a splendid job. Her three nicknames are: Bugs, Whitey and Duchess.

Riverdale is the next stop. This fellow is a star basketball player (all 6 ft. of him), and has a mad desire for root beer. Any songs sung by Bing Crosby are tops. He has an extraordinary sense of humor and is known by his cheery, "What' say?" Someday he hopes to be a business executive.

Take a Bow Mildred Kutlik

Pleasing personality, gay, smart and strictly on the smooth side is Mildred Kutlik. This J. C. adorable is President of the Co-ed club, the Staggette Sweetheart, and rates tops with her fellow co-eds.

Mildred hails from Blue Island where she was born one beautiful autumn afternoon nineteen years ago. Since that time Mildred has been growing steadily. She has several ambitions, one of them is to be a teacher, another a C.P.A., and still another, is to be a Travelers Aid (this explains her devouring interest in languages). Next fall Mildred will enroll at Cornell College in Ohio to continue her studies.

Along with her top-ranking scholastic honors, Mildred plays an active part in the social activities of J. C. This brown-eyed and dimpled lassie is a member of the Student Council, Social Committee, and has served on several club committees. In fact, Mildred has done so many appreciable things for the Co-eds and J. C. itself that it would take inches and inches to list them. Her twinkling eyes, cheery hello, and sweet smile are a part of the likeable personality of Mildred, who will be the "belle of the hall" at Cornell also. So here's to Mildred and her million dollar personality—the best of everything. You deserve it.

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KI'S KOLUMN

For more than a semester now I've attended T.J.C. and in that time I've made it my business to be very observing, especially in regard to what improvements could be made in and around the school. Here are a few of my suggestions:

Get a hold on those fellows who insist on making the whole student body and faculty listen to those horrible Spike Jones records each noon. After you've broken every bone in their bodies, boil them in molten lead, and then, above all, keep the volume of that radio down.

* * *

Find us a place where the fellows and girls can get together for agab-fest and still be comfortable. Either that or put some cushions on those doggone hard stairs. I'm gettin callouses.

* * *

To get back to noise. What the dickens goes on in the Coed Room during the English classes? How are we supposed to learn anything in there with all that noise going on. In fact, how are we supposed to learn anything in there?

* * *

That sort of reminds me of the inspector, visiting a country school. He was extremely annoyed at the noise made by the scholars in an adjoining room.

At last, unable to stand it any longer, he opened the door and burst upon the class.

Seeing one boy taller than the others and talking a great deal, he seixed by by the collar, removed him to the next room, and stood him firmly in the corner. "Now you stand there and be quiet!" he commanded.

Ten minutes later a small head appeared round the door, and a meek voice asked: "Please, sir—may we have our teacher back?"

* * *

I just heard someone mention Eleanor, so I'll close with this: "Wives of great men all remind us,

As we scan their mein and gait,

That the men who were as blind as

That, cannot have been so great."

BUM JOKE

There was a timid knock at the door.

"If oyu please," the beggar said, "I've lost my right leg—"

"Well, it isn't here," interrupted the lady of the house and slammed the door.

—The Mortonian Weekly).

RIGHT LIVING TRIUMPHS AGAIN

Led by Carl Geffert who poured in eight baskets, our J. C. beat Morgan Park again in a return game, 44 to 42. In the starting lineup besides Geffert were Jack Cary, Bob Rundin, Bill Dolowy, and Al Ries. Bob Magliocco alternated at the center position.

In the first half the Orange and Black piled up a big lead until Jack Cary and hard fighting Magliocco went out on fouls. The game looked like a push-over; at the end of the quarter the score was a ridiculous 23 to 6. Then as the second half started the men from Morgan Park began to find themselves. Shots which they had been missing the back-board with in the first half began to drop in the rim from all angles. Although the remaining members of our starting five had four fouls on them they managed to hold to their slim lead during the last quarter to come out with a thrilling two point victory.

It seems some of our players had quite a time with the J. C. trunks. We are wondering why some of the subs didn't dare bend over. But it could be that they just weren't in condition.

WAA Plans Tournament and Splash Party

The Women's Athletic Association is scheduling several important events in the near future. The basketball season is nearing its close and the annual tournament will soon be under way. The girls are now learning the intricacies of zone guarding, both from the point of view of the offense and the defense. In a few weeks the group will be divided into three teams—two made up of Freshmen girls and one Sophomore team. The tournament will be played round-robin fashion with the loser probably having to sponsor the basketball dinner. This basketball tournament is one of the main events on the girls' athletic calendar. Outside guests are invited and the girls usually receive all variety of instructions from the sidelines during these important games.

Although the original date of the Splash party has been postponed the W.A.A. is still planning to hold this event soon. The other Splash party held this year was a success and everyone had a lot of fun. This type of entertainment seems to go over well with our women athletes.

Answers to Who's Who:

1. Betty Hillstrom
2. Donald Ross
3. Ann White
4. Jim Rochfort.

Clare's Comments

We're back this week with rave notices for Tommy Dorsey's new riff concerto, Sy Oliver's "Opus No. 1." It's a great number in a casual riff pattern, featuring unison saxes, with solo flashes by clarinet and piano. The outgoing chorus is typically Sy Oliver, with Ziggy Elman blowing the roof off. On the other side is the ballad "I Dream Of You," lysical expression by Freddie Stewart. It's a Victor release.

Another prime favorite of ours is Hal McIntyre. We like his slow dreamy version of "Don't Fence Me In," sung by Ruth Gaylor and Al Noble. Backing is "Peter, Peter, Pumpkin Eater," a very up to dte version of the nursery rhythm, showing off a well coordinated band to perfection. It's a Bluebird discing.

A newer McIntyre release is "I'm In A Jam With Baby." Given

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enough plugs, this torch tune should hit the top. Backing is the equally listenable "Saturday Night." Ruth Gaylor takes the vocal honors on both sides. Bluebird.

We caught the McIntyre outfit recently, and we're impressed by one of his smoother originals, "Coral Sands." We don't think it's been recorded yet, but it should have great appeal. It's a slow instrumental on the order of "Caravan."

One of the Harry James' latest releases is "I'm Beginning To See The Light." The reverse side of this is that new ballad from "Sadie Thompson," "The Love I Long For," sung by Buddy De Vito.

Our novelty fave is the Andrew sister's Decca record of "Rum And Coca-cola." This number sells itself once you've heard the very unusual vocal.

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The Thornton Courier

Vol. 12—No. 9

Thornton Junior College, Harvey, Illinois, March 23, 1945

FIVE CENTS

Prom Plans Are Advancing Rapidly

On March 12, the first meeting of 1945 was held by the Men's Club. The meeting was primarily intended for discussion of plans for a spring prom or dinner. The men seemed highly in favor of a dinner dance in preference to a prom. The chairman, Bob Magliocco, mentioned the idea of a strictly formal affair. The men didn't regard this suggestion as being very practical so the idea was discarded. A few suggestions as to the location of the dance were also included in the meeting. Some of the places were Olympia Fields, Lincolnshire, Stevens, and the Medinah. Of these locations, Olympia Fields and Lincolnshire seemed to be accepted by the group. It was the desire of the men to keep the dance south instead of going downtown because the twelve o'clock curfew would not allow time for patronization of the popular night spots in the Loop.

Fools Beware

Put on your metal toe protectors and taste your sugar (or salt) before you use it 'cause that day is here again. Yes, once more that little joker in the deck of days has rolled around and at this point we pause to pay tribute to all the corn it inspires.

Although the history of this infamous institution is buried beneath the obscurity of the ages the day is still here. In France you are an April Fish here you are only a fool, but regardless of what the name is the facts are you've made a dope of yourself if you get caught.

To get down to the real facts of the case, however, although the historical lights on the day are dim, imagination can run rampant (if it wants to). Can't you see the stone age man using a rubber club on his latest victim, just for the fun of it, of course. Can't you see the knight of the middle ages changing his armour to fool his lady fair. Just let yourself go, but don't go far, your a fool if you do.

Now, to those who have gotten this far (is it really possible?) I wish a merry April Fools Day, you fools you.

The Bands Play On Amid the Carnage

Without a doubt, the St. Patrick's Day Dance held in the library on March 9, and sponsored by our hard-working student council was a complete success. Everyone "pitched in" to take this unusual dance one of the school's gayest and most successful social event.

The surprise entertainment came at about nine p.m. When the music stopped, the couples scattered to their chairs, and two mats were dragged to the center of the floor. Suddenly, Jim McHenry, wearing a black bow tie and sporting a cane, strutted into the room and announced a wrestling match. An introduction of the wrestlers, timekeeping, and referees followed. Matched in the vicious business were "Count" Majszak and Anthony Nowieki against Donald Ross and Len Achor. After a half hour of squirming, grunting, and contorted expressions, referees Jenner and Lenz decided on the Majszak-Nowieki team as the victor.

Another unusual feature of the party took place in the coed room where the gang retired for refreshments. A few of the students brought their baby pictures along and gave the rest of the people a chance to identify a little boy or girl sitting on a tricycle or lying on a rug.

Soft drinks and cookies were super abundant as well as delicious. Hats off to Bill Dolowy, chairman of the Student social committee, who did such a fine job organizing and directing the party.

Mad Fun Ahead for J. C.

On Wednesday, March 28, J. C. students will be dismissed but will resume classes again on Tuesday morning, April 3. "This plan will enable us to avoid week-end travel which will be especially heavy at that time, and the three days during which school will be dismissed, when added to the two extra days received at Christmas time, will constitute a week's vacation, no part of which will have to be made up. It will be possible, under this program, to dismiss college not later than Tuesday, June 7."

Girls In Majority At Initiation

Eleven coeds took the scholastic spotlight last Friday night at the annual banquet of the Lambda Epsilon Alumni Society when they became active members in the Junior College's Scholastic honor society. With the eleven new additions, the group now has seventeen active members.

Dean Beck warmly welcomed everyone to the initiating affair by asking them, "How can I welcome you, when you know you are already welcomed?" Next he turned his attention to the deserving initiates and told them an inspiring, optimistic analogy by saying that they had reached a high point in life where they could "sleep well on a windy night." Their future success, happiness, and security were already assured.

Mrs. Jean Garcide, President of the Alumni Society, conducted the meeting after the dinner, and did such a fine job that the gathering reelected her for another

term. New officers chosen were Miss Margaret Stone, Vice-president, and Mr. Fred Ring, Secretary-treasurer.

Entertainment, aside from Dean Beck's dinner table wit, was furnished by two of the guests of honor. Mary Pinter played a violin solo accompanied by Jack Cary at the piano, and Anne Schoenoff rendered a Rubenstein selection on the piano.

After the completion of business, Mrs. Garcide, on behalf of the faculty and the active members of Lambda Epsilon, invited the alumni to visit and to inspect the college, since many of the alumni had never seen the relatively new northwest section of the building.

No coverage of the banquet would be complete without relating an embarrassing moment for one of the initiates and her escort. With a rose-colored face, Lorraine La Fond's soldier guest found the following inked on his place card: Mr. "Lorraine La Fond."

Lecture Tells of An Instructive Hobby

With a light spring to the center of the stage and a low, sweeping bow, Mr. C. E. Jones began his demonstration of "Dancing Electrons" before a joint high-school and junior college assembly at 10:45 last Tuesday, March 13. Highly entertaining as well as educational, his program consisted mostly of phenomena connected with light, from his "squeezing" of light out of a neon tube, to the operation of a mechanical robot.

Although some of the phenomena might have appeared strange and mysterious at first, his explanation made them all seem quite natural. His squeezing of the light from the neon tube, for example, was merely caused by the electricity flowing through his body instead of through the tube.

He showed that light could be made to transmit sound by exposing a flashlight to an electric eye, by striking a note on the piano, and by talking into a microphone hooked up some way so that the "eye" picked up the varying waves of a light beam and transformed these variations back

Back to Nature; Zeta Turns to Rags

Oh we'll all have tea and crumpets when she comes

Oh we'll all have tea and crumpets when she comes, etc.—etc.—
(Selected)

A new lol in formality will be reached this afternoon when Zeta entertains the coed's at a Hard Times Tea. The girls will dress as though they had lost their last dollar, which will effect no hardship on anyone.

The invitations distributed were suggestive of the nature of the tea; as they were cut in the shape of overalls and brilliantly colored with patches. The tea will be held in the coed room at 4:30 p.m. today.

into his own voice over loud speakers.

He then explained the principles of television and how images could be transmitted through space and concluded his demonstrations by his operation of a robot that he constructed during the summer of 1928. He ended with an appeal to each of us to pursue a constructive hobby and become a master in it so that one may fall back on it as a possible means of subsistence.

The Thornton Courier

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Business Manager.....Ann Marie White

Feature Writers....Betty Hillstrom, Lucile Krieg, Anne White, Jean Miller, Rosemary Whitney, R. C. Kruse, Carl Geffert, Margaret Thode

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Sports Writers.....Jack Cary, Al Ries
Mr. P. J. Aldus—Faculty Advisor

Fear Not; Ye Shall Attain

Saying of Omar Ibn Al Halif—
Four things come not back:
The spoken word,
The sped arrow,
Time past,
The neglected opportunity.

No neglected opportunities return not; but opportunities which are taken advantage of and their challenge met bring rich rewards and the attainment of one's goals. We see this demonstrated every day in the accounts of military strategy in the War, in the relations between nations of the World, and—yes, we're going to say it—we even see it here in our own little past for knowledge.

Though relatively unappreciated, this "quest" is, in essence, a struggle to insure for ourselves a future, a future as individuals capable of securing and maintaining a better world, for there is a need for clear-headed leadership as never before.

Thus, if the goal is to be attained, there is necessity for striking when opportunities present themselves, regardless of dangers or apparent obstacles.

In our present, rather limited surroundings, these perils may be represented by failure if we venture to take a highly technical subject, or if we dare to take a subject for which we have no "flair," or if we become associated with extra-curricular activities, with we have had no great experience.

But, only by seizing our opportunities, and at the same time avoiding the pitfalls and dangers accompanying them, may we truly be said to have progressed.

So make an attempt at that which you now hold as impossible, work, and feel the thrill of success. For as Goethe has said, "Courage has genius, power and magic in it."

The A, B, C's

Athletic—Len Achor.
Boastful—Bill Dolowy.
Cute—Stinky Krause.
Dangerous—Bob Magliocco.
Effervescent—Joan Wagner.
Foolish—Jim McHenry.
Gallant—P.J.A.
Handsome—Paul Pomeroy.
Inquisitive—Roland Swinke.
Juvenile—Fama Johnson.
Kind—Herman Tieri.
Lovesick—Mary Pinter.
Mouldy—Arnie LaBahn.
Naughty—Jack Cary.
Owl(nite)—Don Ross.
Pert—Moe Ingwersen.
Quality—Mildred Kutlik.
Rugged—Jim Rochfort.
Seductive—Bette Fry.
Torrid—Connie Goers.
Under nourished—Claude Dalenberg.
Vivacious—Bette Hillstrom.
Wild—Cliff Wyckoff.
Xperienced—Jeanne Miller.
Yokel—Earl Heinicke.
Zealous—Anne Marie White.

Have You Seen?

Lou Krieg's green corduroy suit?
Clare Kruse's collection of bow ties?
Al Stevenson's sharp red wool shirts?
Bette Hillstrom's blue peasant type dress?
Bill Dolowy's resemblance to that "Esquish" appearance? Or his powder blue sweater?
Jim Rockfort's colorful yellow ski sweater?
Jeanne Miller's mannishly tailored brown corduroy suit?
Bob Magliocco's blue leisure coat?
Anne White's brown checked jacket?
Wendell Thomas' brilliant ties?
Connie Slack's eye-catching red wool suit?
Al Ries' blue checked sport shirt?
Bob Bovik's rather abbreviated neckwear?
Carol Pariese's dark blue wool suit?

Do-Tell

By Azzberry (identity unknown).

Well, here I am again, but wait, stop me if you've heard this one—

She was an optometrist's daughter: give her two glasses and she'd make a spectacle of herself.

"The director said he's give Elaine one of the leading roles if she'd only reduce."

"Has he a certain part in mind?"

"Yes, but he's too shy to mention it."

"Sir, may I have your daughter for my wife?"

"Bring your wife around and we'll see."

Don Ross: "I ordered apple pie, waiter. This looks like peach to me."

Waiter: "What does it taste like, sir?"

Ross: "I'm not sure."

Waiter: "What difference does it make then?"

Curious fly.

Vinegar jug.

Slippery edge.

Pickled bug.

Last week a few theme songs were omitted, so we'll have to put them in this issue.

"Smoke gets in my eyes"—

Brent Hover to Anne White.

"I don't want to love you"—

Faith Potrafke to Paul Pomeroy.

"There goes that song again"—

Bette Hillstrom to Cliff Wyckoff.

"I dream of you"—Bette Fry to all the boys.

"Let me love you tonight"—

Dolores Wilck to Jim McHenry.

"A good man is hard to find"—

Count Majsak to Veronica Lake.

I tried to kiss her by the mill

One starry summer night

She shook her head and sweetly said:

"No sir, not by a dam site."

Whiskey, not make-up, is a woman's best bet,

If in search of a husband her sights she has set.

For when man is filled to the capacity he'll hold,

Every woman's beauty is enhanced a hundred-fold.

Theme song for our Saint Patrick's day dance—

"You may have been a beautiful baby—BUT."

Was that really Jean Cameron's dress hanging out of the window in the Co-ed Room?

Did anyone NOT notice that handsome, sun-tanned soldier that Peanut La Fond brought to school?

Muddy Antics

Have you noticed Jean Cameron up in pink clouds—could it be because of "Blackwell?"

What was that place that evacuated Clare Kruse at the stroke of midnight?

Have you seen that picture of Bill Bell in the swimming pool? See Ver Jean Wolf if interested.

I wonder if Beanie Welche's mustache has disadvantages. What about that, Peanut? We've heard that they do, but tell us more.

Who put Ver Jean Wolf's shorts on the lights in the Coed Room.

Connie Goers, Ruth Bardwick, Jean Guthrie, JoAnne Hypelius, and Mary Jo Tawzer recently went downtown to see "Blossom Time."

Al Stevenson and Mary Pinter are in a world all their own.

How did Claude Dalenberg get that beautiful black eye? I hear it wasn't from a door, either.

Did you know that Mary Jo Tawzer writes at least one letter a day to her "Red?"

Just thinking about girls who go around with stardust in their eyes, but have you noticed Frank Zeimetz lately? He actually glows? Lois, what do you do to him???

Clare's Comments

Frankie Carle's recording of an original, "Carle Boogie," seems to be the best current swing release. Starting out as a boogie-woogie solo by Frankie, it picks up a strong brass background and goes out with a terrific chorus. The reverse side is "Saturday Night," done in a rather average bounce pattern, Columbia.

A newer release is "Let's Take the Long Way Home" with Artie Shaw. The number lends itself to the smooth Shaw styling. Backing, is "Lady Day," a smooth jump tune featuring Shaw's clarinet. Shaw seems to have regained his recording technique almost immediately. Victor.

The best ballad in our opinion is the very slow arrangement of "The Love I Long For," by Vaughn Monroe. Backing is "This Heart Of Mine." Vocal honors on both sides are taken by the maestro, Victor.

We don't know if this one has been released as yet; but, watch for Charlie Spivak's original "Even Steven." It's a torrid "jump" featuring Charlies drummer, whose name we do not know.

Something along the same vein as the previous number is Bobby Sherwood's special, "The Elk's Parade." The reverse side is, "I Don't Know Why," vocal by Bobby. Capitol.

Daffy's Dillies

Elderly Lady: "I advertised for a companion to bring light and warmth into a lonely life, and look at the answer I got!"

Friend: "Are they interesting?"

Elderly Lady: "Very, one from the gas company, three from the electric companies, and one from a lamp salesman!"

Daffy Definitions

Trigonometry: When a lady marries three men at the same time.

Incinerator: One who hints uncomplimentary things.

Catalogue: A dialogue by four people.

Caucus: A dead animal.

Conservative: A kind of greenhouse where you look at the moon.

Chivalry: The attitude of a man towards a strange woman.

Census Taker: A man who goes from house to house increasing the population.

Didjaever See

A radio ham?

A stepping stone?

A writing desk?

A horse fly?

A shoe tree?

Customer: I found a way to stretch my coffee rations.

Grocer: That's using the bean.

Wanta Reduce

Little Tom Tucker

Waits for his supper;

What shall he eat?

White bread and no butter.

Some Like Them Fat

As two soldiers noticed how much food a lady at another table was consuming, one of the soldier's remarked, "gosh, what a waste."

The mountaineer's children were playing with an old pencil and a piece of wrapping paper, when one cried out suddenly:

"Pappy! I've learned to write!"

"That's fine. What's it say?"

"Dunno. Haven't learned to read yet."

Personalities

Robinson Caruso was a great singer who lived on an island.

Chopin was the Kink of Japan.

Thomas Paine was a rare individual obsessed by common sense.

Ptolemy was a greek scientist who discovered the cause of ptomain poisoning.

Fine Arts

A lyric is something written to be sung by a liar.

A mask is a kind of literature that starts in the middle of a story and ends with someone dying.

The moral of the Ancient Mariner is "Obey the Fish and Game Laws."

Tid-Bits

By Bugs and Bunny

We would like to see—

The expression on Miss Halverson's face as half dozen students were practically on top of the book shelves tearing down the decorations at the Saint Patrick's Day Dance.

Len Achor and Connie Slack together—

Bill Dolowy and Joane Wagner—

Also Al Ries and Jeannette Cobb—

Mr. Aldus playing football—
Bob Magliocco in bathing trunks—

Russ Jenner back at school.

Have you noticed—

Lois Ballwanz and Frank Ziemetz together?

Bette Hillstrom beam when she sees Cliff?

Jeanne Lau's pretty hair?

Ruby Ahren's jovial ways?

Have you heard about—

The fellows who formed a new club—"The R-E-A-N's"?"

"The Big Four" at Thornton J. C.?

Anne White deciding to stay home and study?

Jim Rochfort's complaints about the gossip column?

Anne Minniman has nice legs?

Jean Guthrie and Wendall Thomas would make a good couple?

Paul Pomeroy should give the girls a break?

Sometimes I wonder—

Who closes the lockers all the time?

How students get "A's" from Mr. Aldus?

Where "Peanut" La Fond gets her large vocabulary?

What the attraction is at the Triangle at lunch time?

Where the "R-E-A-N's" hold their weekly meetings?

Who Betty Fry dates?

Is it true that—

Arnie LaBahn has a crush on Ver Jean Wolf?

Bob Magliocco really likes to play the field?

Bill Dolowy is quite a lady's man?

Cliff Wyckoff is a lover of nature?

Jean Miller is a waitress at Triangle?

We hope that you don't expect two rabbits to answer all these questions, so we remain, with ears just itching for gossip—

Just— Bugs and Bunny.

Harvey Style Shop

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Harvey Theater Bldg.

What D'ya Say?

WHAT

did you like best at the evening social?

Lois Ballwanz: —Giggle—? Oh, the wrestling match!

Frank Ziemetz: The wrestling match—what else?

Mary Pinter: Ah, that baby—contest!

Anne Schoenoff: Not the wrestling match—at least not the one at school!

Jim Rochfort: What we had afterward.

Jeanne Miller: Rich!

Lucile Krieg: Ver Jean's facial expressions—and the fight I had with Russ.

Kenny Grueter: Where I went afterwards.

Jim McHenry: Ditto!

Anne Marie White: The food, of course.

Doris McManus: The way the fellows and girls mixed together.

Bob Magliocco: I don't know. (Intelligent, hey?)

Rosemary Whitney: The ride home—quote and unquote!

Joan Wagner: I won't tell!

Don Ross: Afterwards—ask Hillstrom and Henderson!

Mary Ingwerson: That baby contest was so revealing!

Janet Crom: That picture of "Little" Jack Cary!

Aileen Krause: The way McHenry announced. He was plenty sharp.

Carole Parise: Dancing with John Anderson.

In the Spotlight

Ver Jean Wolf

Sparkling eyes and a pleasant smile make this gal hard to forget. Five foot two, eyes of blue (with green and gray mixed in), blond hair, Midlothian bred,—you should know by now I'm talking about none other than Ver Jean Wolf.

Ver Jean will not return next year to J. C. for she intends to continue her studies at Capital University in Ohio. She is determined to be an Airline hostess and if personality is the only requirement this Co-ed shall certainly be an A-1 hostess.

Sweet potatoes, horse-back riding, playing the piano, swimming, Carmen Calveallo's orchestra, and badminton all strike her fancy. When asked what the happiest moment in her life was, she said it hadn't come yet, and it won't be until a certain someone in blue comes home.

The proof that the witches in Macbeth were supernatural is that no one could eat what they cooked.

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KI'S KOLUMN

That baby picture contest certainly was a revelation. Just to stroll down the halls and look the J. C. student body over, you would never think that they were once such cute-looking bunch of babies.

By the way, Bobbie, I think you should be sternly reprimanded for attempting to win the name-guessing contest by foul means—and involving innocent bystanders, too.

Say, we really have some novel entertainment at our dances, eh? I hope Miss Anderson has recovered.

And speaking of Miss Anderson, I guess I had better cancel that order I put in for cushions on the stairs—at least until I can scrape up enough cash to buy a pair of slacks and thus preserve my modesty.

Did you ever hear about the first time that Mr. Aldus went to Sunday Schol? Well, it seems that his teacher asked him if he knew where God was.

"Sure," said our hero, "He's in our bathroom at home."

The teacher was somewhat shocked but managed to ask him where he ever got an idea like that.

"Well," said P. J., "just before I came here this morning, I heard Pa pound on the door and holler, 'Lord, are you still in there?'"

All kidding aside, though, I think that Mr. Aldus deserves some sort of recognition for his great achievement. He has developed the only bunch of students in the world who can sleep with their eyes open.

If all the Coeds run off and get married, you can blame it all on Dean Beck. He claims that 90 percent of all the people in nut houses are single.

That reminds me of the farmer who passed the nut house with a load of fertilizer. An inmate called through the fence, "What are you hauling?"

"Fertilizer," replied the farmer. "What are you going to do with it?"

"Put it on my strawberries."

"And we put cream on ours and they call us crazy," countered the nut.

For Feminine Fancies

The Mavfair

12956 S. Western
BLUE ISLAND, ILL.

Men's Sports—the Pause That Refreshes

As the echo of a bouncing basketball on the Buda hardwood dies away, the Mens Athletic Association turns its attention to the coming volleyball season.

But before completely forgetting the cage game, let's glance at the final standings of the Intramural Basketball League.

Team	Wins	Losses
Cary	9	0
Ries	3	5
Feifschneider	3	5
Jenner	2	7

The two teams tied for second were unable to break the deadlock, because neither team finished the season with enough men to make a play-off very interesting. Strange to say, the undefeated Caryites came the closest to finding themselves in the loss column on their first appearance. The team that gave the champions such a scare was the lowly Jenner five; the final of that game was 9-8.

Individual scoring records for the nine-game season are not complete, because two games are unaccounted for in the record books. From the records available, however, here are the individual scoring results:

Player	Points	Games Played and Rec'd
Cary	63	7
Geffert	43	8
Jenner	42	7
Reifschneider	24	4
Rochfort	21	4
Ries	19	6
Ross	18	8
Pomeroy	16	7
Willie	16	6
Templin	16	6
Sons	14	8
Severson	8	7
Hoover	7	5
Zeinetz	7	6
Achor	5	5
Nelson	4	2
Swinke	4	8
Faletti	4	5
Brown	3	7
Alsip	2	6
Anderson	0	5
Stevenson	0	5

FOR Easter Gifts

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Men's and Boy's Wear

But now, let's return to the current sport—volleyball. Carl Geffert, Don Ross, and Jack Cary, the three volleyball captains chosen at a recent meeting of the Association picked the teams who started the volleyball season rolling on Tuesday, February 27. Captain Cary cheerful remarked that he hoped his volleyball team would be as successful as his champion squad, and added that he was pinning his hopes for victory on his star server, "Count Majszak."

At the Buda gym on Friday, February 23, at 7:30 p.m., Morgan Park J. C. was defeated a second time by our orange and black's. It was a game to the finish but Thornton J. C. won (by two points).

University of Chicago Offers Scholarship

The University of Chicago offers to Graduates of Junior Colleges for the Academic Year 1945-46 scholarships yielding upon application, recommendation, and a test of scholastic aptitude. J. C. students of high scholastic standing are encouraged to apply for these scholarships. Application should be made to the Committee on Scholarships not later than April 1.

It is necessary to file an application for admission to the University of Chicago at the same time that the scholarship application is submitted. Both forms may be obtained from the Entrance

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Reflections

The Mixer, before the ice was broken—Al Reis' magnificent, stupendous theatrical productions—skidding through the drifts to the sleighride—the sound effects in the Christmas play—the way nine people seem to fit into five passenger sedans these days—Roch's jokes, at least he laughs—the popularity of "Cherokee" at every dance—German Conversation class, nobody understands nothin'—the baseball games—the rapid pairing off into twosomes—Jack Cary's latent talent as a trick skater—the lingering memory of the Stagette—Dolowy's beautiful hennaed locks—the current leader of J. C.'s hit parade, "My Beloved Is Rugged."

Counselor, 105 Cobb Hall, The University of Chicago, Chicago 37, Illinois.

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The Thornton Courier

Vol. 11—No. 10

Thornton Junior College, Harvey, Illinois, April 13, 1945

FIVE CENTS

Social Year to End With Dinner Dance

Twenty-one sophomores will suitably climax two successful years at Thornton J. C. on Friday, June 2, at the Windemere East Hotel. The occasion will be the Student Council sponsored Dinner-Dance, and according to Bob ("Football") Magliocco, the event is going to be the biggest thing socially that has happened at Thornton J. C. this year. The rest of the council is acting as his supporting committee, and to date all arrangements have been satisfactorily completed.

In spite of food rationing, a mouth watering menu has been arranged that will include such things as shrimp cocktail, roast turkey, melba parfait and other delicacies of equal goodness. The dinner will begin promptly at 6:30 p.m. in order to fully cooperate with the wartime curfew law. Dancing follows at 8:30 and will continue until 11:30, but it will be necessary to leave the hotel by 11:45.

Music for this event will be furnished by Chuck Cavallo who has a very fine reputation for playing with Les Brown, Woody Herman, and Glenn Miller, but are tied down to their war jobs in the Chicago area for the duration.

Dress for the men will be optional, but most seem to prefer suits and informal sport clothes. The young ladies of T.J.C. will wear formals.

Last but not least, is the cost of this enjoyable evening with your friends and class mates from T.J.C. Bids will cost seven dollars and are available to seniors at T.T.H.S. and alumnus of T.J.C. They can be purchased from any of the student council members and may be paid for in two installments of \$3.50 each or all at one time, according to the desires of the purchaser.

Chairman Bob Magliocco asks that bids be purchased as early as possible because he must know how many dinners to plan for by May 27th. The seating is going to be arranged in groups of ten at each table and in order to sit with persons of your own choosing, reservations must be made early. A seating chart will be made available in the near future for indicating these choices.

ON IMMORTALITY

By CONNIE SLACK

In time of war it is hard to believe that there is more in store for us than unhappiness and suffering, but we can find courage in the belief that there is something after death. If we liken our lives to the greater plan of the seasons we can see how this belief is fulfilled.

Spring is the birth and beginning, all is new and fresh and unspoiled. Then the summer comes—gay and bright. Everything is young and alive, and laughter is heard under a happy sun which smiles often. Yet there are dark days when rain falls and skies hang heavily over all. In a burst of color fall begins—a last brilliant fling, pouring all its glory into perhaps the most satisfying season of any. Then as the color fades and withers, and the crunch of dead leaves is heard in the smoky streets, a sadness comes, and living things slowly pass into long sleep. During the winter they slumber, apparently dead. Life has disappeared in outward appearances and blooming trees are replaced by stark silhouettes. But life is not really gone, for as the winter draws to a close we feel quality which tells us that it was not death which chilled the world but sleep. Spring is the great awakening that is longed for by all during the winter. How dreadful our life if we did not have the hope of Spring after death.

About nineteen hundred years ago, when Jesus rose from his tomb at Easter after being crucified, God gave his promise to an awestruck, disbelieving world that there would be everlasting life. And for those who might forget this promise through the ages he gave Spring as a constant reminder.

(Editor's Note): The postponement of the Easter issue necessitated the printing of this article a week late.

Hitch Up the Team, Si; There'll be a Hay Ride

Hey fellas! Hey gals! Hay ride!

Remember the swell time we had at the sleigh ride party? Well here's a chance to have an even bigger and better time. T.J.C. is hlogging a hay ride party, Friday, April 20, at Walter's Barn. The almanac says the weather's going to be fine, so make your plans now. There will be dancing and refreshments afterwards. Transportation can be arranged, so let's everybody come. Anyone with extra car space see Arnie LaBahn. Tickets may be purchased from Betty Fry, Mildred Kutlik, or Paul Pomeroy.

Backing War Effort

On Thursday, April 5th, \$32.55 worth of war stamps were sold at the Junior College Bond and Stamp Sale. More stamps were sold on Thursday than at any previous sale since the December 7th Sale. On Pearl Harbor Day the honor society sold \$52.20 in stamps.

Life of Service In Study of P. T.

Have you fellows and girls ever considered entering one of the greatest new fields of science, physio-therapy? Now is the opportunity for all of you interested in medicine, nursing, physical education, and science to enter a new program sponsored by the National Foundation of Infantile Paralysis. Due to the critical shortage of physical therapists, the Foundation has appropriated \$1,267,600 for the training of these specialists.

Mr. O'Connor, President of the Foundation, states, "A physical therapist is a technician who uses physical agents such as heat, electricity, light, exercise, rest, muscle training and similar methods, in contrast to the use of drugs, biological and surgical techniques."

There are only 2,500 physical therapists in the U. S. today, and most of these are in the Armed

(Continued on page 4)

Jinx Dance Tonight

Be extra careful of that black cat! Don't walk under ladders! No three on one match! Be cautious! Why? Because of the Hi Jinx Dance where trouble will be brewing on Friday the thirteenth in the Little theater. Let's all come out for the event; we promise you a good time. And besides having fun you'll be doing your school paper, *The Courier*, a good turn since they are the sponsors.

What's to be had? Al Ries is in charge of the entertainment so ask him, or better yet, come see for yourself. Knowing Al and his antics you can be reassured of lots of fun. Of course the main attraction will be the FOOD. Plenty of refreshments will be served, our food committee informs us. Anne White, Lucile Krieg, Bette Hillstrom and Jean Miller compose this body besides taking care of the decorations. Music will be furnished by all the big time bands. You guessed it, the P. A. system will be used.

So you want to come. But what about the tickets? Jack Cary is in charge of selling them and all the staff members will assist him.

What is left to say but to go. We'll be seeing you.

If a Ticket You'll Get, You'll Save Us From Debt

Calling all ghosts! Calling all banshees! Tonight is the night—Friday the thirteenth. Come to the Little Theater, walk through the creaking door, under the ladder, and howl three times! It's the graveyard shift's own bone crushers. Special prices for skeletons!

Please closet your skeletons and have your ectoplasm showing. There will be hair raising entertainment, so glue on your wig and hold tight. 'Tis the night for the spirits to "Hic"—I mean "Howl!" Bring your favorite spook along. We guarantee that if your hair doesn't do a tap dance, your feet will, so don't ghost and forget 'em.

Remember, if you've gotta ghost, you gotta ghost, and you gotta ghost tonight.

Time 8:00 p.m.

Admission: 40c or one corpus delectii in reasonably good condition.

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Joan Wagner.

News Writers.....Jack Cary, Faith Petrofke, Wendall Thomas, Jean Karl.

Sports Writers.....Jack Cary, Al Ries

Mr. P. J. Aldus—Faculty Advisor

Tid-Bits

By Bugs and Bunny

Have you noticed—

The dandelions adorning some of the gals lockers?

Muriel Clark back at school?

Ver Jean Wolf's facial expressions?

Doris Waldschmidt's new hair-do?

Jim Henderson's presence among the college students?

Stop me if you've heard this one—

Three men stepped in at a bar and the first one said, "I'll have a Coca-Cola."

The second said, "Give me an orangeade."

The bartender turned toward the third man and asked, "What do you want?"

"Give me a glass of water. I'm driving."

Sure signs of spring—

The prospective bike trip to be sponsored by the Coed Club—

The new riding club being formed—

The enthusiasm some groups have for golf—

The way students are now window gazers instead of book worms—

Sore muscles caused by strenuous springtime sports—

Faint tints of sunburn on wintry white faces.

In passing through a little country town named Harvey, Brent Hoover and Bob Bovik glanced at a sign in a store window which read, "Ladies Ready to Wear Clothes," at which Bob mumbled, "Well it's darn near time."

Notice:

Spring football practice has now started, but Bob Magliocco, if you expect to be a success in football, please get a better pair of glasses. That was not an opposing player you tried to tackle in front of the library, nor was it the ball—it was Betty Fry!!

To All Horse Lovers

By Jimmy Cahill

Looking out of the window and seeing this beautiful Spring weather going to waste, (and J. C. with an abundance of Sportsmen and Sportswomen) I thought it would be a good idea to turn our attention to horseback riding. If there are enough students interested in forming a riding club here at J. C., whether for the fun of it, or to gain poise, good posture and such, sign the paper which will be placed in the library.

To All Golf Lovers

By Donald Ross and Jim McHenry

In the Spring a young man's fancy turns to thoughts of playing golf. But this new club extends an invitation to women golfers. The members will meet at the Pipe o' Peace golf course, located in Chicago, once a week. Last Sunday was the first game of the season, but the results were unobtainable at the time this paper went to press. Guys and Gals, join now, and there might even be a tournament.

What D'ya Say?

WHAT

does Spring make you think of?

Bette Hillstrom: Woo! Woo! (Need we say more?)

Lorraine La Fond: A certain party that Joan Wagner had. That was some spring party.

Anne Schoenoff: What do you think?

Doris MacManus: Nothing much, except that school will soon be out. (Is she living?)

Chuck Applegate: That fact that J. C. will be adjourning soon. (I guess he's in the same fix as Doris.)

Ann Marie White: Just loads and loads of mud puddles that take forever and a day to dry up.

Jean Miller: Spring is supposed to make one's thoughts turn to love, so that's what I will sav. (That's what we wanted to hear.)

Do-Tell

By Azzberry

With the coming of spring, J. C. has turned out quite a few champion golf players. Last Sunday Don Ross, Jim Haines, Jim Henderson, Lucille Krieg, Anne White and Bette Hillstrom all went to the Pipe O' Peace golf course and really played a good game. Bette's kid brother (age 16) always managed to lose the ball in the rough somehow.

Don't you wish you could do a swan dive like Jo Hypelius? Such form!

Sometimes I wonder how Nelda Heffron can work so fast in Zoo Lab. She's quite a speed demon.

We ought to spend one of these bright summer days going to the dunes, and (temporarily) forget all of our studies.

Did you see that radiant four-some, Bob Magliocco and Marge Pinyard, Carl Geffert and Olive Wolf, last Friday nite?

Where were Jim Rochfort and "Big Gun" Nelson last Saturday nite?

Maybe Chuck Alsip calls Jo Anne Wagner crazy, but have you heard her nickname for him—"Little Lunatic."

Don't you think that Blanche Sevenhouse would make a good pin-up girl?

On the mornings of the Zoo tests you can always see some students in the library cramming like all get out before their classes.

The rythm's class certainly is improving the gracefulness of some of the girls. Just the other day I saw one of them trip over two male students and then fall halfway down the stairs.

Some people can be so considerate at times. Take for example, Herman Tieri. He even sends posies to his friends with hay fever.

Why did Jo Wagner fall asleep in class Wednesday? Didn't you enjoy your Tuesday nite M. M. date?

If you missed Shirley Roberts last week-end it was because she went up to her home town, Waukesha, Wisconsin.

Who put those dandelions in Lucille Krieg's locker? What some people's children won't do.

Mad Fun Behind; Drudgery Ahead

This so-called "Spring Vacation" that everyone has talked about is now over—I guess. Personally, I would much rather refer to it as a pause—not for station identification—but for a refreshing moment from the drudgeries of college. The way I remember it, a spring vacation lasted a week, at the least. Of course, we knowledge hungry students were quite satisfied with only five days, I'm sure, because among our returning "scholars" I saw wide awake eyes, healthy complexions, and that "makes you want to work look."

Al Reis ate his wheaties, to calm his nerves, marched straight to the barbers, climbed up into the chair, and said, "I've finally decided to go through with it. (Editor's note—he got a haircut.)

Don Ross's folks weren't home, which resulted in a week-end stag party. Len Achors folks were out, too. Draw your own conclusions.

Brent Hoover certainly displayed his intelligence by sitting patiently by the window and counting little raindrops. See Brent for the final results. Bob Bovik doesn't believe in wasting his time at such trivial things, for he counted stockings? Result—five pairs of nylons. Oh, that eagle eye!

It seems that Roland Swinke cleaned three closets—as his mother held a club over his head. You can start on the Men's Club Room and the Coed Room now. Thank You!

For those who don't know the meaning of "clunk" see Herman Tieri. You see he worked on his "clunk" all week-end long. P. S.—A clunk is a car.

Ambitious souls are Shirley Alford, Gerre Hirsch, Betty Kuykendahl, Shirley Roberts, Bobbie Bailly, and Olive Wolfe. They arose five o'clock in the morning, no less, and went to "The Breakfast Club." Later, "Alf," Gerre, and Betty, gave blood to the Red Cross.

Joan Hipelius started vacation out right by bowling three games. She claims she was badly crippled the rest of the week-end.

I can't understand it! Al Stevenson said he slept during vacation, while his constant companion, Frank Zeimet says he certainly DID NOT sleep. Oh well, the accident Frank had with his car might have had something to do with it.

Among others, Ione Tilley was a hostess at a serviceman's dance, Ken Grueter went to his brother's wedding, and John "Corky" Tourtellotte did his homework—

In the Limelight

"Good things come in small packages"

If the above statement is true, it certainly applies in the case of T.J.C.'s Carl Geffert. With only 5'7" of height and 132 pounds of weight, Carl represents one of Thornton's most outstanding students. Academic success is not accomplished without work, however, and Carl's case is no exception. He advocates at least one hour of preparation per day per subject, and the following fact may prove that the idea pays off dividends. Carl was valedictorian (in other words the No. 1 student!) of the 1944 T.T.H.S. graduating class of 420 students! His favorite subject is German which he has mastered to a considerable degree. He had eight semesters of "Kraut-talk" in high school plus two this year. These days people don't spend too much time with a subject like that unless a purpose lies behind it. Carl's case is no exception, and he intends to use his mastery of the German language in his post-war job as a "rehabilitationist" in Europe.

In spite of his scholastic ability, Carl has not shunned athletics altogether. Occasionally he can be seen sprinting around the track according to those who know, he really picks them up and lays them down! He was a four letter man in 8th grade at Whittier School in Harvey, making the "W" for baseball, basketball, track, and soccer. It was about this time that he gained the nickname "Kiki" from which the name Ki's Kolumn is derived. (Carl writes the feature by that name which appears elsewhere in this issue of the Courier.) It seems Carl was playing left field and a low line drive came his way. He made a dive for the ball but somehow or other the ball missed his glove and bounced off his head. When he came back to the bench, the coach shouted, "Just who in the'll do you think you are, Ki Ki Cuyler?" And the name stuck.

Carl's hobby (besides women, of course) is playing the organ for his own amazement. Nobody seems to share his enjoyment of the 1920 jazz favorites he likes, but the congregation at his father's church agree his renditions of songs from the hymnal are o.k.

Carl is regarded equally well by both the men and coeds. He was elected vice-president of the Men's Club early this year, but as yet holds no rank in the Coed Club. He modestly admits he controls the policies of the Coed Club but refuses to divulge why or how.

Lost and Found

This freshman girl has been recently noted for her basketball success in the W.A.A. Tournament. Five feet, three inches, sparkling blue eyes, curly brown hair, and a charming smile describe her. She graduated from T.T.H.S. and lives in Ivanhoe. Some likes on her hit parade are flying, sports, eating, semi-classical and modern music (Rhapsody in Blue and Boogie Woogie for examples), Frankie Carlisle and photography. A few of her desires are to be an Air Line Hostess, go to Northwestern, live on a farm and raise dogs with an occasional cat (?), and at the present to add a few inches to her height. Maybe you will guess her if we tell you she prefers six feet tall men who have red curly hair and nice personalities. This attractive lassie is also vice president of the Coed Club.

This Coed has a distinct personality of her own and a very likeable one at that. She attended Fenger High School where she was quite active on it's newspaper. Last semester she served as News Editor of The Courier. This popular and pretty freshman has a unique dance routine. Someday she hopes to be a fashion designer. Right now she is pretty busy making arrangements for the hay-ride next Friday. This will give her away, her nickname used to be One-Eye because her long brown hair always fell on one side of her face.

Synthetic red hair, baby blue eyes, sparkling white teeth. Victor Mature's features and build, may easily fit this beautiful hunk of man. He is quite active on the social committee's of J. C., and is also a top student in academic studies. Sometime in the future a shingle with "Doctor—" on it will be hanging outside of his house. This 6'3" man has a mad desire (besides women, hennaed locks, women, swing music and women) to visit Alaska and study the housing conditions of the Eskimos, and to retire to Mexico with his fellow Spaniard (or half-breed). Pedro (Clare in one of his many disguises).

Don't be surprised if you see a dark curly haired lad running around the halls on one of these fine spring days measuring girls to find one who is 5 feet 6 15/16 inches high or shorter. If you do, it will probably be Friend Carl (George) in quest of his dream girl for that is her No. 1 requirement. Mind if we get out our rules and help you look Mr. Gefert? Yes!

KI'S KOLUMN

Professor Albert Einstein gave what he considered the best formula for success in life:

"If 'a' is success in life, I should say the formula should say the formula is 'a' equals 'x' plus 'y' plus 'z', 'x' being work and 'y' being play."

"And what is 'z'?" inquired the interviewer.

"That," he answered, "is keeping your mouth shut."

Someone else once said that success in life depends on two things—luck and pluck—luck in finding somebody to pluck.

"I's a pauper."

"Congratulations. Boy or Girl?"

When men become fathers they usually pass out cigars. But not Mr. Koester. He presented his German Class with an exam. That's appreciation for you—or something.

Clergyman (pinching a little boy's bare leg)—"Who's got nice, round, chubby legs?"

Little Boy—"Mamma."

One of our bright students in American History looked long and thoughtfully at the second question on the mid-semester exam, which read: "State the number on tons of coal shipped out of the United States in any given year." Ther her brow cleared and she wrote:

"1492—none."

Men are born with two eyes, but one tongue, in order that they should see twice as much as they say.

Man is but a worm. He comes along, wiggles a bit, then some chicken gets him.

Hmmmm da da daaa, do da da
Alma Mater thee,
Hmmm doo do classic halls,
Hmmm la la doo doo ivied walls,
Alma Mater three!
Hopes and fears,
Hmmm mmmmm loo da loo loo
da la years
Alma Mater Threeeee!
(I'll give you about 6 weeks to figure that one out.)

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Harvey Theater Bldg.

Clare's Comments

Have you heard the new George Paxton orchestra via the C. B. S. network any of these late evenings? He hasn't any Chi outlet at present, but he's worth the trouble of dialing for at about 10:30 p.m. or so.

The band features a torrid brass section and a seemingly large string section which lends itself to some intricate (but never over-commercial) arrangements. No Jame's overtones! Vocals are very ably handled by Dotty Reed and Alan Dale. His best arrangements at present seem to be "Laura," "Sentimental Journey," and "Poem."

He has recorded for Columbia, but we don't know if he has any current releases.

Stan Kenton's version of "Eager Beaver" (Decca) seems to be getting quite a bit of play these days. The reverse side is Stan's theme, "Artistry In Rhythm."

We like Hal McIntyre's recording of "Sentimental Journey." This current hit is done to perfection, those McIntyre reeds carrying the melody, backed by strong muted brass. Backing is the rhythm novelty "I'm Gonna See My Baby." The lyrics are handled by Johnny Turnbull.

The best current ballad, and in our opinion the best in years is "Laura." And the best arrangement is Woody Herman's. Backing is the novelty "I Wonder." Vocals on both sides are by Woody. Columbia.

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Harvey, Illinois

A Sailor's Prayer

(submitted by Art Severson, A/S)

Now I lay me down to sleep
I pray the Lord my soul to keep;
Grant no other sailor take
My shoes and socks before I wake;
Lord, guard me in my slumber
And keep my hammock on its num-
ber;

May no clues nor lashing break
And let me down before I wake.
Keep me safely in thy sight
And grant no fire drill tonight:
And in the morning let me wake
Breathing scents of sirloin steak.
God protect me in my dreams
And make this better than it
seems.

Grant the time may swiftly fly
When myself shall rest on high
In a snowy feather bed
Where I long to rest my head
Far away from all these scenes
And the smell of half done beans.
Tabe me back into the land
Where they don't scrub down with
sand:

Where no demon typhoon blows,
Where the women wash the
clothes;

God thou knowest all my woes—
Feed me in my dying throbs;
Take me back I'll promise then
Never to leave home again. . . .

T. J. C.

Tonsilitis—Ver Jean Wolf.
Hilarious—Muriel Clark.
Overwhelming—Shirley Roberts.
Resistless—Bette Hillstrom.
Nineteen—Bobbie Bailey.
Tantalizing—Jean Miller.
O live—Wolf.
Nivel—Jim McHenry.

Joyful—Aileen Krause.
Aviation—John Anderson.
Youthful—Jean Karl.

Candy—Lucile Krieg.
Embraceable—Anne White.
Versharp—Don Ross.

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Tournament Talk

The girl's gym has been a stage for thrills, chills and spills these past few days. Two freshman teams and one sophomore team have been contesting for the W. A. A. Basketball Championship. To date "Diz" Dalton's freshmen have dropped from the running by losing to Janet Cron's freshmen and "Drib" Tawzer's sophomores. They were great games and on Tuesday April tenth Cron and Tawzer met for the final blows.

The men and faculty saw two exciting games.

Coed Claver

The monthly meeting of the Coed Club was held Friday, April 6th. Numerous plans were presented to the Coeds by the president, Mildred Kutlik.

One of the most important topics of discussion was the Spring Luncheon, which will be held May 26 at 1:30 in the Crystal Ballroom of the Del Prado hotel. It was announced that Betty Fry will be mistress of ceremonies.

Honor points for Coed Club activities cup were discussed. Good hard work will be dominating factor in the winning of this cherished cup. Freshies, support your leaders.

The Hay Ride is on April 20. It's to be held at Wally's Barn. Admission price is 75c (P.S. Girls are to bring box lunches).

The Coed Room is beginning to get pretty rough treatment again. Walk lightly girls, or we will find ourselves without a club room. And say, you housekeepers, the dust is getting better all the time."

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Gifts for the New Arrival"

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LIFE OF SERVICE

Forces. Five thousand more could be used in the imperative treatment of infantile paralysis, and as an aid in recovery for many other diseases and disabilities.

The \$1,267,600 will be divided as follows: (1) \$1,107,000 for scholarships to train new physiotherapists, (2) \$82,000 for fellowships to provide more teachers, (3) \$78,600 for further development of this new field.

This new program made possible by your donations to the March of Dimes, will provide the personnel necessary for the treatment of infantile paralysis, regardless of the patient's age, race, color, or financial standing.

Preparations for the entrance into approved schools of "P.T." requires graduation as a must, either as a physical educator, or two years college training with biology and other appropriate sciences. Applications for scholarships can be made to the National Foundation for Infantile Paralysis, 120 Broadway, New York, 5, N. Y.

Suggested theme songs—

"Accentuate the Positive"—
What to do in English Comp.
"Candy"—Cynthia Napier.
"Going My Way"—Betty Fry
to "Mag."

"More and More" (gossip)—
What this column writer needs to
write a half way decent column.

Adam C. Kranich

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TID-BITS

Sailor: "Look at that youngster—the one with the cropped hair, cigarette, and trousers. Is it a boy or a girl?"

Bystander: "It's a girl. She's my daughter."

Sailor: "My dear sir, forgive me. I would never have spoken out if I'd known you're her father."

Bystander: "I'm not—I'm her mother."

Sometimes I wonder—

How that little man enters the building, fills the candy machine, and leaves, without me ever seeing him.

How people can actually study in the coed room.

What happens to J. C.s student's enthusiasm for social activities when a dance is given.

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their clothes kept

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The Thornton Courier

VOL. III—No. 5

Thornton Junior College, Harvey, Illinois, December 7, 1945

FIVE CENTS

Plans for Prom Progressing Rapidly

On Monday, November 19, Betty Kuykendall called a meeting of the student body for the purpose of settling any puzzling questions concerning the prom. The bids were discussed first. Of course, members of the Student Activity Plan need not worry about buying their bids, but must remember that if the boy and girl are both members they are only entitled to one bid. The price of bids to outsiders will be \$3.44 plus 66 cents tax. The bids will be issued a few days before the twenty-first. Students selling outside bids are Betty Kuykendall, Cynthia Napier, Lois Johnson, and Herman Tieri.

As it is necessary for the committee to determine the number of bids to be used by students, those planning to use their bids were asked to sign a list in the library.

Since this meeting the committee has chosen the band to play for the prom. Johnny De Rosa from Chicago Heights and his eleven piece outfit will provide the music for the evening.

Prospects Favorable for Lambda Epsilon

The first half of the fall semester ended November 16, and the mid-term grades representing the scholastic achievement of the Junior College students show interesting results.

Nine students, four sophomores and five freshmen, made 40 or more honor points. The sophomores are: Lois Ballwanz, Lorraine La Fond, Faith Potrafke, Ann Schoenoff. The freshmen are: Melvin Beagle, Pauline Dieska, Jean Karl, Pat Neely, and Mary Frew.

In addition, 21 students made an average of "B" or better; Shirley Alford, Shirley Averyt, Lois Brandt, John Bryant, Jean Cameron, Robert Connell, Ruth Dalton, Bob Hauter, Don Hrubby, Jacqueline Jackman, Nancy Kough, Betty Kuykendall, Marilyn Morgan, Donald Olsen, Mildred Olsen, Carol Parise, Mary Pinter, James Rowe, Harry Simms, Charles Stegmeir, and Fred Waldschmidt.

Lambda Epsilon never counts its chickens before they hatch but prospects look good. Past experience shows that the alert and ambitious freshmen usually gain momentum after mid-term grades, with B's becoming A's, and C's becoming B's rather than the reverse.

Christmas Cheer

Comes But Once a Year

Oh, jingle bells, jingle bells—say have you noticed the new atmosphere of Harvey's main street? Looks like it's time for the little white—I mean red coated man to come sailing through the air in his red and green helicopter.

Yes, it's almost Christmas time again, and how different it is this year. There is definitely a more sprightly feeling in everyone's step as they elbow their way through the milling throngs. (And have you noticed the expectant gleam in J. C. gals eyes as they dream of what they want—a date for the Christmas prom—?)

Pretty soon there'll be the bouyant smell of fir trees, and our own J. C. is no exception. Mistletoe and holly will deck our happy halls. And why not? It's Christmas time.

But seriously, doesn't Christmas give you a wonderful and happy feeling deep inside. For the first time in four long years we are going to have a peaceful Christmas. There still some squabbles going on in some parts, but our boys aren't in the thick of it anymore, and we have hopes of seeing familiar faces back from far distant shores again. There is this thought which comes bubbling up from the depths of our heart—that of wishing everyone joy, and thanking God for Peace on Earth, Good Will Towards Men.

German Club to Give Christmas Party

"Under the Spreading Mistletoe the College Co-ed Stands"

After much deliberation and pulling on his whiskers, Santa decided he could really make it Thursday, December 13, for the German Club Christmas Party. We can attribute Mr. Claus' coming to the smiles and wiles of attractive Mary Frew. Mary is chairman of the Christmas party, and from what we hear tell, hollywood has an adjective for the event, to wit "Stupendous."

About eight o'clock the doors to the little theater will fling open and gay spirits and glad tidings will emanate from the room. Hidden among the bright red and green decorations will be that ever popular little white berry—the mistletoe. Everyone is asked to bring a 25c gift, and these will be exchanged to everyone's satisfaction.

The entertainment committee composed of Bill Ofeky, chairman, Fritz Waldschmidt, Jean Cameron, and Cliff Wyckoff, plans a big program.

Surprise decorations are promised by Shirley Alford, Bette Hillstrom, James Rowe, Jim Davis, and Babe Zaideman.

Joan Wagner is making the posters, while Mary Pinter, and Ann Leppert are responsible for the invitations.

Ruth Dalton, Marion Hillger, and Erminia Juliano are in charge of the refreshments.

Cast Chosen for Club Play

At last the news is out! "The Imaginary Invalid," a farce written by Molière, is to be presented by the Dramatic Club on Friday and Saturday nights, February 15 and 16.

The cast of characters and their alternates have been chosen by Mr. Dekker and Mr. Ohlert, the two directors of the play. Many tryouts were held to determine those best fitted for the parts.

Herbie Holm was chosen for the lead and Cliff Wyckoff as his alternate. Playing Toinette, the French maid, will be Ann MacIver—alternate, Barbara Smuts. Angelica, the daughter, will be played by Jackie Jackman—alternate, Nancy Kough. Dick Cockran will play the part of Cleante,

and Harry Simms as his alternate. Mary Pinter is cast as Belinda and Anne White is her alternate. Dr. Gravestone and Tom Gravestone will be portrayed by Jim Mess and Don Olsen, respectively, with Bill Ofeky and Bob Johnson as their alternates. Louisa is to be played by Cynthia Napier with Evelyn Weiss alternating. The part of Emily will be taken by Barbara Smuts with Faith Patrafke as her alternate. Dr. Purger and Mr. Fleurant will be portrayed by Jim Rossing and Cliff Wyckoff. Harry Simms is to be the Notary and Bob Johnson will be his alternate.

Rehearsals are being held twice a week and the cast is putting forth great effort in order that the play be a success.

INTER-COLLEGIATE PROM DISCUSSED AT J. C. CONFERENCE

The Thirteenth Annual Conference of the Illinois Association of Junior Colleges was held at Lyons Township Junior College, La Grange, Illinois from 9:30 a.m. to 12:30 p.m., November 17, 1945.

The meeting was called to order by President Albert Fertsch, Dean of Gary Junior College, and a greeting was extended by George S. Olsen, Superintendent of Lyons Township High School and Junior College. After the Lyons Junior College Women's Glee Club sang, Dean Clarence H. Faust, College of the University of Chicago, gave an address on "Education for an Enduring Peace." Following the program the students and faculty left to take part in the various discussions.

One of the more interesting things discussed at the Student Council session at the conference was the possibility of an "inter-collegiate prom" between several junior colleges in the surrounding territory. The plan is this: each of the schools would contribute approximately \$50 to rent O'Henry for the dance. Members of the student bodies of the Junior Colleges involved and their dates would be identified and admitted free. The purpose of the "prom" is to foster better inter-school relations between the Junior Colleges which in the past have been loosely knit. More details of this plan will be announced as the plans progress.

Epsilons' Musical Tea Is Enjoyed By Co-eds

The Coeds enjoyed attending Epsilon's "Musical Tea" on Friday, November 30. The Coed room was attractively decorated with silhouettes that carried out the theme of music. A narration of different styles of music was given by Lois Johnson, which she illustrated on the piano. Carol Beach added to the entertainment by singing two selections, accompanied by Lois. Refreshments were then served.

INQUIRING REPORTER

Question of the week—If you were on an uninhabited island for three years, what five things would you take with you?

Swinke: Blonde, brunette, red-head, encyclopedia britannica, and a deck of cards.

Hillstrom: A bathing suit, Henderson, baby oil (for dry skin), knitting, hair pins and lipstick.

Kruse: A hundred cases of scotch, two ice cubes, one bottle of coca-cola, one tall blonde, my collection of Esquires.

LaBahn: A bottle opener for Kruse, electric phonograph, record of Elks Parade, three year subscription to Esquire, a canteen candy machine.

Potrafke: A 6 foot 4 inch sailor, a tooth brush, a hair-ribbon, a boy scout hand book, a wrist-watch (till the end of time).

Barringer: A Bible, a ship, a Hawaiian guitar, a telescope, and some food.

Napier: Marvin, a comb, Robinson Crusoe, a tool kit, and a radio.

Cobb: A tooth brush, a three year supply of tooth paste, a book on how to turn cocoanuts into turkey and cranberry sauce, and a piano.

Carlson: Tyrone Power's picture, food, pajamas, a portable radio, a flashlight (I'm afraid of the dark).

Ofsky: A wife, a knife, a pin (fishing, you know), Forever Amber, a pencil and paper and a bottle to send a note back.

Simms: Madame Du Barry, a broom, a bathtub, Amber St. Clare, and a fishing tackle.

Rossing: A book on practical shipbuilding, a toothbrush, the Bedside Esquire, my physics book, and a slide rule.

Della-Rose: My wife, a hundred cases of beer, a radio, a toothbrush, and my math book.

Mess: A tree, one woman, handkerchiefs, a good book, and a suit of clothes.

Olson: A lightbulb, a worn out paper clip, my toothbrush, naturally—an eraser, and my draft card.

Alm: Five men.

MacIver: Dick, a bathing suit, a flock of chickens, and Dean Beck, so I won't get behind in my American government.

Cochran: The five men on my draft board.

Heinecke: A calendar, so I'll always have dates (to eat, of course), a bedspring for water, my calculus book, a pencil, paper, and plenty of erasers.

Dalton: Wagner—that's enough for five things.

Holm: Mr. Trieschmann, "George," ear plugs, report card, and a radio you can turn off.

TID BITS

Hi you all! Here we rabbits are again, back on the ball. With the hayride and all, we really have some spring tid-bits for you all.

Where did we git that Southern accent? Well we all recon its from the Southern belle, Lolly Krieg, we all had visiting us. Cliff Wyckoff took quite a shine to her.

Biscuit Hillstrom missed the affair but she had a pretty wonderful time at Carleton College in Minnesota visiting her sisters, former JayCee-ites.

As hay rides go, we usually see romance floating around. Our attention being attracted to it we decided to note some "going-togethers." Here are a few of the twosomes:

Al Stevenson (former J. C. Student)—Mary Pinter.

Bud Rasmussen—Lucile Krieg (per usual).

Jim Henderson—Jeanne Miller.

Herman Tieri—Carole Beach (cute couple).

Arnie LaBahn—Joyce Gibbard.

Jim Davis—Ruth Bovens.

Cliff Wyckoff and Dick Winterhoff—Lolly Krieg (Lucile's cuz, who took the fellows by storm. What has that Southern climate got that we haven't.)

Bob Johnson—Lois Alm.

Red Carlson—Carol Parise.

Bob Hauter—Sally Cadenhead.

Glenn Olson—Murial Clark.

Kenny Grueter—Mildred Olson.

Earle Heinecke—Faith Potrafke.

Carl Lenz—Blanche Sevenhouse.

James Rossing—Barbara Smuts.

Rich Reuss—Lorraine LaFond.

Neil Barringer—Margaret Thode.

Dave Bagby—Lois Brandt.

Jim Cahill—Barb Drew.

Why did the fly fly? Because the spider spi-der. Sorry! rabbits only eat carrots—no corn.

Sarah Pagoria, who is the handsome soldier you have a picture of in your locker? Anne White and Cookie Krieg have their own version. They claim he is a "passing acquaintance."

Dot Heaton needs a Mr. Anthony. Can any one help her? Seems she has two many men. (And in these time too, Dot. How do you do it?)

Stinky Krause should be told about "No Nod." Will someone please inform her that Hygiene isn't a time for sleeping.

Have you heard—

That Jean Guthrie and Don Hruby are a gruesome twosome?

That Bugs and Bunny have bright red flannels?

That the prom is less than a month away? Hey, fellows, have you heard?

"Why is it you go steady with her?"

IN THE SPOTLIGHT

Robert Connell

Speed demon of the track, Bob modestly claims he can "run a little." A little? He is FAST, but definitely!

Bob will graduate from Thornton next June since he is combining his two years. (Struggle, Struggle.) In the high school he is the treasurer of the Boys' Club. Although he claims he has no ambitions in the writing field, this able Pierian Club member writes riotous articles in Southern mountain dialect.

Palos Park claims Bob, but he was born in Chicago on May 1, 1928. He says he is a "jack of all trades" but automobile mechanics is his special hobby. He likes horses and large dogs. He has brown hair and grey-blue eyes, is 6 feet tall and weighs 165 pounds. (Slender, tender(?), and tall!) He does not particularly like dancing, but he does like the color blue, mince pie, the song "Make Believe," all of Kipling's works, especially "Gunga Din," and the sport swimming.

Last summer Bob spent two weeks bicycle hosteling three hundred miles to Iowa, returning richer than when he started!

Bob is a Pre-med student with future plans for the University of Illinois or Loyola. No big cities for Doctor Connell—he is planning to be a general practitioner in a small town.

Bobbie Bailey

Presenting Bobbie Bailey, one of our pretty and popular sophomores and a gal who "would like to do something unusual."

This vivacious Miss stands 5 feet 5 inches and has twinkling "grey-green-blue" eyes and brown hair. On January 12, 1926, she was born in Harvey, where, incidentally, she still lives. After four eventful years at T.T.H.S., Bobbie is now following a L.A.S. course. "I'm pondering my future," she says, "In fact I'm puzzled. However, I should like to attend the University of Louisiana."

Bobbie is efficiently handling her co-editorship of the yearbook. She is also a French Club member and a "loyal Alpha."

Her hobbies include horseback riding and "Dammit," her cute little black cocker. She confesses she likes to dance and relishes thick steaks and French-fried shrimp. Blue is her favorite color and she "would like to learn how to figure skate and sail a yacht." Her pet peeves are loud radios, and the candy machines which are "only good for their mirrors."

Kenneth Grueter

Trudging from the Triangle, our Government books "sous les bras," we delved into the mysterious niches in the private life of Kenneth Grueter.

This friendly and likeable chap was born in Harvey on Christmas Eve nineteen years ago. Now living in Chicago, he attended Fenger and graduated from there in June 1944. Kenny is now following a Liberal Arts course and plans to continue at the University of Illinois. He aspires to become a history teacher.

Neat appearing and with a pleasant personality and a grand sense of humor, Ken is a lively and lithe fellow, 5 feet 8 inches and with brown hair and eyes. He is the vice-president of L'Alliance Française and a member of the Spanish and Drama Clubs. "And," he adds "Co-treasurer of the M.B.B.'s."

Ken has traveled quite a bit—last summer he went to Seattle and other "points west." He would like to travel all over the world. "Now Ken, what is your pet peeve?"

"Have you ever tried dressing in a lower birth?" he replied. "It's novel, but I don't want it for steady diet."

Thornton Represented At Fenger College Day

Wednesday, November 28, was College Day at Fenger High School. Dean Beck, who represented Thornton, was assisted by Jean Karl, Joy Gibbard, and Lois Johnson. About twenty-five prospective students were interviewed, and we hope to see many of them here in the future.

"Well—she's different from other girls."

"In what way?"

"She'll go with me."

Now too many tid bits are as bad as too much turkey, so we leave you again in a pleasant eye-scratching mood until next time.

Your pals,

Bugs and Bunny

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We Got a Team—

Have You Got a Yell

The newly organized cheerleaders are holding their practices every Monday at 2:45 p.m. At these practices old and new cheers are memorized and the motions practiced. The outfits to be worn have been decided upon but are not to be revealed until the first varsity game.

A contest is being sponsored for new cheers and everyone is asked to enter. A prize is to be given to the best cheer submitted so put your thinking caps on and help your school and the cheerleaders.

The students who signed up for cheerleading and who have practiced regularly are:

Nancy Kough Glenn Olson
Anne White Lucile Krieg
Cynthia Napier Mildred Olson
Marcia Camblin Sally Cadenhead

The purpose of the cheerleaders is to promote enthusiasm by assisting with the pep assemblies and cheering the Varsity Basketball team on to victory.

Dear Buzz:

Now you're back in school—at least by this time. It was so good to have you home for the Thanksgiving holidays. You know what we did after we took you to the train Sunday? (Of course you don't!) We all went back to my house and consulted the "Ouija Board." Boy, the things we found out!

Remember the prom December 21st that I told you about? Well, we asked it who everyone was going with. Some of the combinations we got!

One of the girls was pleading with the Ouija to reveal the identity of her prom date, but the only answer she got was, "God only knows." Did she ever get the horse laugh!

Do you believe in "Ouija Boards" and such stuff? You know, like tea leaves, coffee grounds, cards, and all that regamarale. I don't really, but sometimes it comes so close to the truth.

One time one of the girls waited three hours for a telephone call just because the "Ouija" said she should. Yeah, she got the call, but the wrong guy.

Ho-hum, how the days do drag now—I'll be glad when it's Christmas. Oooh that prom—it's driving me to drink (pass the milk). Who to date, who to take!

Hear tell there's a new guy in J.C. They say he's a cookie—well, that remains to be seen. I sure wish I could.

Back to the rock pile, Chum—I've homework to do. See you soon.

OHELLE

GEE-EYE

Don Ross, S 2/c, is on at L.S.T. boat off Hawaii. As a T.J.C. freshman last year he made quite a hit, and therefore we miss our "screwball sailor." Don is doing all-right in the Navy and says hello to all the gang.

Pvt. Jim Rockfort is stationed at Camp Blanding, Florida, and expects to be home around the first of the year.

Bob Rundin left November sixth for the Army and at present is stationed at Camp Roberts, California. Bob was the "Van Johnson" of J.C. last year.

Chuck Alsip, a freshman here last year just received his discharge and is back in our halls again.

Al Stevenson, who is in the Army, returned in time to surprise us by his presence at the Hayride. It sure was swell seeing you again, Al.

John Anderson, a Navy student at Illinois Tech has been seen around J.C. several times, and was at the hayride also.

George Johnson will have his discharge by Christmas. George went to Jay Cee way back in '43.

Fred Winterhoff, a brother to Dick and a student here in '43, just received his discharge the day before Thanksgiving. Fred has been in Europe with the 289th combat Engineers for the last year.

Dave Templin is recovering from an operation at the Naval Hospital at Great Lakes. We hope he has a quick recovery and is back at Jay Cee again soon.

Ed Meurisse, 1943, is also another lucky fellow, as he is now sporting that little gold homing pigeon.

T.J.C. TEASERS

Tempting
Haughty
Obliging
Restless
Naughty
Tantalizing
Obvious
Nasty

Juvenile
Useless
Nice
Irrresistable
Odorous
Romantic

Collegiate
Oblivious
Langorous
Lacking
Embraceable
Glamorous
Effervescence

Peg Green
Orville Heffren
Marcia Camblin
Anne White
Cliff Wyckoff
Carole Parise
Larry Carlson
Bill Ofcky

Barbara Smuts
Roland Swinke
Erminia Juliana
Dick Winterhoff
Bob Kruse
Bette Hillstrom

Jim Henderson
Kenny Grueter
Fritz Waldschmidt
Jim Davis
Pat Neely
Bette Fry
Stinky Krause

DO-TELL

By Azz and Dewberry

It seems as though we've been out of circulation these last few issues, and Ye-Editor asked us, by popular request, if we wouldn't get on the ball again.

Here are some wise proverbs for a few of the more dense characters at this institution.

A man who watches the clock generally remains one of the hands.

A fool and his money are some party.

Can you imagine.

Jeanne Guthrie in hysterics?
Fred Waldschmidt and Blanche Sevenhouse?

Johnny Bryant in circulation?
Jeanne Lau and Jim Davis?
Bette Hillstrom with her hair combed?

Joanne Wagner with a good conduct ribbon?

Stinky Krause awake in class?

Suggested theme songs:

I'd Do It All Over Again

Pat Neely to Bill Brostrom

That's For Me

Cliff Wyckoff to all the girls

If I Loved You

Jeanne Miller to Bob Krause

I Wish I Knew

Joyce Gibbard to Arnie La-Bahn

Sleighride In July

Herman Tieri to Carol Beach

Gotta Be This or That

Ruth Boyers to Jim Davis

Homesick, That's All

Melvin Beagle to Murial Clark

There I've Said It Again

Jim Henderson to Bette Hillstrom

Hong Kong Blues

Kenny Grueter to Anne White

I Miss Your Kiss

Anne Schoenoff to Jack Cary

I'm Gonna Love That Guy

Bette Fry to Bob Magliocco

I Dream of You

Carole Parise to Johnny Bryant

You Came Along

Lucile Krieg to Bud Rasmussen

The Love I Long For

Rick Cockran to Ann McIver

There Must Be a Way

Dan Kelly to Hedy LaMarr

I Cried For You

Earle Heinecke to Lois Alm

No Can Do

Joan Wagner to Fred Hendricks

I'm Beginning to See the Light

Fred Waldschmidt to Betty Kuykendall

Together

Rich Winterhoff to Stinky Krause

You're Always in my Heart

Roland Swinke to Ann Lepert

Embraceable You

Lois Johnson to Cliff Wyckoff

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Temptation

Bob Johnson to Joan Wagner
June is Busting out all Over
Bill Ofcky to Jean Cameron

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T.J.C. Defeated By B. I. Alumni 35-18

Thursday, November 29, Mr. Godwin's boys looked pretty meek against the experienced team of Blue Island Alumni. T.J.C.'s defense was weak, therefore it enabled Blue Island to filter through for most of the baskets. The starting lineup for J.C. was:

Hauter—Forward
Cochran—Forward
Rasmussen—Center
Olson—Glard
Broderick—Guard

This was a practice game for both the team and the cheerleaders, as it gave the latter an opportunity to try out their cheers before T.J.C. enters the Inter-Collegiate League.

Sophs Forget to Eat Wheaties; Frosh Win 27-14

Sorry, Sophies, but a bit of sad news must be conveyed to you. The score of the practice volleyball game between the Freshmen and the Sophomore women played last Tuesday, November 26, was 27-14 with the Sophs on the short end. Either the Freshies had Wheaties for lunch or the Sophs were taking a siesta the first part of the game. However, there was a great improvement in the latter half of the game for both teams, but a lot more practice is needed before the tournament. Try to attend W.A.A. every Tuesday night girls, because the Sophs want to even up that game.

Preparations are being made for the coming volleyball tournament. Sally Cadenhead was elected captain of the Freshman team, and Dorothy Heaton, captain of the Sophomore team.

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Co-eds Pursue Culture At Civic Opera House

The Coeds are "all out" for culture—they will obtain it by hook or by crook! Within the past twenty-five days they have attended two performances at the Civic Opera House.

On November 17 the Coed Club Council and Miss Anderson attended a performance of "Carmen."

On December 1, fifteen Coeds and their friends attended the evening performance of "The Desert Song" at the Civic Opera House. The girls thought the costumes and dancing were beautiful, but that the music was especially good.

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JACKIE
LOIS
NIKI

SALLY
WASS
WIN
P.D.

**DECEMBER GREETINGS
From the Jay Cee Crowd**

CAROL
JEAN
LOU
BUD

BETTE
DICK
JIM
AMY

The Thornton Courier

VOL. III—No. 6

Thornton Junior College, Harvey, Illinois, December 21, 1945

FIVE CENTS

SANTA COMES TO J.C.

"A good many things go around in the dark besides Santa Claus" (Ibid).

Whoever Ibid was, his quotation can truly be applied to all those who went to the German Club Christmas Party, Thursday, December 13.

The gay decorations which transformed the little theater put every guest in the right Christmas mood. Caroling in various languages started off the gala evening.

The modern note was mixed with the old when Bob Kruse, Jim Rossing, Roland Swinke, James Rowe and Harry Simms gave a broadcast of the story, "Silent Night." In the background the Deutsch Club sang the lovely song "Stille Nacht" in its original language.

The beautiful soprano voice of Carolyn Breeden singing "Ave Maria" was followed by Lois Johnson's rendition of "Melancholy Baby." Vivacious Carol Beach gained the applause of everyone with "Always." Ann McIver then dramatized "A Visit From St. Nick."

Santa Claus came, as he promised, but it was whispered that he bore a very striking resemblance to Roland Swinke. Hmmm! Santa passed out his presents and as always, everyone was happy.

Punch and pretzels, potato chips, cherries, and several well-baked cookies were the refreshments.

Dancing concluded a most enjoyable evening which will not be repeated until next December.

"Feliz Navidad" Is Password of Spanish Club Christmas Party

The first big Spanish Club event of this year was their Christmas Party held during the lunch period, Thursday, December 13. After a little skit, Christmas carols were sung in Spanish. Nancy Kough and Marylyn Morgan were in charge of planning a pot-luck lunch which included sandwiches, apples, milk, cake, ice cream and candy. Lorraine La Fond and her committee transformed room 311 into a typical Spanish Hall. Upon leaving, the thirty members present congratulated the two newly elected officers of the club, vice-president, Lorraine La Fond and treasurer, Barbara Terrell.

CHRISTMAS PROM TONIGHT

Well, this is it! Tonight's the prom, as if you didn't know! Here's hoping all you gals finally got a man to ask you. It promises to be a really big affair—Lots of bids have been sold.

The bids were passed out the other day. If you didn't get yours, you'd better get in touch with someone on the prom committee. (Incidentally we hope you like the bids, cause the committee worked real hard on 'em.)

And now, for the last time, let's go over tonight's details. The

Southmoor Hotel at 67th and Stony is the place—the Venetian Room, to be exact. Music by Johnny De Rosa and his band will begin around 9:00 p.m., so try to get there early! The prom itself will break up about midnight, and from then on you're on your own.

That's all, I guess,—except to extend a vote of thanks to Betty Kuykendall, Cynthia Napier, Lois Johnson, and Herman Tieri for the time and effort they have put forth in connection with the prom. So I'll see ya tonite—save me a dance!

Reminiscing

Bitter winds, frozen feet, and icy snows seem to accompany Christmas every year. But we love it! There is something about the little things we have done during the year, that insignificant as they might seem, are the milestones of happy friendships and happenings.

I'll never forget the perplexed freshies the first day of school; how happy the coeds were over the apparent end of the man shortage; how quickly the Sophomores and Freshies got acquainted. Bud and Cookie set an all-time record for speedy acquaintances. Then, remember the B. I.-Thornton football game and the open house at Ruth Boyens. And a few will especially remember the treacherous ride to Fluff Marlette's open house that night.

Then came the memorable Freshman Initiation. How could we forget? It was so strenuous that Pat Neely had to take Castor Oil for nourishment. Those were the good ole' days when we could take sun baths on the river bank.

But Indian Summer couldn't last forever, so old man winter came out of hiding and produced a bitter cold spell, but there were warm friendships to neutralize the icy winds. Yes, we were now one big happy family.

We'll always remember the races to Triangle to get a table or even a chair; how Arnie LaBahn's soap-box orating instituted the new Activity Plan; how Nancy Kough with her classy cheerleaders made their debut at the B. I. Alumni-J.C. game; how Vaughn Ludlam would cast loving looks Harriet Susayev's way.

Yep, school was then in full swing. The hay ride was really

(Continued on Page 4)

Delta Gives Xmas Dinner for Coeds

Sweetly sung carols blended in with the soft candleglow to form an unforgettable picture of the annual Christmas Dinner given by Delta, Tuesday, December 18. Seated at dinner table decorated with red and green crepe paper and white candles, the coeds and faculty members enjoyed a delicious dinner of baker ham, scalloped potatoes, peas, waldorf salad, and dessert. Mildred Olson's committee had to apply no pressure to sell tickets to a dinner that delicious. The hard work of Nancy Kough and Columbine Boris was appreciated, for the favors were adorable. Lois Alm's choice of entertainment was excellent; Jean Guthrie sang "Oh Holy Night" beautifully, and Faith Patrofke told us of Christmas customs and how they began. (The story of Mistletoe was especially interesting!)

We thank you, Betty Kuykendall, and Delta, for a lovely Christmas dinner.

Personality Contest to be Sponsored By Yearbook

A personality contest is being planned by the Yearbook Staff. Twelve students, six boys and six girls are to be selected to represent particular traits of character and personality. Their pictures will be features in the yearbook. Details of the contest will be announced later.

A name has been chosen for the Yearbook, but it is not to be revealed until a later date. The work on the book is progressing very well. Most of the copy has been turned in and a dummy has been prepared.

CHRISTMAS MEDITATIONS

"Twas the night before Christmas, and all thru the house not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse."

So who had the energy to move? My bones have been so pulverized, my morale so damaged that I have only the desire to be interred in a plaster cast and left to heal in a dark place for a period of months.

I love Christmas; there is only one thing I love more—the eleven months of the year when I don't even have to hear the word. Christmas is for children, and we should live so long! Curses on the mortal who shattered my illusions about Santa Claus; a case where "ignorance is bliss" if there ever was one.

There is only one definition of Christmas—a rat-race, followed by a day of rest when all you have to do is slave all day in the kitchen to feed a horde of people most of whom become violently ill eating ersatz Christmas candy, followed by a three month recuperative period during which you postpone writing a number of asinine "thank you" notes for gifts you wouldn't have donated to a cause for "The Maintenance of Demented Artists and Writers."

And the deceptions you live under during the month of December! You come home from a day of shopping, dress torn, shins bruised and bleeding, your faith in human nature irreparably destroyed, exhausted to the point of falling apart at the joints, to hear from a dear, sweet child, "Is there really a Santa Claus?" You forcibly take yourself in hand, count to 500 for control, and answer with a minimum of sarcasm, "Oh brother, is there a Santa Claus!"

Oh to be young again when Christmas was months, days, and minutes of anticipation; but if I were young again I would have the fate of all the Christmas' past to look forward to. No thanks! I'll stay where I am. A few more Christmas' like this one will take a horrible toll on my life span, and if I'm really lucky I'll die young and be spared the agony of being torn apart in the "Battle of the Day Before Christmas Shopping."

Don't misunderstand, I believe that everyone needs his obstacles, and when I've conquered the Christmas holidays battered but breathing, I know I'm in fine form for the year to come.

Christmas Thoughts and Greetings

As a day—priceless in spiritual significance, and rich in tradition, Christmas is dedicated to our commemoration of that starry night in Bethlehem, when—to shepherds watching over their flocks, an Angel of the Lord appeared, heralding the birth of our Savior, and proclaiming "Glory to God in the highest, Peace on Earth, Good Will Toward Men." During the intervening years, it has become a day of feasting, merry-making and gift-giving. From the Romans, man has borrowed the toy-laden Christmas tree; from the Norsemen, the Yule log; from the nations, their manger songs; while from St. Nicholas—a Russian bishop, and patron saint of children, seafaring men and virgins—we have evolved Santa Claus, a beloved, benign, beneficent myth—who at Christmas, too often runs away with the show.

Although Santa Claus is but a symbol of our over-emphasized spirit of Christmas giving, he is very real to young children. To them he is a jolly white-whiskered roly-poly, with a "baywindow" in front and pack behind, who hustles his reindeer-drawn sleigh over housetops, slithers down hot chimneys, without singeing his whiskers, and fills the stocking of good little girls and boys, from his inexhaustible pack of toys.

But for us who have already been diillusioned and who have discovered their is no Sonta Claus, realize this Christmas will be a more than joyful one. Our brothers, sisters, friends and sweet-hearts will return from the war to partake in the Yuletide spirit that is flourishing throughout the world. Leaving you with these happy thoughts, I wish you a "Mery Christmas and a Happy New Year."

JEAN MILLER

(Editor-in-Chief)

Conflict of the One-Year Plan

Probably the most controversial subject of recent weeks, and certainly one every male J.C. student should be intensely interested in is the timely subject of Compulsory Military Training. As is usually the case in an argument of such national importance, there are two definite schools of thought. General George C. Marshall and General Dwight D. Eisenhower, representing the Army, are very pronounced in favor of it. Their arguments are logical, practicable, and realistic. They affirm compulsory training would better the nation's health immeasurably, would guarantee that a repetition of '39 and Pearl Harbor would be impossible, would be a bulkwark against any hint of further aggression, and last, but far from least, would do much to broaden and definitely shape the minds and bodies of the individuals concerned.

The Navy's arguments are just as plausible and after a resume of their platform, one begins to see

that it merits debate. Admiral King, Admiral Nimitz, and Sec. of the Navy Forrestal all hasten to point out the development of atomic energy makes even a ten man army impracticable, that this energy has utterly revolutionized warfare, and as a result, it would be far wiser to let youth train it's mind in school and not it's body in the field. They stress the point of militarism, saying it would give the nation a militaristic cloak, on which other ostensible friendly powers would tread. They point out that military training, from the youth standpoint, is not to be desired for the simple reason it stops formal education and disrupts plans.

Those are the main arguments now being bitterly contested on the floors of Congress. It would certainly not be a waste of time for all of us to think about this problem, for we are directly concerned. It's we they are arguing about. It's we who will reap the harvest, or stand the loss.

THROUGH MY CRYSTAL I SEE

Yep, "chillin," the big day is on us! No, not the prom, you eager-beavers, it's Christmas I'm talking about. Every Yuletide season we are in the habit of reminiscing over the old days, so being a collegiate group and looking at things under different lights, let's be different and look ahead eighteen years and see "what's coming off."

It is the 21st day of December, 1963, as far as time goes, and the place is Thornton town, a happy, peaceful village. Arnie LaBahn, our big shot mayor, is busy preparing for the big dance to be held in the town hall tonight. This is an annual event or tradition in honor to the memory of our gala prom held back in '45. Do you remember it? Some of the city officials are helping Mr. LaBahn, so we see Earle Heinecke, Bill Ofeky, Lois Alm, (who is president of the Woman's Aid Society) and a few other of our prominent townspeople.

Following the mailman around, we see him to be none other than Kenny Grueter. Postman Grueter stops in for a chat at the Henderson residence where Jim is busy trimming the tree and minding Junior while Bette is uptown doing her last minute shopping. Naturally she stopped over next door at the Rasmussen's and picked up Cookie to accompany her. Arriving in town, these two prominent townswomen went immediately to the Cahill Photographer's, where they picked up some pictures and had a chat with Jimmy. Town was crowded with last minute shoppers so the two women saw many of their friends. Jean Miller couldn't stop to gossip long as she was busy trying to get the Thornton Town Courier off the press and do last minute shopping for Chuck Jr. and Sr. Carol (formerly) Beach, the town's famous lawyer from the firm "Winterhoff and Beach," had a minute to talk about the delight of her red-haired daughter over Santa Claus. Mrs. Blanche (Sevenhouse) Davis dashed up and asked where she could get a shirt small enough for Jim and what to get Pee Wee, their tiny offspring. Jean Karl, home from the big town to celebrate the holidays related her adventures there as an Editorial writer and eagerly

inquiring about her friends detained the two women a little longer. Finally worn out, they dropped in for lunch at Mrs. Sophie Barney's Cafe, a newcomer in town. Here they waved to Carol (Parise) Carleson, Betty (Fry) Magliocco, and Aileen (Krause) Grueter, still the happy three-some. Joy (Gibbard) LaBahn was just leaving with Lois (Johnson) Swingle to decorate the hall for the dance. Anne White just dashed in after getting off the train from Big Town where she and Barb Smuts are famous actresses, to join her friends at a luncheon. Mr. and Mrs. Brestrom were entering as Cookie and Bette left, so they had a chat with Peggy (Green) for a minute. Christmas just wouldn't be complete without stopping off at Mary Frew's house to see her beautiful decorations. Passing the high school, Diz Dalton was leaving from her last gym class along with Eddie Weiss and shouted a Merry Christmas to the group. They stopped for a minute to wish Dave Hoenke a happy holiday, and to admire the new addition to the school which he was engineering. After leaving Mary's house, a group went over to visit Miss Anderson, who had just returned from a trip to Mexico, to see if she would care to come to the big dance. Admiring the Christmas tree we see Herman Tierl and Nancy Kough, some of her former pupils. Anne (Schuenoff) Cary was there too, still wondering what to get Jack Jr. for Christmas. Finally dragging themselves away from the gay crowd, Cookie and Bette trudged home. It is getting dark and people had their Christmas tree lights on already. "Isn't that a beautiful tree in Chuck and Lois (Perkins) Alsip's house?" "Roland Swinke will be wonderful as Santa Claus tonight." "Haven't Al and Mary (Pinter) Stevenson a nice house?", and such gossip came from the two women as they hurried home for the dance. Something just ran through the bushes which startled the girls, but it was only Bugs and Bunny, so their fears ended up with a giggle and recalled them to their evening activity. And so we leave Thornton Town. You're wondering how the dance came off? Well, all we can say is that it was much the same as the one held back in '45. Remember!

Season's Greetings

Anton Sterker

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WINKS

By Drip and Drop

That's what I like about us, we're always so early—especially when it comes to our Christmas shopping. This year we went on the theory that, with all the posters and other reminders, everyone would do their shopping early, and we would have the loop almost to ourselves the week before Christmas. Ah! That I should live so long! In the first place, we had to run like mad for the train, and when we finally got on, it was so crowded that I had to ask the woman standing next to me if my rib was crushing her elbow.

When we arrived downtown we got at the end of a line, supposedly to get some nylons for a friend in the WAVES, and after waiting for two solid hours (solid meaning the heels of the people who stepped on my feet!) we came out, the proud possessors of—two tickets to the Annual Dog Show!

I hope the chances of the shopper are increased soon, though, because I can remember when we went downtown and had our choice of "this, that or the other thing," and now, we have our choice (?) of "this."

Seriously, though, we really did accomplish some worth-while things, while we were down there. We bought Mr. Godwin a new cup for his next "Pink Tea," but other than that item, I don't think you would be much interested.

We thought we had trouble on the train going down, you should have seen us coming home! We stood on that platform for at least an hour, and during that time we lost count of the trains that didn't have room for us. Not only that, but we decided that just because the war is over, we shouldn't have everything delivered, so we proceeded to carry every last parcel. On top of that and having to walk home—Oh, My aching back! The day after Christmas, we're going to do our Christmas shopping—for next Christmas!

A Peek Into '46

(New Year Resolutions)

Jim Cahill: "Buy some benzen-drine."

Barb Smuts: "No more smoking, no more chewing, no more neck-ing—no more fun!"

Ruth Boyens: "Keep all those I made last year."

Betty Fry: "No more men—won't even look at them."

Kenny Grueter: "Going to read all my English books on time."

Sally Cadenhead: "Have a date for every Saturday night." Wow!

Carole Parise: "Ipsipipsilon, here I come."

Earl Heinecke: "Less work for better grades."

Dick Winterhoff: "Doing nothing I'm supposed to do."

Frank Della Rose: "Keep out of the Army."

Glenn Olson: "Improve my French accent."

Bud Ras: "To study harder, via Cookie."

Cookie Krieg: "Ditto, via Rass."

Belmont: "Stay away from women, alive or otherwise."

Anne White: "Observe traffic and parking rules."

Anne Leppert: "Do my German every night."

Mary Ann Wiseman: "Write to my sailor every night."

Marilyn Morgan: "To give up making new year's resolutions."

Roland Swinke: "Promise to work harder in school on the first, and break it on the second."

Jim Davis: "To get lots of rest."

Faith Patrofke: "No arguments in history class with Arnie La-Bahn."

Margaret Thode: "To get four new tires."

Jim Rowe: "To lead a new life."

Gremlin Pagoria: "To go to church every Sunday in 1946."

Joan Wagner: "No more wrestling in History, and no more giggling in Government."

Phyllis Wasik: "Quit laffing at Pagoria's jokes."

Last Chance . . .

Victory Bond Drive

It's your land and my land that they fought to keep free. As a loyal fan—did you help back Uncle Sam—and purchase four victory bonds for the price of three?

Lambda Epsilon sponsored the Victory Bond Drive at J.C. Most of the bonds and stamps were sold during the week of Dec. 3 to 7. At the time the "Courier" went to press the grand total was of December 14, girls—\$1990.45 and boys—\$696.35. As you know, the losers must treat the winners to a feast (let's don those aprons, fellas!)

LET'S LAUGH

By Dew Berry

Men are like steel. When they lose their tempers they are worthless.

We may forgive those who bore us, but not those who find us bores.

"Do you learn fast in O.C.S.?", the officer candidate was asked.

"Fast!" he echoed. Why the other day I dropped a pencil and while I was leaning over to pick it up I missed a whole year of College Algebra."

Brooklyn Sailor: "Whudya do before ya jerned da Navy?"

Mid-Westerner: "I worked in Des Moines."

Brooklyn Sailor: "What kind of mines, iron or coal?"

Father gazing at the triplets the nurse has just carried out of the delivery: "Let me see now—I believe we'll take the one in the middle."

A very large man and a smaller man had been long enough at the bar to reach the confidential stage. "Do you know," remarked the large one, "I weighed only three and a half pounds when I was born?" "No!" exclaimed the smaller man. "And did you live?" "Did I live," blurted the other, "Boy you should see me now."

"Jimmy, name some animals peculiar to the Arctic Region."

"Lions, Tigers, Elephants."

"Do you mean to say you think you would find these animals in the Arctic Zone?"

"No ma'am, I mean it would be peculiar if they were found there."

A patient of an asylum who had been certified cured was saying goodbye to the director of the institution. "And what are you going to do when you go out into the world?" asked the director.

"Well" said the ex-nut, "I have passed my bar exams so I may try to work up a law practice. Again, I had quite a bit of dramatics in college, so I might try my hand at acting."

He paused and thought for a moment. "Then on the other hand," he continued, "I may be a teakettle."

"It was very late at night when the MP spotted the soldier slowly walking down the street with one foot on the curb and the other in the gutter. He stopped and accused: 'You're drunk.' 'Thank heavens,' said the GI, 'I thought I was lame.'"

(Continued on Page 6)

DO TELL

By Azzberry

A newly wed couple were departing on a train for their honeymoon. They wanted this to be kept a secret so the happy groom told the porter not to let anyone know they were just married. But the next morning wherever he went people were giggling and staring at him.

He went up to the porter and said, "See here I told you not to let anyone know we were just married."

"Yas Suh" he replied, "You all done tole me dat, so when they asked me about you, ah done tole'em you was just good friends."

To quit smoking is one of the easiest things I've ever done. I ought to know, I've done it a thousand times.

In loking over J.C. and the people in it, we would like to know why

Jim Davis can't play pinochle. The lunch period doesn't last eight hours.

John Kalinowski doesn't get more sleep at home.

J.C. doesn't have carpeted halls. Math books don't have all the answers.

The Moaning Bessies and Bust-ers don't dry up and blow away.

Mr. Godwin doesn't tell some good jokes.

Ralph Thoresen just doesn't shut up.

Bill Ofcky won't buy new cards. The cafeteria doesn't serve joy juice.

The Triangle doesn't have taxi service.

The Men's Room hasn't better furnishings.

Here are some of the planes that have been buzzing around recently.

....Spitfire—Lois Perkins.

Aira Cobra—Carol Beach.

Hell Cat—Joan Wagner.

Pursuit—Lois Alm.

Bomber—Roland Swinke.

Mosquito Fleet—Blanche Seven-

house and Jim Davis.

Zero—Bill Ofcky.

Super Fortress—Tom Mansfield.

Hell Diver—Barb Smuts.

Escort—Dick Cochran.

Flying Tiger—Kenny Grueter.

Amphibious—Fritz Waldschmidt.

Moe: Why is a bathing suit like a barbwire fence?

Joe: Well, it protects the property and yet it doesn't obstruct the view.

Of course you didn't know you were seen, Anne Leppert and Roland Swinke, but one of our spies DID see you at the Panther Room on Saturday night. Gee, was that cute!

(Continued from Page 1)

on the super side. It seemed wonderful to see Al Stevenson there. At least we then knew that some of the former "J.C.-ites" think of "The Ole Prison."

How could we ever forget those hot solitaire (?) games in the Men's Club Room and how Harry Simms would have to tell the Dean every day that he wasn't Jim Davis. Speaking of Jim, "The Atom" as he is known to his fellow Chem sufferers, really showed himself to be a spark of energy at the TTHS Alumni-J.C. game, didn't he?

And tonight—tonight is the prom. It is just one more thing that will add to the happiness of this Christmas. The thrill, when it is gone, will be replaced by lingering memories, which we call—**REMINISCING.**

Holiday Hilarity

M ajestic—Bob Connell.
E ager—Jim Henderson.
R are—Sally Cadenhead.
R adiant—Lois Johnson.
Y okel—Bud Rasmussen.

X at—Ruth Boyens.
M atured—Barb Smuts.
A bsent-minded—Anne White,
S weet—Carol Parise.

A bsorbant—Melvin Beagle.
N atural—Lois Brandt.
D arling—Bobbie Bailey.

A bstract—Bill Ofcky.

H appy—Betty Fry.
A dorable—"Baby-Face" Rossing
P etite—Nancy Kough.
P eachy—Jeanne Miller.
Y ahoo—"Tiny" Broderick.

N eat—Herman Tieri
E cstasy—Joy Gibbard.
W aggish—Joan Wagner.

Y ounker—Jim Mess.
E gotist—Dick Winterhoff.
A ccelerated—Bill Brostrom.
R ugged—Arnie LaBahn.

Pennies Collected for Spanish Orphans

During the past month Miss M. E. Anderson has collected 15,000 pennies from the Spanish students. The money will be sent to an orphanage in Mexico and will be used for a Christmas party and new clothes. A picture of these children is on the bulletin board in 311. There is still time for you to contribute your pennies.

TID-BITS

Along with the rest of you, we rabbits are in a pretty happy mood. This being the last day of school before a nice dreamy vacation and also tonight being the big hop; well, we're pretty excited bunnies. But before we leave ye old prison for our gay parole, let's have a peak at some of the local scandal.

Did you know Cookie Krieg was literally swept off her feet by Bud Masmussen? You see, all this cheerleading was too much for Cookie and she just couldn't walk.

Jean Miller and Dick Winterhoff were seen walking through the park one sunny afternoon. Hear-tell they were pushed out of Anne White's car.

People usually have a line; some good, some bad. Here are a few of the J.C. lines: some good, some—Well, not so good.

Jim Davis: "I really learned something in chemistry today."

Bob Hauter: "How about some pinochle?"

Anne White: "Aren't I smart?"

Bud Rasmussen: "I'll break your arm."

Cheerleaders: "Oh, my achin' back."

Dan Kelly: "You're a sad mess."

Cookie Krieg: "See what I mean?"

Carol Beach: "Where can I get a man?"

Co-eds: "Where can I get a date for the prom?"

Bette Fry: "Never again!"

Stinky Krause: "I'm tired!"

Mr. Trieschmann: "Don't let George do it" (Who is George anyway?)

Pat Neely: "Let's go out for a smoke?"

Don Olson: "No pennies."

Peg Green: "I've never gone steady."

Jean Miller: "But deff'."

Marcia Camblin: "How I hate a crowded bus."

Sally Cadenhead: "Have you a white V-necked long sleeved sweater?"

Bette Hillstrom: "Hee Hee."

Nancy Kough: "No blue jeans and sweat shirts."

Ken Grueter: "Are you hungry?" (this boy has a pantry in his pocket).

Dick Winterhoff: "Got your Spanish done?"

Varsity: "We should have had that game."

Mr. Godwin: "We're having a 'Pink-Tea' Thursday."

In the latest vote taken in the Men's Club Room, it was decided that Carol Beach had hair that even the Varga girls would like to have.

Bugs and Bunny

THE CRYING REPORTER

"Caldonia"

Well, you gals and guys, have you recovered from that lost rollicking issue? Since this is the Christmas Issue, I naturally began thinking of what you'd like Santa Claus to bring. Poking my head into the various lockers, I came upon the following:

Betty Fry chimed in with "I only want a budy, not a sweetheart." Muriel Clark was asking for Van Johnson wrapped in mistletoe, but Janet Cron doesn't think she'd need the mistletoe—Just give her Van. Sarah Pagoria would like that flashy yellow convertible pictured in her locker—Bet the Blue Islanders would appreciate a nice large moving van, 'cause when they go somewhere, they go en masse!! Keny Grueter wistfully wished for a lock of Muriel Clark's hair, but Glen Olson, the hog, will take all of said gal.

On Christmas morning, Ruthie Boyens would like to find a certain tall sailor in her stocking (ooh!! this navy).

Johnny Bryant would like an introduction to all the T. J. C. gals—preferably under the mistletoe—(the line forms to the right girls, he's only shy). By the way, Johnny—Is it true that redheads attract?

Oh!! Look, a Xmas letter to Old Saint Nick—Dear Santy—sob Herman Tieri, "I've got so many problems—Will you solve them for me?" While over his shoulder peeped Phyllis Wasik, the answer to any man's problem—(or is it the cause, Hermie?) When I asked Lois Alm what she'd like, she just blushed and said, "Oh, gee!—" Don't you believe in Santa Claus, Lois?

Bud Rasmussen, when asked, smiled a cherubic smile and said, "Oh—I've got everything I want!!—and Harry Simms winked and said—"I'd like a wife."

Frank DellaRose who already has a wife, is still asking for the hundred cases of beer he took to the deserted island in the last issue.

Then I found Joe Swingle, Lois Johnson, and Earle Heinecke in a huddle. Listening in I found that Joe would like a jar of mustard, Lois wants a bag of onions, and Earle will take garlic.

Anne Schoenoff (trusts me, you know) merely made a face and turned her back when I asked my little question. (Don't worry, Annie, you don't need to say anything—We know what you want!! Rich Cochran would like a 4-F draft card, but that pretty Irish Anne MacIver waved her hands and hips, rolled her eyes and drawled—

HOLIDAY MEMOS

Today is the last day of school this year, for we do not return until January 7, 1946.

However, you had better study over the holidays, for January 21, 22, 23, 24 and 25 are the state examination days. Each exam will last two hours, and the schedule will be posted at a later date.

Taffy, Taffy, Everywhere

Hey! Go wash your face. I can still see some taffy left on it from that sale by Alpha. Yes, Alpha succeeded in selling her 560 taffy apples to J.C.'ers and high school kids. I am told they made a profit of \$16.80, which isn't at all bad for one coed group. I purposely hung around the selling table, so I could scrape the taffy from the pans. Um yum! Sticky, but oh, so good.

Ooooh—lots of something—You know!! and a gray fur coat—tuxedo style. (You're welcome, Rich.)

Jean Guthrie wants a record player—er—platter turner—five foot five with feet to jive (How tall is he anyway—??—) Don Hruby (the platter turner in cognito) would like a chemistry set so he can blow up his little atoms—(watcha gonna do with all your little EVES Huh??)

Sally Cadenhead wants a man—in fact, two. Don't be hoggish, kid.

Diz Dalton wants a hanky—at least I think that's what she meant—she grabbed her nose, anyhow.

Dolores Wilck wants a silver necklace, and Blanche Sevenhouse yearns for a pair of nylon hose—AND SPECIAL NOTE—Ruthie LaRue would appreciate a very much if Santa would please make Arnie LaBahn and Johnny Bryant stop referring to her as BUBBLES. For their information she works at the FAIR AND NOT THE RIALTO.

In closing I'd like to ask if the Spaniards had anything to do with the origin of the mistletoe legend. Haven't you Spanish studes wondered about X-mas?

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OUT OF THE JAY CEE CROWD

MARGARET THODE

*"There is a pleasure in poetic pains,
Which only poets know."*

—Cowper

One of the most interesting personalities at J.C. is the artiste Marge Thode from Homewood. She claims writing poetry is only a hobby, but few will say she does not compose some fine verses.

Quiet and reserved Margaret has light brown hair, hazel eyes, and is five feet six inches tall. Marge is a Thornton High graduate and plans upon completion of the L.A.S. course, to continue at Drake University in Des Moines—the city where she was born on May 3, 1926.

Marge has a vehement desire to "travel all over the world." Seeking adventure, however, she will not travel in the conventional tour-

ist way; but would like to "go by canoe to Alaska" and to "bicycle across Europe." Then she would like to attempt to succeed where Richard Halliburton failed and lost his life: to cross the pacific in a Chinese junk. This certainly would be no mean achievement for a young girl.

Margaret likes music, especially the classics. Her favorite song is Saint-Saen's "Mon Coeur's a ta Voix," and "Little Women" her favorite book. The qualities she likes to see in people are sincerity and simplicity. "I have no pet peeves" she confided in her soft voice, "I figure there is an excuse for all I dislike."

Nancy Kough

Nancy, a future Air Line Stewardess, is an active young miss here at T.J.C. She is the Vice-President of Co-Ed Club, in Delta Sorority, on Drama Club board, a member of the Spanish Club, and chorus, is a copy writer on the Yearbook, and has had much to do with the newly formed cheer leading group.

Nan's one great ambition is to TRAVEL—anywhere and everywhere. However, she wants to "see America first."

She has lived in Blue Island since September 9, 1927. She is now taking a General Course and will enter Stewardess training after T.J.C.

Singing and dancing are her two favorite hobbies. "How Deep Is the Ocean" is the song, and "Rebecca" the favorite book. Blue is her pet color and swimming her most-enjoyed sport. Tailored clothes rate high in her esteem, and Nan especially likes people who refrain from hurting another's feelings.

Pretty, brunette, blue-eyed, and 5 feet 3 inches tall, Nancy likes Charlie Spivak and Vaughn Monroe. Her most thrilling moment was the time she was "very close to Kay Kyser at a dance." Oh, but give her Perry Como and—(oh, oh, Another one swoones!)

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AILEEN KRAUSE

"There was silence till she came."

—Aristophanes

"Come to Mme. Ouija for a reading," shouts Stinky, "Satisfaction guaranteed! You see, I have a wonderful intuition and it always works."

"Oh Stinky, you're incorrigible."

"No, I'm Catholic!"

We have just presented another scene from the continuous showing of the riotous life of Mme. Aileen Krause—the gal who seems to have as many sharp remarks as Scheherazade had tales.

Stinky, short and jolly, came to enliven our vaulted halls from Fenger. She was born and has lived her eighteen years in Chicago. August 6, 1927 is her birthdate. Upon completion of her General course, she will take up Journalism at Illinois. "I'll probably be able to do something there," she says, "but the only thing I seem able to do better than anyone else is read my own writing."

Mischievous Aileen, standing a

diminutive five feet, has twinkling hazel eyes and dark brown hair. Her hobbies are: sleeping, laughing, and dancing, and "messaging up other people's lives."

Among the things she likes one finds "Gone With the Wind" (the shortened version, natch!), Spanish, "coffee and french fries" and "She Don't Wanna"—her favorite grand opera aria. "My pet peeve? Sarcastic people and snobs—don't they frost ya?"

She claims receiving a corsage from "a dear, dear friend" while clad only in pajamas and with her hair up as her most embarrassing moment.

But the big news about Krause is not her love of writing amorous fairy "cuentas" nor her uncanny intuition as much as it is her original answer to the question regarding her future plans. "I have none," she says, "what comes, what comes! Hallelujah!"

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MERRY CHRISTMAS

HAPPY NEW YEAR

from... The Courier Staff

J. C. Loses First Conference Game

J. C. started the game rather poorly Friday, December 14, and La Grange had 14 points on them before they could set up a defense. Mr. Godwin's boys finally caught on to the La Grange defense and filtered through to make the score at the first quarter 18-17 in favor of LaGrange. During the second quarter J. C. went ahead 24-18, but LaGrange and their tall boys made use of their set up shots and went into the lead 29-27, and from then on continued to stay in the lead. Olson and Hauter were high point men for J. C. with Ladewig close behind. Hauter, in the last few minutes of the game had to leave because of fouls.

J. C.'s defense was better than ever and their offense was fair, but the accuracy of their shots were poor, therefore it enabled LaGrange to win 53-40.

The starting lineup for J. C. was:

Hauter—Forward
Kalinowski—Forward
Rasmussen—Center
Olson—Guard
Ladewig—Guard

Substitutes for J. C. were: Ofeky, Lebahn, Davis, and Bernhart.

Let's Laugh—

(Continued from Page 3)

Ike: Where've you been?

Mike: In a phone booth talking to my girl, but someone wanted to use the phone, so we had to get out.

When a fellow breaks a date he usually has to.

When a girl breaks a date she usually has two.

A tourist was enjoying the wonders of California, having them pointed out to him by a native. "What a beautiful grapefruit," exclaimed the visitor as they passed a citrus grove. "Oh, those are lemons—a bit small owing to a bad season," said the Californian. "And what are those large beautiful blossoms?"

"Just dandelions."

Presently they reached the Sacramento river. "An," said the tourist, grasping the idea. "Someone's radiator must be leaking."

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Varsity Loses to Thornton Alumni

The Flying Clouds of "43" came to life again on the Buda gym floor, Thursday, December 6; the score being J. C. 33, Thornton Alumni 68. Dede Clark and Harold Shymkus had a field day against J. C. scoring about 20 points apiece. This was good practice for J. C. as it enabled them to rub against the sky skrapers. J. C. was not expected to win or even score as much as they did, however, their defense was better than in the game against the Blue Island Alumni.

The starting lineups were:

Cochrane	F	Ginter
Broderick	F	Scott
Rasmussen	C	Shymkus
Olson	G	Clark
Hauter	G	Severson

What did Ki-Ki pull out of the grab bag that was so astounding at Gerry Schwass's house?

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The Thornton Courier

Vol. III—No. 7

Thornton Junior College, Harvey, Illinois, February 15, 1946

FIVE CENTS



"The Imaginary Invalid" to be Presented Tonight and Tomorrow

CAST

Argan	Bob Hauter
Toinette	Ann MacIver
Angelique	Jackie Jackman
Monsieur Fleurant	Don Hruby
Beline	Mary Pinter
Monsieur de Bonnefoi	Bob Johnson
Celante	Jim Rossing
Monsieur Diafoirus	Jim Mess
Thomas Diafoirus	Werner Bernhard
Louison	Cynthia Napier
Beralde	Faith Patrofke
Monsieur Purgon	Jim Rossing
Gypsy Dancers	Lois Alm, Muriel Clark, Shirley Dyrhaug, Joy Gibbard, Lois Johnson, Nancy Kough, Mildred Olson, Sarah Pagoria, Phyllis Wasik

DirectorsMr. E. O. Ohlert—Mr. R. Decker

Today and tomorrow, February 15 and 16, the Dramatic Club will present the French farce, "The Imaginary Invalid," by Moliere. The play promises to be quite stimulating as the cast includes many students who have had the experience of acting in previous productions.

The scene of the story is situated in Paris, 1673.

The plot is centered around Argon, an egotistic man of about 55, whose gullibility leads him to believe he is a chronic invalid. The various doctors called in by him prey upon their patient's inordinate fear of death and prescribe for his "many illnesses." Argon's wife, Beline, is scheming for his money and so she agrees with the doctors that Argon is really sick. Argon has two daughters who he treats shamefully in spite of their efforts to help him. A romantic interest is introduced into the story by one of the daughters, Angelique, and her sweetheart, Cleante. Toinette, his servant girl, is the only one to whom he will listen. It is through Toinette and her brother, Beralde, that Argon's awakening occurs, and he finds out that he has been the victim of a hoax.

To have a successful play, capable off-stage management is required. Many thanks go to the following department heads and their assistants for lending such splendid and cooperative zeal to their work:

Prompter	Jean Guthrie
Business Manager	Jean Karl
Production Manager	Lois Ballwanz
Costuming	Ruth Boyens
Tickets	Sally Cadenhead
Publicity	Winifred Powley
Lighting	Jim Cahill
Make-Up	Jean Cameron
Scenery	Lois Brandt
Property	Ruth Larue
Programs	Marianne Uitsch

The first curtain ascends at 8:15 p.m. tonight in the High School Auditorium.

J. L. Beck Heads Constitutional Committee at Assn. of Jr. Colleges

At the annual meeting of the American Association of Junior Colleges, held at the Edgewater Beach Hotel in Chicago, January 17, 18, and 19, the Dean of Thornton Junior College, James L. Beck, presided as chairman of the Constitutional Committee. The Association is made up of all the Junior Colleges in the United States. The committee, which Dean Beck headed, was representative of this association. It was composed of twelve members from ten different states.

The new constitution recognizes the fact that all Junior Colleges are independent and that cooperation among them is vitally necessary. Its purpose is to govern all groups in the American Association of Junior Colleges.

It is a more liberal constitution than the one which preceded it,

and it is hoped that it will prove adaptable to any changes which may be necessary in the future.

Revisions made by Dean Beck's committee were: (1) the name of the executive committee was changed to the board of directors; (2) the procedure for appointing a nominating committee was changed so that nominations from every section of the country will be assured; (3) a fiscal policy for the association was added.

The new constitution was created on practical experience in the past, and not on theory. One constitution, a revision of the old one, was drafted, but ever changing conditions demanded that another be drawn. The new constitution became necessary with changing conditions, the growth of the association, and inevitable wartime pressures.

Zeta Feeds Jay-Cee

The food was excellent and the company equally good when the Co-ed Club held its annual open house in the Co-ed Room, Tuesday, February 5. The food was prepared and served by the Zeta members.

The open house was held from eleven o'clock to one o'clock for everyone in J. C. who had purchased a ticket, the price of which was 35c. It was estimated that almost the entire student body, in addition to many of the faculty, were served.

Miss M. Anderson's Birthday Celebrated at Beta Tea

A Valentine Tea was given by Beta on Thursday, February 7, at 4:30 in the Coed Room. "Hearts and Flowers," the theme of the Tea, was cleverly used in the decorative scheme. Ann Leppert, Beta leader, presented a pantomime portraying the flower symbolic of each month. The birthday of our Dean of Girls, Miss Mildred Anderson, was celebrated on this occasion by the presentation of a birthday cake.

Staggette Queen to be Crowned Next Friday

ATTENTION EVERYONE! As you probably know, one of the most important events of the year will take place next Friday night, February 22, referring, of course, to the annual Staggette, sponsored by the Co-ed Club.

The unusual feature of the affair is that the women handle the entire evening. In case you gals haven't heard, you are expected to make the date, provide the transportation, pick him up, and bring him home. (and if you really "wanna" splurge, a button hole flower is in order).

However, the rules are not confined to this girl-ask-boy routine. The fellows are entitled to ask girls outside of school, and bids will be sold to outsiders. If you purchase an activity ticket, your bid will be given to you at no additional cost. Without a ticket the bids will be sold at \$4.20 each.

This year the Staggette is being held at the Del Prado Hotel, located at 53rd and Hyde Park. Dancing to the music of Aaron Shapiro will be at nine and, presumably, end at twelve. Bette Fry's committee, consisting of Lois Perkins, Carol Beach, and Barbara Terrell, are working diligently to make the evening one to remember.

Each year the Co-ed Club elects four sophomores and four freshmen girls. The sophomore receiving the greatest number of votes that night will reign as Queen and the freshman receiving the most ballots will be the Maid of Honor. The remaining candidates are on the court. The results of the preliminary election held a week ago Monday, were: Bette Fry, Lois Alm, Bobbie Bailey, and Lois Ballwanz, the sophomores, and Lois Brandt, Lois Johnson, Nancy Kough, and Lois Perkins, the freshmen girls. The casting of the final vote is in the hands of the fellows, and will take place sometime next week.

Let's work up lots of enthusiasm for the Staggette, kids. It's bound to be an unforgettable occasion, so let's all be there to join in the fun.

Dumbell Pome

Thirty minutes ticked away
Thirty minutes and then a day
A day, a month, a year or two
Years followed years (they usually do)
Through all of this she heaved a sigh
Knowing someday that she would die
She did.

TID-BITS

By Bugs and Bunny

Greetin' kids! That goes for all the new "studs" and the old gang. We haven't been around to give you all the latest J.C. low down for some time now so we've accumulated quite an armful—or should I say a mouthful? We've been in and out all the little rabbit holes digging up the dirt.

Lois Johnson, discussing Spanish said, "I've taken Spanish for three years and all I've learned how to say is 'Si, si, señor.' Maybe after another year I will be able to say 'No, señor.'"—Could be.

The "granny's" of these halls are back to their knitting again, but the thing that puzzled us bunnies is the fact that Bud Rasmussen numbers among them and Bud just can't be a "Granny."

Since Cliff Wyckoff is in the hospital and doesn't go to J. C., his brother Gene is taking over for the Wyckoff's and seems to be doing a pretty good job! How about it gals?

Bette Hillstrom left us also. She transferred to Carleton College in Minnesota where her two sisters, Gloria and Joy, former J. C. students, are seniors. We all miss Bette and hope she does as well at Carleton as she did at Thornton.

More family deals around this place. It seems Dick Winterhoff has a brother, Fred, going up here now. Before Fred was in the service he attended Morgan Park J. C. (traitor) and Thornton J. C. (see, he redeems himself).

The date chart in the co-ed room in regard to the Staggette is just about the cleverest thing we rabbits have run across. We can thank Joan Wagner for the swell work.

Nancy Scott, one of our new students, is attending J. C. under the G. I. Bill of Rights. Nancy is a former Wave and the only student up here among the girls who attends our college under this bill.

Cynthia Napier and Joan Wagner acted as contented cows in the Beta Tea last Thursday. Sticking up for the gals, we can't see any connection.

Joke: (Maybe the hint will help).

Mr. Trieschmann: What is the outstanding contribution chemistry has made to the world?

Jim Henderson: Blondes.

John Cairns, Tony Japcon, Tom Anderson, Roger Skerry, and Gene Moore, some of our vets, have have been heard singing the blues. Evidently Uncle Sammy didn't furnish the boys with so much homework. You'll toughen up soon fellows.

Another joke (?):

Wrote the teacher on the blackboard: "I didn't have no fun at the seaside."

"How can I correct that, Johnnyv."

(Continued on Column 4)

Vets Provide New Interest

Instead of the bewildered group of freshmen that J. C. saw in September there is a brand new type of student here in January. He is called the veteran, and his attributes are many. He is more mature, self-assured and gives the impression of knowing what he wants and capable of getting it. His coming (in large numbers) seems to have an effect on the other students, particularly the coed group. We have noticed that the unusual moaning of grades has already subsided, and in place of the "mid-term slump" there is an ever increasing interest in school activities. (Could it be that handsome exgyrine is a likely Staggette bid?)

In addition to our vets, we have quite a few other new students. We would like to say, "Hello," to all of you. We were a pretty friendly bunch last semester (often queer, but often likeable). Some of us are gone, but essentially we are the same group. We had a number of really smooth social affairs and our hope is that you will help us have a lot more of them. You will like our clubs, our school, and (we hope) you will like us.

The total of new students is 46 bringing the enrollment of the Junior College to 153. The new students are:

Thomas Anderson, Barbara Annal, Jack Buderman, Robert Blocker, George Budwash, John Cairns, Jerome Carroll, Shelby Clark, William D'Oprice, Donald DuLaney, Peter Fazzino, Wilfred Geffert, Fred Goodman, Howard Grummitt, Raymond Hall, Bertram Heuer, Robert Heinistra, Walter Hodgson, Ralph Hulett, Anthony Japcon, Steven Koteff, Frank Loichinger, Clarence Malicka, Shirley Matson, James McGrath, Russell Melton, Gene Moore, Leo Podbielski, Mildred Popovich, Joseph Ruth, Nancy Scott, Walter Shankland, Alexander Shumpis, Roger Skerry, David Strahorn, Norma Thies, John Vink, Cliff Willing, Frederick Winterhoff, Eugene Wyckoff, Roy Frintz, Kenneth Wilkinson, Lawrence Anctil, Emil Marcotte, Lloyd Robbin.

Happy new semester and may you have Allah's blessing.

Did anyone hear the noise when Ruth LaRue kissed Wally Bielowski goodbye

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Vet of the Week

The Courier is inaugurating a new feature with this issue—a veteran's interview. Former soldier Fred Winterhoff was chosen to begin this feature.

As to his army career, Fred spent thirty-two months with the combat engineers, two years of "his stretch" overseas. In his travels he has visited England, France, Belgium, Germany, Luxemburg, and Holland. He holds, among others, the Purple Heart, and the E.T.O. Ribbon with five battle stars.

Fred is tall (standing a meager six-feet-two) and slender with dark wavy hair and brown eyes. Likeable and quiet, he is a freshman enrolled in the pre-commerce curriculum. He graduated from Fenger in 1942 and lives, where he was born twenty-two years ago, in Chicago.

As to hobbies, he says he collects stamps and his interests are "anything which will make him forget his former army life."

TID-BITS (Cont'd)

she asked.

"Get a boy friend," responded Johnny.

Mark another one up—We made a corny.

I guess after that we had better just blow. See you soon and don't keep your ghost's in the closets because we'll dig them up anyway.

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Time and Time Again or "Her tears flowed like wine."

Are You Tired of Being in Hot Water?



These scenes are reproduced from "The Imaginary Invalid." Pictured above is Herbie Holmes who was summoned by Uncle Sam to star in the Army instead of as "Argan" in the play tonight; Bob Hauter replaces him. Left to Right: Cynthia Napier, Herb Holmes, Ann MacIver, Herb Holmes.

Cupid Reigns Through the Centuries— and He Is Still in the Lead

Ah, here's that day again? You can tell its something special one glance around the corridors and you know its that special red letter day for a certain little guy called Cupid. If you couldn't tell it was Valentines day from the Beta "Hearts and Flowers" Tea, maybe you noticed that amorous couple, Jim Henderson and Pat Neeley—Jim gently tossing fair Pat out the window—cave man style, you know—or maybe you saw Jeanne Miller planting a big kiss on the unprotesting face of Ricardo Winterhoff (Stop struggling, Dickie).

Ah yes, the day where all the lucky gals are receiving pretty red lacey trimmed valentines decorated with flying Cupids and twittering birds—and—I? What do I get? Comic valentines such as—

**In dealing with you, dear
This thought I opine—
Though I may admire you,
I'm glad your not mine!**

Its a cute and corny custom, sending our valentines, but its kind of fun when you stop and think of the smiles you're bringing to someone you think a lot of. It doesn't take much to cheer a real friend. Remember back in the days

when you got your first valentines? Wasn't it a thrill to get a valentine from a special friend—even if it was just a tiny one? And weren't you rather disappointed when that little doll faced creature across the room, or that freckle faced kid with the sling shot failed to hesitatingly hand you a slip of brightly colored cardboard?

Incidentally, have you ever stopped to think of how St. Valentine's day came to be? Perhaps some of you have already heard the story. At any rate, lets look back in history and take a brief glance at what happened.

In the days of old Rome, there was an abundance of wolves (no, not the two legged type) anyone who destroyed these wolves would be honored. In the month of February the Romans would hold a festival called Lupercalia, in honor of Lupercus, the "wolf destroyer" (nowadays we call it matrimony).

Here the young men would live up in front of urns and draw slips of paper. These papers would designate the partner for the fellow for the rest of the year. Hundreds of years later this custom became

(Continued on Page 4)

DO-TELL

By Azz and Dewberry

One man: My wife is perfect

Moe: Are you sure? There must be some thing that she isn't perfect in.

One man: Well, now that you mention it, she does cuss a little when she's tight.

Here are some magazines and the personages around Jay-Cee who we think fit the titles.

American—Nancy Scott.

Life—Sarah Pagoria.

Look—Joe Ruth.

Cosmopolitan—Herman Hier.

Esquire—John Cairns.

Judge—Frank Della-Rose.

Pic—Cleone Carney.

Time—Joyce Gibbard.

Click—Phyllis Wasik.

Womans Home Companion—

Tiny Broderick

Fortune—Bob Kruse.

She—Selma Shift.

Blondie—Aileen Krause.

Superman—Roland Swinke.

Batman—Delor Benoit.

Glamour—Bette Fry.

Playmate—Jim McGrath

American Boy—Arnie LaBahn.

View—Cookie Krieg.

Saturday Evening Post—

Fred Waldschmidt.

Etude—Don Hruby.

Woman—Louise Lang.

Hygeia—Janet Cron.

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SWISH! WE LOSE AGAIN

Wright vs. Thornton J.C.

Odds seemed to favor Wright J. C. as Thornton J. C. fell before superior playing to a score of 79-37. Our boys seemed to lack the proper defense as Wright drove through time and time again to run up a rather lop-sided score. Rassmussen and Ladwig were high men for J. C. with Olson close behind. Hauter, because of five personal fouls, was taken from the game.

The starting lineup for J. C. was:

Hauter, F
Rasmussen, C
Olson, F
Ladwig, G
Carlson, G

Joliet vs. Thornton

"Troubles, troubles," that's what the boys were saying as they came off of the floor from another game which saw J. C. on the losing end. This time it was Joliet who swarmed over our team. Our defense was better, but Joliet seemed to like long shots and hit the basket for many points. The game was never a close one and Joliet won 94-31. High men for Joliet were Bertani with 22, Doni with 18. High men for Thornton were Ladwig with 9 and Rassmussen with 8.

(Hauter and Carlson were forced from the game because of personal fouls.

The starting lineup for J. C. was:

Hauter, F
Kalinowski, F
Rassmussen, C
Carlson, G
Ladwig, G

Morton vs. J.C.

It looks as if J. C. took a beating last night. We blame it on the gym—it was a girl's gym and the boys just couldn't get their minds on the game. I couldn't say what was wrong but we were outplayed in every sense of the word. Morton had the advantage of height and used it well. For the first few minutes of the first half J. C. was able to bring the ball up to the center of the floor because of the speed of Morton. The game ended in a lop-sided score of 94-19. High men for Morton were Weinberg with 17 and Namis with 17. Rassmussen led J. C. with 6.

Starting lineup:

Thornton	Morton
Broderick, F	Gibson, F
Hulett, F	Namis, F
Heimstra, C	Votava, C
Rassmussen, G	Pechos, G
Ladwig, G	Dvorak, G

CUPID REIGNS (Cont.)

popular in England and France, and the same name was changed to St. Valentines Day.

St. Valentine really had nothing to do with this. He was a Roman priest who lived in the year 2701 during the prosecution of the early Christians. He was beaten and beheaded for doing good deeds. Later on he was canonized, and because his day on the church calendar occurred about the same time in February, the new feast of St. Valentines Day took the place of Lupercalia. In 1756 the young girls would get five bayleaves, pinning four to the four corners of her pillow, and one in the middle. Then, if she dreamed of her sweetheart, it meant she would marry before the year was up. Another custom was to boil an egg hard, remove the yolk and fill the space with salt. Then, when the girl retired, she would eat the egg, shell and all, without drinking or speaking afterwards.

Another custom was to go out before sunrise and try to catch an owl and two sparrows. If they succeeded it meant good luck, and on their return home they would be awarded presents. (Now the gals go out at sunset and try to catch a male.) Sometimes a young swain would write his valentine, fasten it to an apple or orange and toss it

through an open window or door of the home of his sweetheart.

Today we don't bother with those customs. We just laugh and say, "Isn't that foolish?" However, they were as serious about that as you are about walking under ladders. Well, how about it, stude? Have you sent out any gay valentines to your special friends? Have you taken the time to bring a smile to another's heart? If you have, you will surely have a warm spark of contentment in your own heart, and feel at peace with the world in general.

Okay, I'll stop for now—and here's a valentine from me to you—

If violets were red
And roses were blue,
I'd be an angel
And you'd B 1 2.

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Sophs Defeat Freshies in Volleyball Tournament

The volleyball season ended in victory for the Sophomore women as they defeated the Freshies 7-23. This was the third of a three game series in which the Frosh won the first and the Sophs the second game. Besides the W.A.A. tournament, the Sophs challenged the winners of the high-school G.A.A. volleyball tournament and came out on tip with the close score of 33-31.

The basketball season, which is now in progress is under the direction of Ann Leppert. J. C. will have a chance to strut their stuff on Wednesday, February 20 at 4:30 p.m. This event will be a Splash Party given by the W.A.A. with refreshments afterwards. Watch for further announcements!

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The Thornton Courier

Vol. III—No. 8

Thornton Junior College, Harvey, Illinois, March 4, 1946

FIVE CENTS

J. C. Takes Advantage of Activity Plan

The activity plan, which proved so profitable last semester, is again employed this year. More than one hundred students have joined which was necessary for the plan to function properly.

The events scheduled for this Spring term should prove to be just as entertaining as last semester's events which everyone enjoyed thoroughly. For the price of one ticket a student may attend all the parties and varsity games free of charge and will also receive the Thornton Courier and Annual.

The Staggette, which proved to be a very successful affair, was the first event to be staged by the activity plan. Coming up will be a St. Patrick's Dance on March 16, a skating party on April 22, a hayride on May 17 and a picnic on June 2 to conclude the fun for the semester.

The Happy Ending of a Gulch

In the early part of the nineteenth century, the area southwest of Fort Dearborn was a beautiful land of forests and prairies (rivers, ridges, and ravines). Knowing this, few people can accept the fact that there is a beautiful ravine in Chicago, which once bore the shameful name of Horse-thief Gulch. This ravine parallels Western avenue and extends from 85th street, south to Blue Island, Illinois. It received its first name as the location of a skirmish between some early settlers and a band of Indians.

Joe Littlefoot, the leader of the band, was on the move. After leaving Toto, a small settlement of Mississinewa Indians in Indiana, he and his friends turned their band of horses north toward the big water. He planned to take his horses to the big town of Chicago, sell them, and then see this great town of the palefaces. When he neared the lake, Joe and his band followed the shore to the West. This marshland was safer than further inland. (Thousands of arrowheads found today between Dyer and Thornton prove the wisdom of his action.)

Occasionally, Joe would skirt some farmer's land and add to his

Lambda Epsilon Dinner to be Held This Month

The Lambda Epsilon annual dinner will be held approximately around March 14. This will be the time for new members to be initiated and also for a reunion of the alumni. Due to the change in the honor points for hygiene and gym a complete list of new members cannot be given in this issue. A special meeting for this will be called, therefore those who have about forty honor points, keep your fingers crossed—there's still hope.

Yearbook Almost Completed

Work on the yearbook is steadily progressing. The individual sophomore pictures have been taken and the freshmen group pictures are almost completed. The deadline for all pictures and copy to be sent to the printer is March 31.

The price of the yearbook is \$4.00 if you do not have a student activity ticket. If you have just joined the plan this semester the price of the book will be \$1.50. But if you were a member last semester the book is included in your membership.

Three Cheers for the Play of the Year

Hats off to the cast of "The Imaginary Invalid!" The play was certainly grand, kids—and we'd like you to know how we appreciated your hard work. Orchids especially to the "Invalid" and his maid, who really left us rolling in the aisles. To the backstage workers, a vote of thanks for a successful play we will long remember.

COINCIDENCE:

Shapiro Graduate of J.C.

Bandleader, Aaron Shapiro, who furnished the music for the Staggette was a graduate of Thornton Junior College in the class of '35. Mr. Shapiro is a resident of Chicago Heights, and is now attending Kent Law School in Chicago. His musical ability is just a sideline, but J.C. sincerely hopes that Mr. Shapiro will honor us again with his delightful music by playing for his Alma Mater at future Staggettes.

Staggette to be Long Remembered

Lois Alm Crowned "Staggette Sweetheart"; Lois Brandt, Maid of Honor

J.C. blossomed forth into society Friday night, February 22, at the Del Prado Hotel, on Chicago's lake front to attend the annual Staggette.

A large and gayly dressed crowd turned out to dance to the music of Aaron Shapiro from 9 to 12 o'clock. Alumni and students of J.C. who had attended previous Staggette's claimed wholeheartily that this one was the best.

The highlight of the evening was the crowning of the "Staggette Queen," which was lovely Lois Alm by Dr. W. E. McVey, and the introduction of her Maid of Honor, Lois Brandt, and the six girls of the court by Frank Della Rose. This was followed by everyone participating in the Grand March and the taking of pictures by Jim Cahill.

The Staggette was honored by the presence of Dr. and Mrs. W. E. McVey, Dean and Mrs. J. L. Beck, Mr. and Mrs. A. Koester, Mr. and Mrs. Froeschauer, and Miss Mildred Anderson and Mr. Walter Armbruster. The success of the Staggette was due largely to Bette Fry, sophomore adviser, and Barbara Terrell, Lois Perkins, Carol Beech, freshmen, who were in charge of arrangements.

Lois Alm, our 1946 "Staggette Sweetheart," wore a stunning drop shoulder black velveteen gown trimmed with powder blue feathers, and Lois Brandt looked very

petite in a white formal. In the court were Lois Johnson, in jet black, Bobbie Bailey, in blue, sprinkled with silver, Jackie Jackman, in white, trimmed with red, and Betty Fry, in a breath-taking drop shoulder blue velveteen formal trimmed in silver, with a slit up the front. Her hair was worn in an up-sweep. Lois Perkins and Lois Ballwanz were "pretty as a picture" in their white and pink formals, respectively.

Other standouts of the evening were Lorraine Long, wearing a coal black formal with one strap perched daringly over her left shoulder. In her hair she wore two beautiful white gardenias. Joyce Gibbard, wore a stunning pastel rainbow colored formal with a drape hanging gracefully over each shoulder. "The Lady in Red" was Jeanne Miller who looked very sophisticated in a red formal, slit up the front, the top and bottom of which was covered in a unique design of gold spangles, the back of which hung in a tier. She wore ruffled three-quarter length black gloves and black nail-polish. Still others were Dot Heaton, in white and gold, Lorraine La Fond, in white jersey which crossed diagonally over one shoulder, Shirley Matson, in black and red plaid, Lucile Krieg, in a rainbow colored shirt with a black top, and Mildred Olson looking most attractive in a black formal and hair arranged "page-boy."

A most enjoyable evening was had by all, which was climaxed by visiting the local night clubs of Chicago.

JC Proud of Alumni Achievements

Every college has students who contribute to the recognition of their Alma Mater. J.C. can be proud of Gordon Adler, class of '32, and George W. Merker, Jr., graduate of '38. These two have just announced the formation of a law partnership in Harvey.

Gordon Adler graduated from Thornton High School and at J.C. was the valedictorian of his class, a member of the Lambda Epsilon Society and the Debating Team. From here he went to the Kent Law School in Chicago and was a contributor to the Kent Law Review.

George E. Merker, Jr. graduated from Bloom High School and was a member of the Lambda Epsilon as well as the Debating Team. He also attended the Kent Law

Vets Fill Vacancies in Men's Club Election

Vacancies in the Men's Club offices were filled recently with the election of George Budwash as secretary, Leonard Broderick as treasurer, and Ralph Hulett as sergeant-at-arms. Uncle Sam and Selective service Boards were the causes of the existing vacancies which now are capably filled by these three returned veterans.

School, and represented the law school in the Moot Court Competition before the Illinois Bar Association. He took first place and received as a reward a set of the Illinois Smith Hurd Annotated Statutes.

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GULCH

(Continued from Page 1)

supply of horses if possible. On one occasion the farmer gave chase but lost the trail in the night. He returned and formed a posse of friends. At dawn they started and soon picked up the trail. Meanwhile, Joe had forded the Big Calumet river near its mouth, and continued westward. The posse caught sight of the band in a ravine on the eastern side of what is now the Western Avenue ridge. After a surprise attack, the skirmish ended with three wounded and two "good" Indians. There was a small rope party, after which the posse returned home with what horses they could catch. The ravine, however, remained with its three grizzly skeletons and the unhappy name of Horse-thief Gulch. Land tracts filed in old Cook County records probably still bear testimony to this unsavory title.

Time passed; generations succeeded generations, and the name was lost. The ravine sheltered its beautiful trees and plants in comparative peace. Chicago, in its growth, finally surrounded the ravine. Those fortunate citizens with enough money, were able to purchase an acre or two in this beautiful spot for their homes. Of course no one would have thought of calling it Horse-thief Gulch, even if the original name had been known, so the lane which threads its way along the bottom of the ravine was called Longwood Drive. At last the ravine had its honor upheld. Today the dwellers are proud of their homesites, and, I think, the ravine is happy to have them too, but far happier to have an honest name.

Books in Review

Forever Amber—Nancy Kough.
Strange Fruit—Selma Schiff.
Leave Her to Heaven—Faith Potrafke.
Strange Woman—Barbara Smuts.
Lion in the Streets—Aileen Krause.
Low Man on a Totem Pole—Roland Swinke.
In Bed We Cry—Cookie Krieg.
The King's General—Arnie LaBahn.
The Wayfarers—Hillstrom and Henderson.
Gone With the Wind—Sally Cadenhead.
Call of the Wild—Gene Wyckoff.
Our Hearts Were Young and Gay—Marcia Camblin and Dick Winterhoff.
Suds in Your Eye—Tiny Broderick.
Millie—Jeanne Miller.
Call Back Yesterday—Carl Lenz.
Bright Tomorrow—Mary Frew.
Men in Her Life—Pat Neely.
Razor's Edge—Bob Kruse.
Little Lost Prince—Glenn Olson.
Lost Week End—Carol Parise.
And Tell of Time—Peanuts LaFond.
For Whom the Bell Tolls—Shirley Alford.
Valley of Decision—Betty Fry.
Anything Can Happen—Men's Club Room.
Country Mouse—Sally Cadenhead.
Locus—Jim Cahill.
Frightened Pidgeon—Amy Lu Ward.
Green Years—Bob Connell.
Immortal Wife—Shirley Avyrt.
Lucky Stiff—George Budwash.
Love Letters—Dot Heaton.
Presidential Agent—Arnie LaBahn.
Red Haired Lady—Carol Beach.
Most Secret—The Faculty.
The Leper King—Ralph Thorsen.
For Thee the Best—Frank DellaRose.
So Well Remembered—Marcia Camblin.
The White Tower—Fred Waldschmidt.
Hunky Johnny—John Cairns.
A Girl to Come Home To—Marianne Ulth.
Dead On Arrival—Cleone Carney.
A Star Danced—Mildred Olson.

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TIME IN THE TROPICS

By W. K. Shankland

The first five months never saw the deep drainage ditches without work to do, and mens' boots were never clean for long. The green, grey and rain of the jungle could not be measured in miles, inches or light intensity. Combined, they formed monotony and could be determined by what is called time; then considered the counting of silent periods between the rains, or darknesses which follow the grey.

Another month brought change and six more months to follow. The wet changed to hot, and dullness, and clouds disappeared into the brilliant equatorial sunshine and its reflection from the white sand. Laziness took the place of gloomy loneliness, with time still finding repetitions upon which to base itself and anchors by which to drag. Heat paused occasionally through the benevolence of a cold shower or a dip in the pool, and marked time's passing with each relief.

Twelve months, that could have been a week or a decade, passed, but were merely a hot and a rainy season of sameness. The end of the cycle saw jubilation marking the movements of everyone about to complete it.

The new cycle began at 4:30 one morning about the end of the twelfth month. Two hours, five

columns of vertebrae began to ache from the cold and hardness of time ten-thousand feet in the air, with no relative distance from anything. Five men stirred restlessly in their seats, in a futile search for a comfortable position. Nobody could read the books that were brought. Concentration was impossible beyond the stiffness in the small of each back. Each minute meant exactly what the one preceding it had meant, blue above, blue below, sunshine and the roar of the wind and engines.

Such a short duration had this eagerness at take off. The thrill of leaving a year of desolation changed into the want of ending the trip and beginning another cycle of another nature. Having thus lost itself in a growing discomfort and anxiety for the next destination, six-hundred individual minutes of wind, roar and cold began their unhurrying additions to the first minute of inflicted monotony. Each minute seemed to increase as a fraction of its number in procession, and marked itself by a glance at some wristwatch.

How comparable were these minutes with the year of weeks now being looked back upon. Minutes were relative to the position of a hand on the face of a clock, and about as durable as a week in the jungle. Time thus loses its value with respect to clocks and calendars, and becomes a measure of taste, desires and attainments.

Vet of the Week

Robert Heimstra

A Pilot in the Army Air Force for a little over three years, former First Lieutenant Bob Heimstra of the First Air Force flew tour of combat in B-24's from England and over Europe. Later he returned to the U. S. and became an instructor in C-47's. Bob has received the Distinguished Flying Cross, the Air Medal with three clusters, and the E. T. O. Campaign Ribbon with three battle stars.

Bob is interested in the business part of airlines and would like to take the Air Transportation major at Purdue University. He is married and lives in Blue Island. Semi-classic music is his favorite interest. A member of the T. J. C. basketball team, Bob claims that "Hulett is the best basketball player in the country." Satire???

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TID BITS

By Bugs and Bunny

Just like we promised we're back again. It seems we have found a few ghosts around in the closets. Anyway we found something to take the place of the sheeted spirits. Did anyone notice the milk outside the Co-ed Room last Wednesday? It was left there for the cats who reside in the place. When undesirable remarks are said about certain people who aren't in the room at that time, make sure that the person isn't outside listening through the open transom.

We rabbits have been snooping around quite a bit lately. Why even today we paid a call on one of our former students, Cliff Wyckoff. Cliff is doing pretty well but is lonesome, so lets all try to go over and see him. It isn't far from school and with the nice spring weather we've been having, how about it?

We have some bad news too. Most of you probably know it already but just in case you've missed her, and wondered where she went, Betty Fry left us for the sunny south—Florida. Poor girl, she won't have any homework to do evenings or any classes to go to all day long. All she can do is lie in the sand and take sunbaths by the hours. Don't you feel for her?

Gene Wyckoff, and a few of the mob, should join a union. From the way they composed those songs, they should do pretty well at going into the job professionally.

Stinky Krause, Barbara Smuts, and Carol Parise have taken on a new interest in literature. Every day they spend their lunch period taking turns in reading aloud from certain books. That's what we like to see, kids, an interest in your school work.

Orchids to the play cast. They really did a wonderful job, and we're proud of them. Anne McIver certainly put her part across because we even saw her eyes rolling from the back of the auditorium where we were sitting.

The Scriptures state that the world began with Adam and we might add, if those in control now are not very careful, it may end with atom.

Pixie's Jug

Looking around the halls lately your nosey reporter has noticed many new faces. We do not know you all by name yet, but give us time and you will be in the gossip columns soon.

As an observing character I noticed many features which when put together would make anyone stop and dream. **For the ideal Jay Cee boy I would say the:**

hair of Jim Rossing
eyes of Jim Mess
nose of Jim Davis
smile of Roger Skerry
clothes of Herman Tieri
height of John Cairns
muscles of Chuck Alsip
musical ability of Don Hruby
leadership of Earl Heineke
sense of humor of Tiny Broderick
mind of Bob Hauter
dancing ability of Gene Wyckoff
athletic ability of Bud Rasmussen
line of Bob Johnson
go-get-them attitude of Jim Cahill

For the ideal coed I vote for the:

figure of Marion Hillger
black hair of Carol Parise
eyes of Evelyn Weis
lips of Lucile Kreig
sense of humor Muriel Clark
leadership of Nancy Kough
musical ability of Lois Johnson
height of Mary Frew
neat clothes of Bobbie Bailey
nose of Win Powley
brains of Pat Neely
dancing ability of Stinky Krause
ability in sports of Fay Waldon
laugh of Betty Fry
auto of Selma Shiff
acting ability of Barb Smuts
small feet of Lorraine La Fond
push of Marilyn Morgan
catching smile of Jean Miller

That's all for now, notice these features and see if you agree—

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HALL OF FAME

Mildred Olson

Majoring in Dance, Milo studies classic ballet and toe variations at the Chicago Conservatory. Choreography is especially appealing to her. Eglevsky and Youskovitch and "The Black Swan" pas de deux are her favorites. Milo is one of the nimble Gypsy Dancers in "The Imaginary Invalid."

Sailing is also one of Milo's most eagerly-followed hobbies. She is now conditioning her sloop, La Sylphide. An officer of the Harvey Girl Scout Mariner Ship, Cutty Sark, she holds the rating of Jack Tar. Milo is persuing astronomy and navigation and is eagerly delving into the Clipper Ship era. Several years after graduation from college, Milo is going to sail around the world in a thirty-foot ketch at least three times—alone!

Ice figure skating, where last year she passed the national first test, canoeing, baton twirling, and flag swinging are other interests. Milo directs and teaches the T. T. H. S. Twirling Corps. Camping, especially in the Upper Peninsula of Michigan, is another thrill, and "Dad's flapjacks are so good!" Milo likes music by Offenbach and Chopin, novels by du Maurier and Grey, poems by Masefield, especially "Sea Fever," and she is an admirer of Halliburton. Milo is determined to learn fencing and ocean diving, as well as breed champion Irish Setters and horses. She has been a counselor three times at girls' summer camps where she taught archery, swimming and forestry. When thirteen, she saved four Chicago tourists from drowning.

Milo is combining her high school senior and college freshman years. Born June 17, 1928 in Crystal Falls, Michigan, she now lives in Harvey. She is a member of the following organizations: Coed (Delta chapter), Spanish, Drama, French, Photography, Cheerleading, Pierian, Yearbook, Courier, Snowball, W.A.A. and M. B. B.'s. Milo plans to live in Alaska after attending the University of Alaska and sailing. She will definitely follow a literary career.

James Rowe

"Jovial Jimmy" is another Pre-Medic in T. J. C.'s Sophomore class. Following graduation this spring he plans to continue his curriculum at the University of Illinois. His career will be medicine, of course, but as to becoming a physician, surgeon, or specialist, he is undecided.

Jimmy was born on December 17, 1926, and graduated in 1944 from T.T.H.S. He still claims Harvey as his home town.

Popular Jimmy, an active Men's Club member, has two favorite

Book Review of
the Month

"The Black Rose"

(Reviewed by Sarah Pagoria)

"The Black Rose" by Thomas B. Costain, one of this year's best sellers, has made its debut in the Junior College Library.

It is a romantic tale of the thirteenth century England and the Orient. The hero is Walter of Gurnie, illegitimate son of Earl Rauf. Three loosely connected facts lead Walter to leave England and go to Cathay: the death of his father, trouble at Oxford, and his lady loves' refusal to marry him.

Unlike most of the many storytellers who have led their listings to the marvels of the Medieval East, Mr. Costain recounts nothing of the adventures of his hero at sea. Off he goes and we meet him again in Antioch where he is trying to make his travel arrangements. Amthemus, a Greek merchant, comes in handy; he is about to dispatch a caravan to Kubla Khan, including an eighty-one piece harem whose most precious item is Maryann, Amthemus's own half-sister, and otherwise known as the "Black Rose." Walter and Tristram, his companion, manage to join the expedition. After her escape Walter marries Maryam to save her from certain death by her half-brother.

On the journey back home, the "Black Rose" disappears. Walter returns to England but could not forget his Oriental rose. And while we watch the mounting success of our fruitless hero in England, the awakening in him of an enlightened sense of social justice, and his rise to a well-deserved knight-hood, we also find Maryam again.

Play Day Saturday

The W. A. A. is planning to have a Play-Day this Saturday, March 9. All members of W. A. A. are eligible to attend and partake in the fun. Volleyball, swimming, ping-pong, badminton, square and modern dancing are on the schedule of events. Tickets are on sale today, the price of which is 65c. To keep body and soul together, lunch will be included.

hobbies: the violin and photography. While in high school he played for some time with the orchestra. Musically minded, he likes all music makers from a classical symphony orchestra to a "sending" swing band. Bing rates high on his "favorites" list.

When asked for his most memorable moment, he replied: "The day I wrecked an auto by running into a fire plug—not careless driving! Natch!"

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"WE DOOD IT"

It can't be! it must be! it really happened. Tuesday evening the boys of the varsity came onto the court with the expectation of winning a game. Maybe they slipped the Challengers a few breaks but the outcome found them on top by a score of 65 to 41.

The game was hard fought and during the first half the boys from the varsity had to work for their points. The challenging team had had very little practice, but they proved to be a fighting five and scored 41 points.

The starting line up was:

J. C. Varsity Challengers

Broderick—F Swing—F

Hauter—F Powley—F

Heimstra—C Cash—C

Rasmussen—G Thoreson—G

Ladewig—G Rossing—G

High men for J.C. were Hauter

(Continued to Column 4)

"Haven't Seen a Game Like This Since Heaven Knows When"

Guess what? That's right, we lost again! We were stopped before we even got started, but we gave them a go of it. The boys looked good during the first quarter and kept Joliet from scoring. However, it was soon apparent that they weren't to be denied a chance to score. At the half, the score stood 27-7 in favor of Joliet.

In trying to stem the tide, Mr. Godwin began to use substitutes, but it was to no avail, because Joliet drew our defense out and continued to run their score up. At the finish of the game the score stood, Joliet 46; Thornton 13.

High man for Joliet was Rothchild and for J.C. was Ladewig. The starting lineup for J.C. was:

Broderick—Forward

Hauter—Forward

Ladewig—Guard

Rasmussen—Guard

Heimstra—Center

We Got a Team We Got a Yell We Got a Team That Plays—But When

J.C. started with a bang against Morgan Park but soon ended up in a fizzle but let's blame it on the red-haired cheer leader from M.P. During the first half, J.C. looked like it had a team. They passed the ball around and were the more aggressive team but had one fault—they couldn't hit the basket.

In the second half Morgan Park started to roll, and it was soon apparent who would be the winner. The score was Morgan Park 42; Thornton J.C. 21.

with 18, and Rasmussen with 14. The challengers' high men were Swing with 14, and Powley with 10.

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LOIS

DICK

ANN

The Thornton Courier

Vol. III—No. 9

Thornton Junior College, Harvey, Illinois, March 15, 1946

FIVE CENTS

Library Adds New Books

Many new books have recently been added to the already extensive collection found in our library. Students should be able to find books suited to their tastes from such a variety.

The new fiction books include such popular novels as:

Burman—Rooster Crows for Day.
Chapman—I Will Be Good.
Coryn—Marriage of Josephine.
Maugham—The Razor's Edge.
Roberts—Durable Fire.
Shute—Most Secret.
Sinclair—Wasteland.

Wilder—Written on the Wind.
On the list of newly-acquired non-fiction books are:

Clapper—Washington Tapestry.
Crano—The Crano Diaries.
Frost—Masque of Reason.
Leacock—Last Leaves.
Milne—I Dream of the Day.
Singer—Spies and Traitors of World War II.

Miss Halvorson has stated that she wishes more students would use the library material available to them. Let's take advantage!

Lorraine La Fond Appointed Editor

Lorraine La Fond will assume the editorship of the Courier beginning with the April 5 issue. Her capabilities are unlimited for she is a member of Lambda Epsilon, active in club functions, and has had excellent experience in the Journalistic field.

In the past year my efforts have been to publish a newspaper of interest to its readers and this goal could not have been achieved without the full cooperation of my staff.

I extend my sincere wishes to Lorraine for success in her new undertaking.

JEAN MILLER

St. Patrick Invitation

Your name may not be Mulligan,
O'Toole or Mavourneen,
But ye still can help us celebrate
The Wearing of the Green.
It's Shenanigans we're up to
In honor of St. Pat;
If ye don't come, Ye'll be sorry
There's no disputin' that.

"ALL THY LIFE THOU SHALT BE PURSUED BY KEYS"

By Mildred E. Anderson

In past times, one of the important duties of fairies was to wave a wand over the cradle of a newborn child of royalty and invoke a gift of outstanding virtue for the babe as "Thou shalt be most beautiful among all women," or "Thou shalt be a great and fearless leader of men."

A fairy godmother waved her wand over my cradle too, only she did not say, "Thou shalt be beautiful or gracious or charming or intelligent." No, her words were: "All thy life thou shalt be pursued by KEYS; they will be with thee always; take care that they be not thy undoing."

My one happy remembrance of keys concerns my father allowing me to play with his key-ring, when I was a small child. Since that time, they have been a frequent source of irritation. Why can't doors be left unlocked, day and night? There would be no need then at night to look for a keyhole (provided that one had found the key after a frantic search in a bulging pocket book). How often have I left trunks and suitcases locked because my keys had been left at home! How many agonizing times have I experienced with

unsympathetic garage men—all because my car door was locked with the key in plain sight—inside! Ready to start for school in the morning, I have been unable to find my car-key which had been in my purse a few minutes before, and only after a frantic search has it been found under the cushion of the davenport—no possible explanation except the wand of that mischievous fairy godmother. As for my office key—its favorite resting place is inside the office, behind a locked door. How much simpler life would be to me if there were no keys.

On the other hand, a prisoner of war after many months in a Japanese prison said that one of the things freedom meant to her was the possession of a key to a room—a place where she could weep with no one to see her doing so. Unlike me, she would be no slave to a keyring. No doubt there are many who could preach an interesting sermon on keys. Why should there be keys? What is their value? Are they a symbol of much that is wrong in the world? Does lack of honesty demand the use of keys? Or should they be considered as a symbol of the best life has to offer?

Lambda Epsilon to Initiate New Members at Banquet, March 28

The Annual Lambda Epsilon Banquet of Thornton Junior College will be held Tuesday evening, March 28, at 6:30 p.m. As usual, the dinner is to be given in the faculty dining room.

The main reason for the dinner will be to initiate into the society the students who have achieved the required number of honor points. This semester eight students have qualified for entrance into the honor society. The three sophomore candidates are Jean Karl, Faith Potrafke, and James Rowe. The freshmen to enter Lambda Epsilon are Melvin Beagle, Lois Brandt, Bob Hauter, Pauline Dieska, and Marilyn Morgan.

Dr. Jewell has announced a change in the honor points for Lambda Epsilon. Forty points in academic subjects are required for the first semester, or an average of thirty-five points per semester for two or more semesters. Having

attained this, a student is awarded the star pin. Members who have had the star pin one semester and have maintained the average of thirty-five honor points per semester are awarded keys. The change that has been made is that an "A" received in gym now counts for one honor point, without changing the total number of points required.

Besides the active members and new initiates, many members of the alumni are expected to be present at the dinner. Of this group, Mrs. Robert Garside, the former Juanita Crane, is president, and Mr. Fred Ring is Secretary-Treasurer.

The active members of Lambda Epsilon now include Shirley Alford, Lois Ballwanz, Jean Cameron, Janet Cron, Ruth Dalton, Betty Kuykendall, Lorraine LaFond, Robert Nesmith, Glenn Olson, Mary Pinter, and Anne Schoenoff.

March 17 is the Day for Wearing of the Green

Begorra, and what a foine mon was Patrick, Saint of Ireland, Sure, and didn't he drive the snakes out of Ireland? Put on your old green bonnet and I'll tell you a little about good Saint Pat.

Born about 375 in Scotland; at the age of sixteen he was kidnapped by a roving band of Irish and taken to Ireland. For six years Patrick was kept in Ireland, and then he escaped by ship to France. Unable to get back to Britain, he took refuge in the monastery of Perrins on the French west coast.

Here he studied for the priesthood, and after ordained, he left for Britain. Patrick stayed at his home for only one year and then left for Ireland as a missionary for the Roman Catholic church.

With tireless zeal he converted chieftians, established churches, and combated Druidism, the pagan worship of most Irish. In his efforts Saint Patrick impressed the Irish with his desire to help them in every way he could.

Many legends have been attached to his name, such as driving the snakes and toads out of Emerald Isle, confounding his opponents by bringing darkness down upon them, and it is even said that at his death there was no night for twelve days.

STUDENT COUNCIL PLANS OPEN HOUSE

The Student Council is planning an open house for the parents of T. J. C. students some evening during the first week in April. Yes, the doors of J. C. will be flung open for the inspection of our dads and mothers. Some really fine entertainment is being planned for the occasion. For example, one of the entertainers will be Mr. Ronald Dawson from the school of speech at Northwestern University.

Refreshments will be served in the coed room after the program. Watch the "Courier" for the exact date of the open house. You won't want to miss it.

Gamma to Sponsor Mother-Daughter Tea

Gamma is planning a Mother-Daughter Tea which promises to be the best ever sponsored by our Coed Club. Janet Cron, group leader, announced that the tea will be given on the afternoon of March 21, at 4:30 p.m. All the girls are invited to bring their mothers to this affair in order to acquaint them with their friends and teachers. Before refreshments are served, some excellent entertainment will be provided for everyone in the Little Theater. Invitations will be distributed soon, so keep an eye on the bulletin board for further news.

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Movies in Review

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Enemy of Women—Bob Johnson.
Bathing Beauty—Shirley Alford.
Doll Face—Barbara Annal.
The Unseen—A Winning Basketball Team.
Here Come the Waves—Nancy Scott.
This Man's Navy—Norm Kasch.
Roughly Speaking—Roy Frintz.
In Society—Sarah Pagoria.
Wonder Man—Buck Thoresen.
Bewitched—Jack Powley.
Incendiary Blonde—Sally Cadenhead.
Junior Miss—Nancy Kough.
Crimson Canary—Carol Beach.
Pardon My Past—Bill Seidel.
Spellbound—Bud Rasmussen.
Tiger Woman—Lucille Krieg.
Captain Kidd—Roland Swinke.
The Gay Senorita—Mary Drew.
Double Exposure—Jim Cahill.
Gentle Annie—Ann White.

VISION

By W. K. Shankland

Vision is something captured by few people, and nurtured into action by even fewer. Often its beginnings are invisible, and even its maturity blooms only in indirect ways; however, vision can be a vital quality.

There is in a town I remember, a long narrow bumpy street, along which are lined the majority of the area's negro shacks. For blocks they are without exception rotting, adorned with broken windows and doors, and set on soil that has never seen a grass seed. There are no flowers anywhere around, and scattered in what would be the yard, are broken pieces of furniture and old cars. There is no evidence, among the people who sit out in these yards, of the jubilation, which we think of as compensating the negroes for lack of worldly beauties. There is the open lipped haggard look of those without hope.

Toward the end of the street, there is a block, in the middle of which, looms up, almost literally, one very different sight. Clear to the curb of the dusty road, a green even lawn leads to a white frame house. There are flower beds around it, green shutters on it, and overhead a substantial roof. For a long time I wondered what had brought about such a phenomenon, and one day had a chance to know the man responsible.

He, like most of the people living around him, had been born into squalor, had gone to the same ramshackle school buildings, and on Sundays heard the same preachers; but his decision to change the game of follow the leader always seemed like a myth, once attempted in earnest, until vision became reality. By the time I met him, his neighbors on the right had begun a lawn. Those on the left had repaired their house, and several others had gone so far as to ask about grass seed. I have no idea what the rest of the street will become, but he has asked me to come back five years from now, and see.

G. I. CHATTER

Someone should ask Ralph Hulet why he always sports a tie in school. Could it be that Ralph just can't get away from his old G. I. habits? Next time we will probably see him wearing it tucked under the second button.

When the Veterans Administration representative visited our school on March 5, there were quite a number of Vets who were still waiting for their first subsistence check from Uncle Sam. In fact, none of the Vets who enrolled at T. J. C. this semester have received their money as yet. Everything seems to be just nice and snafu.

Bill "Handsome" Hodgins is worried. A certain pretty Coed is angry with him for calling her "Curley."

The Ex-Vets attending T. J. C. seem quite reluctant to submit to questioning about their service background. A very modest group of men indeed. Still this attitude may be for the best. There will, at any rate, be a little less "snow" falling around these parts.

Bob Johnson was seen wrestling with two Coeds in the hall a few days ago. I searched and searched, and I still haven't found the mixed wrestling class at T. J. C.

Has anyone seen Ed Dubranski's car? It is a Plymouth Coupe that looks as if a street car hit it. In fact, a street car DID hit it. Only Ed and a street car could do anything like that to a perfectly good automobile. The rumors have it that Ed installed a Pratt and Whitney 36 cylinder aircraft engine in his Plymouth (Klunk). It certainly sounds like it.

The Descriptive Geometry class seems like the service. It boasts an enrollment of almost entirely ex-vets, and then we have Prof. Britton as the "Old Sarge" too. Just so we don't have to wear our uniforms, "Sarge."

Several ex-vets have noticed the need for a vet's club here at T. J. C. Interested parties should see Dean Beck. Just so we don't have an "officers only" section in the organization. That would limit the entire idea back to the old "brass" routine.

COMIC CORN

Dick Tracy: Arnie La Bahn.
Tess: Joyce Gibbard.
B. B. Eyes: Roy Frintz.
Flattop: Bob Johnson.
Breathless: Jackie Jackman.
Diet Smith: Bob Kruse.
Terry Lee: Herman "Terry."
Pat Ryan: Bill Hodgson.
Dragon Lady: Mary Frew.
Fob: Barbara Annal.
April Kane: Nancy Kough.
Big Stoop: Freddy Waldschmidt.
Connie: Clarence Maliska.
Lil' Abner: Dave Strahorn.
Daisy Mae: Muriel Clark.
Mammy Yokum: Mildred Olson.
Pappy Yokum: Glenn Olson.
Salomey: Kenny Grueter.
Smiling Jack: Bud Rasmussen.
Cindy: Lucille Krieg.
Downwind: Bill Seidel.
A De-Icer: Dorothy Heaton.
Mr. So-Smooth: Leon Broderick.
Seemore LeGreete: Carol Parise.
Blondie: Jean Miller.
Dagwood: Jim Henderson.
Baby Dumpling: Jim Rossing.
Cookie: Sally Cadenhead.
Mr. Dithers: Chuck Alsip.
Mrs. Dithers: Erminia Juliano.
Brenda Starr: Carol Beach.
The Mystery Man: Eugene Wyckoff.
Abretha: Ruth Boyens.
Crystal: Ruth LaRue.
Pesky: Bob Hauter.
Tornado: "Stinky" Krause.
Jiggs: Vaughn Ludlam.
Maggie: Harriet Susayev.
The Phantom: Wally Shankland.
Teena: Sarah Pagoria.
Pepsie: Phyllis Wasik.
Buz Sawyer: Johnny Cairns.
Dovey Jo: Barbara Terrell.
Flash Gordon: Cliff Willing.
Darlia: Mary Pinter.
Dale: Janet Cron.
Moon Mullins: Carl Lenz.
Kayo: Blanche Sevenhouse.
Uncle Willie: Roland Swinke.
Lord Plushbottom: John Kalnowski.
Lady Plushbottom: Jean Cameron.
Mamie: Faye Walden.
Little Lulu: Joan Wagner.
Prince Valiant: Harry Simms.
Aleta: Lois Brandt.
Tillie the Toiler: Lois Ballwan.
Mac: Jim Davis.
Eagle Eye: Ray Hall.
Mrs. Dabb: Thais Chips.
Mumsy: Selma Shiff.
Andy Gump: Bernhardt Werne.
Min: Pat Neely.
Trisha: Anne MacIver.
Jon Stardust: Jim Mess.
Miss Sweet: Cynthia Napier.
Harold Teen: Don Hruby.
Lillian: Jean Guthrie.
Shadow: Richard Winterhoff.
Der Captain: Frank Loichinge.
Superman: Roger Sherry.
Lois Lane: Bette Kuykendall.
Editor White: Ed Dubransky.
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The Razor's Edge

By W. Somerset Maugham

(Reviewed by Leonard Broderick)

Razor's Edge is laid both between a continental background and a suburb of Chicago not specifically mentioned. Maugham definitely shows that he is on intimate terms with the playgrounds of Europe and he is equally effective in his account of Larry Darrel's escapades in the Rue de Palais or Isabel's adventures at Marvin, Illinois.

This novel seemed primarily a character study, but perhaps not a study because study involves analysis and Maugham doesn't even attempt it. He acts as a recorder of events and lets the reader, in a very subtle way, analyze the characters himself. Larry Darrel, his life and companions make up the entire story. Larry is a misunderstood goodman who is so mystifying that he is constantly the object of criticism and conjecture. He attempts to find the absolute in life, and while Maugham fills many paragraphs in Larry's explanation of it, it is obvious that Maugham himself is more than a little in a state of confusion in regard to absolutism, and the three Brahmin Gods. This book is remarkable for the fact that everyone achieves his goal. Larry's being happiness founded on the understanding of absolutism. Isabel, his childhood sweetheart, finds security in the person of Gray Maturin (a friend of Larry's very much in love with Isabel). Gray's only desire is to love Isabel and Isabel wants him for the security he affords. Elliot Templeton, uncle of Isabel, finds his happiness in social recognition. Sophie finds hers in death.

Maugham uses time arrangement exclusively. Maugham definitely did not believe that a person like Larry Darrel existed, and he uses "The Razor's Edge" to pass on his knowledge of Larry to the world, for what it is worth. Maugham doesn't attempt to infuse his own ideas into the story whatsoever. He is cynical and terribly worldly-wise. His conversational style is excellent. In a few instances, he makes use of the flash-back to achieve continuity. It is possible to picture Maugham as a learned man, an author in every sense of the word. He is continental, sincere, and frank. He is equally effective in describing Larry Darrel's voice when he talked of mystics, as in describing Sophie's rendition of her latest amorous affairs. He employs a rather unique method of injecting himself into "The Razor's Edge," that is, by his friendship for all the characters involved.

Perhaps more could be said of the underlying theme of *Razor's*

ODDS AND ENDS

By Pixie and Freddie

Here is an old astrological prediction, said to indicate, with tolerable certainty, the character of the girl according to the month she happens to be born in:

If a girl is born in **January**, she will be a prudent housewife, given to melancholy, but good tempered.

If in **February**, a humane and affectionate wife and tender mother.

If in **March**, a frivolous chatterbox, somewhat given to quarreling.

If in **April**, inconstant, not intelligent, but likely to be goodlooking.

If in **May**, handsome and likely to be happy.

If in **June**, impetuous, will marry early, and be frivolous.

If in **July**, passable handsome, buy with a sulky temper.

If in **August**, amiable and practical, and likely to marry rich.

If in **September**, discreet, affable, and much liked.

If in **October**, pretty and coquettish, and likely to be unhappy.

If in **November**, liberal, kind, of a mild disposition.

If in **December**, well proportioned, fond of novelty, and extravagant.

Overheard in the library:

"I'm through with wimmen!

They cheat and lie.

They prey on males,

Till the day we die.

They tease us, torment us,

And drive us to sin—

Say, who's that blonde that

Just walked in?"

Miss Holten: "James, please tell me what it is when I say, 'I love, you love, he loves'."

James "Atom" Davis: "That's one of them triangles where somebody gets shot."

"I Guess I've lost another pupil," said Mr. Trieschmann, as his glass eye rolled down the sink. (By the way, have you noticed the new glasses he has been wearing lately? Are they really 78c ones?)

Edge. But Maugham didn't attempt it and herein lies the source, if any, of any disappointment to the reader. Surely a person of his stature has opinions that in all probability would make interesting reading. The understanding of absolutism is the goal of life. It is happiness supreme. If the human mind were capable of grasping it (and Larry aDrrell did) why wasn't it more elaborated upon? Was Maugham's purpose to show that it was within our grasp, or to show that only superior intellectual giants could touch it?

In the Limelight

Ruth Dalton

Ruth "Diz" Dalton, our exuberant "bon vivant," claims falling off the stage during a play as her most embarrassing moment. She continues, "There was a sudden hush while everyone turned to stare."

Dizzy dislikes nothing and likes reading, tennis, (which she plays with the speed of a meteor), "Polonaise," the novel "The Song of Bernadette," to eat chicken and "adores the tests Mr. Godwin gives."

She needs no introduction: most of the girls know her as the W.A.A. president and most of the fellows soon find out she is the peppy, humorous individual who strolls down our halls with gay abandon. A brunette, she has blue-gray eyes, stands five feet, lives in Blue Island, is witty and is Irish (and proud of it, if I may coin the phrase).

Chicago, April 30, 1926, was the scene of her nativity; Community High School, Blue Island is her alma mater.

An M.D. is the object of her college work. A sophomore, she plans to continue her Pre-Medic course at Illinois.

Notorious Diz is on the Courier staff, belongs to the German and Co-Ed (Alpha) Clubs, to Lambda Epsilon and the chorus.

The Dalton gift of upartic is well known. Remember when the sweet young thing confided to her, "I just can't bear fools." "Apparently," replied Diz, "your mother did not have the same difficulty."

Richard Winterhoff

As Advertising Manager of the Courier, Dick Winterhoff claims that Law, not Journalism, is his chosen profession. Born December 15, 1927, in Chicago, he is a '45 graduate from Fenger.

Dick says that he could use some assistance in his hobby which is collecting pennies by dates. Spaghetti is his tops in food. He likes "happy people" and "Myrna Loy's acting." Dick has done some planning for foreign travel, "especially to Egypt."

In Idaho last summer he helped to fight a forest fire started by a Jap balloon. However, he claims that jumping off of a house roof with only a beach umbrella is much more thrilling. We'll leave that to Dick!

For Feminine Fancies

THE MAYFAIR

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Vet of the Week

Nancy Scott

Even though the males predominate, they are not the only returned veterans, attest: Nancy Scott, J. C.'s ex-wave from Blue Island.

After completing "boot" training and Hospital Corps school at Camp LeJeune, N. C., she reported for duty at the Naval Hospital in Memphis. The dispensary at the Jacksonville Air Station was her next assignment. She completed her twenty-five month Navy stretch by working on the Bu Pers dispensary in Washington, D. C. In all, her duties included not only ward work but duty in the Dental and Receiving and Treatment rooms.

Blonde, tall Nancy was born in Des Moines and went to school in Mountain Grove, Iowa and is following a L.A.S. course here. She is a Freshman, enrolled under the "G. I. Bill," and plans to complete her schooling at some Southern College, where she will major in Social Sciences and Vocational Home Economics.

Nancy likes music and reading, but she claims that "all her pet peeves were left in the Navy."

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TID-BITS**By Bugs and Bunny**

'Tis the shamrock we'll be wearin' this Sunday, ypp, St. Patrick's Day is upon us already. Whenever we think of the Irish we think of the supernatural stories associated with the people. Well, Ireland doesn't have all the honors of unexplainable situations. We have quite a few here at J. C. too, such as:

Why do a certain crowd gather over at Triangle every lunch period?

How can anyone be as brainny as Anne Schoenoff?

Where did the M.B.B.'s get their name?

When will all our text books arrive?

Who is George, Mr. Trieschmann?

How can we force ourselves to go to fifth period classes with the nice Spring weather?

Carol Beach should be envied by the Coeds. Seems she knows a circus performer since way back when. Literally, the "man on the flying trapeez" swept her off her feet.

It appears that another Coed has left. We all miss Stinky Krause and her constant grin. The place just isn't the same without her.

Dave Hoenke, who left after Christmas due to Uncle Sammy's bidding, is now in the Air Corps down in Texas. Dave claims that while he's taking his frequent sun baths, he wishes he could see a few inches of snow. Oh, that foolish boy!

Every year some Coed takes the honors of the star diver of the girl's swimming class and this year the orchids go to Mildred Olson.

A little alumni note—Joan Hipe-lius, a graduate of '45, is approaching the big moment. She is marrying Wayne Rockwell, '44 on March 16.

Settle down—here's a longie:

Manager of R. R.: So you want to be a switchman?

Hill Billy: Yup.

M. R. R.: You have to be smart and quickwitted.

H. B.: I'm smart and quickwitted.

M. R. R.: Well, I'm going to ask you some hard questions.

H. B.: Okay—shoot.

M. R. R.: What would you do if two trains were coming head on, both on the same track?

H. B.: I'd blow my whistle.

M. R. R.: What if your whistle wouldn't work?

H. B.: I'd take off my red undershirt and flag the train.

M. R. R.: Suppose it was night time?

H. B.: I'd swing my lantern.

M. R. R.: But suppost your lantern was out of fuel?

H. B.: Then I'd call my sister.

M. R. R.: Why call your sister?

H. B.: I'd call her to see the best gol-durned wreck she ever saw in her life.

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The Thornton Courier

Vol. III—No. 10

Thornton Junior College, Harvey, Illinois, April 5, 1946

FIVE CENTS

Men Swing —To Music

"Swing your partner" was the cry of the evening of Friday, March 29, when a gala square dance was held at J.C. Quite a crowd, dressed appropriately in blue jeans and plaid shirts, turned out for the fun. The square dancing was done with more enthusiasm than usual, for a regular hill billy band was on hand to give a nostalgic atmosphere.

Pop Klings, leader of the three piece band, was caller and also instructed the participants in the arts of square dancing.

After refreshments were served, the students disbanded and they were heard to say that they were looking forward to another novel evening such as this.

Physicist Speaks on Light at Assembly

At 1:15 Thursday, March 14, the student body was called to assemble in the school auditorium to hear Mr. C. Jones lecture on color, light waves and sound waves beyond the color spectrum.

He gave many memorable points about the effect of color of clothing on the appearance and demonstrated the fact that color is only the reflection of light waves. For the physicists in the auditorium he named the corresponding wave length of each color and the use of polarized light. With the assistance of Mrs. Jones he showed the beauty of fluorescent dyes.

He ended the demonstration with an aureal display of sound waves as related to color by the playing of *Intermezzo* while three colored



You can put your brass knuckles back in the mothballs! And put your "pistle" again in cold storage. Monday was April Fool's Day, when practical jokers had their seventh heaven. But, tricksters, your day is over for another year.

And what fool thought up this crazy idea anyway? Well, the stories of the origin are as numerous as the pranks.

Some refer it to the time of Noah, when he made the mistake of sending the dove out over the waters too soon. The custom of

sending people on fruitless errands was begun in memory of Noah's deliverance from the great flood.

A second explanation is that the Hindus in Asia have a festival which lasts for several days, closing on the 31st of March. At the time, many are innocent victims of bright-eyed pranksters, and are called "Huli Fools."

The French followed this same custom except the "trickey" (Ah! I coined a new word!) was an April Fish. That is—"A young fish easily caught."

Reread that my lads! Cast your glance on the "yhar" line again.

Need I say more bachelor-boys? Don't let spring fever slow you down. Be alert.

And gals! If you haven't won your man or would like to reinforce your present affections—remember,—“Young fish are easily caught on April Fool's Day.”

May Have College Summer School

It has been announced that there will be a summer school for Junior College students if the demand is great enough. It will last eight weeks, and any subject sufficiently in demand will be offered. The maximum number of credit hours allowed is eight, but there is no maximum number.

At present it appears that there will be enough people interested to make it a success. Summer school blanks are available in Dean J. L. Beck's office.

More information concerning the summer session will be released later.

lights reflected in a fountain the changing length of sound waves. Mr. Jones urged everyone to look "beyond the rainbow" into the bright, clean heaven.

Athletics

By Paul S. Godwin

Spirited competition under control is a worth while activity beneficial alike to participant and spectator. There is no logic in physical education as usually conducted. A student must often be in "gym" class one period and rush to an academic class the next. If physical activity has been vigorous the student and the academic class cannot be at peak efficiency—in fact more harm than good may result.

The ideal situation would be a play period in the late afternoon. As schedules are (of necessity) set up this type of program is either difficult or impossible.

Until such time as better facilities are available, I would like to see as much intramural athletics as possible. The situation should not only be accepted or tolerated but must be sponsored and activity promoted by someone in authority and directly connected with the school.

Much can be done under present conditions—and in the not too distant future an intercollegiate

To Hold Open House Eve of April 16th

The annual Thornton Junior College open house will be held this year at 8 p.m. Tuesday, April 16. A program has been arranged for the students of T.J.C., their parents and friends in the high school auditorium. The evening's entertainment promises to be enjoyable to all. Refreshments will be served after the program.

Earl Heinecke, master of ceremonies, will introduce Mr. Dawson of the Western School of Speech, as guest speaker. Mr. Dawson is a noted humorist and monologist. His speech is expected to be the highlight of the evening.

Also featured in the program will be several interesting performances by students of T.J.C. Those taking part in the program are Barbara Annal, Lois Johnson, Arnie Labahn, and Mildred and Glenn Olson. Dr. McVey, Superintendent of the Thornton High School and Junior College, will also speak to the audience.

Students of Thornton Junior College are invited to bring their parents and friends for an evening of entertainment. There is no charge for admission, and all are invited to come.

schedule should be attempted in several sports.

I have repeatedly offered to give, one afternoon or evening per week of my time gratis to intramural athletics for the high school or junior college—provided it was a part of an organized program.

Intramural athletics for all interested should come first and the interschool program (with strict adherence to high academic standards) will be a natural and successful result.

YEARBOOKS

Must be paid for by April 15 so the staff will know how many to have printed. See Barbara Terrell for details.

EASTER VACATION OF 4 DAYS

Dean J. L. Beck reveals that the students and faculty of Thornton Junior will have, their annual spring or Easter vacation from April 19 to 22. The slimming down of the traditional weekly period can be traced to the unusual length of the 1945 Christmas vacation. By edict of the Illinois legislature students are required to attend school a certain number of days each year.

Those who will be short changed, come the four school-free days of April, would do well to contemplate the future rather than an extinct past. This glance into the unborn naturally raises the question of activities.

For the girls who have been skimping and saving for a bright new Easter ensemble it will be a glowing period of realization, a time when the multi-colored, pastel dreams become an actuality.

This will be for the woman a period of shopping, purchasing and eager comparison. The unfortunate male who finds the quick flick of salesgirls' moist eyelids too overpowering, when forced to wade through jungles of flying arms and flaying feet, only to emerge from the scramble with one new necktie, will doubtless be forced to the conclusion that it's a woman's world.

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In the Spotlight
Earle Heinecke

Jiggs ("compliments of my father") Heinecke is majoring in architectural engineering, with a view to attending Purdue in the future. "I want to build my own home from my own plans, do all the interior decorating, and own it—myself!" He gives as his ambition number one.

This witty, popular, and versatile fellow was born on Sunday, April 18, 1926, in Blue Island and graduated from the Community High School in '44. His college activities include the Men's Club, Coed Club (very honorary member), M.B.B.'s, and Yearbook staff for photography, another hobby. Jiggs is the celebrated chairman of the Student Council. He does have a serious side—to contrast vividly with his quick sense of humor (inclined to be a bit corny!)

Besides wanting to travel the world over with a color camera, Earle says that his likes include food—in general, red, tennis, Sandburg's poems, and Calculus. (Bless his soul!)

After thinking for at least three minutes, Jiggs said that of all men, he "admires the ideals of Abraham

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Jiggs is an individual—but oh! such a gay one!

Barbara Terrell

Bobby, who says she is "serious at times," plans to enter South American consul service and live in South America after graduation from the University of Chicago. Majoring in Spanish, her course will include law, government, and economics.

Born in Morristown, New Jersey, November 13, 1928, this cosmopolitan has lived in numerous eastern cities and LaPorte, Indiana before moving to Harvey, where she graduated from Thornton last June.

T.J.C. has kept Terry active. (Don't ask her about that nickname!) Besides being Treasurer of the Annual (complete with Arnie) and Treasurer of the Spanish Club, she is an active W.A.A. member and is in Gamma chapter.

She listed her likes: Roast beef—rare! Kiss Me Once (the song), Tommy Dorsey, Cugat, and Fred Waring, basketball, American Lit. and the singer, Jack Smith. The color is blue to match those very merry blue eyes. Her one aim is to become a most fluent speaker of her chosen Spanish language. Terry's favorite hobby is reading, and of her historical novel collection, she rates *Captain from Castile* and *The King's General* her favorites.

Asked her most embarrassing moment she blushing replied, "When my sister's steady caught me in pajamas!" Barbara! And you such a lover of proper manners! Tsk! Tsk! Tsk!

Mrs. Musich to
Head Honor Society

After dinner served in the faculty cafeteria Thursday, March 28, Mrs. Juanita Garside, president of the Lambda Epsilon alumni, announced that she was very happy to have so many guests present.

Mary Pinter, president of the active members of Lambda Epsilon, then initiated the new members of

For Feminine Fancies

THE MAYFAIR

12956 S. Western
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Chitter Chatter

By Milo

Now that the English Comp classes have done Huxley up brown all can sigh and relax. Among my week's disappointments was the missing of the T. Dorsey and J. Russell interviews, so Pixie had to go in my place. More fun—so hear!

Why Ken Grueter keeps moaning about the Boyens' car is beyond me. Have you seen the picture of it that R. LaRue has? Maybe that's why!

Congrats to Chuck Alsip (Muscles) who took third place in the 145 pound class in the Illinois State YMCA wrestling meet.

Janet Cron has decided to start charging for tutoring in accounting. (Marcia Camblin reportedly will do it free.) (Unquote.)

I broke into a bull session today—Cahill, Strahorn, Rasmussen, Bob Anderson, F. Della-Rose, Stanley (Smiles!), Howard Grummitt, and Henderson were conversing freely about (not YOU girls) airplanes, feathering, and England. Oh my! Haven't you anything or anyone interesting to catch about when I'm around?

What's this all about, kids? Beau Brommel Tieri and sweet Mary Frew—natch!

Boo T. is tired of gossip—she wants action! Who doesn't? Rough! (Pronounced with vigor as only Frankie S. can.)

Question of the week—Who is the bigger wolf, Cliff or Gene?

The Olsons have a pup, but no name. The M. B. B.'s have all tried to name it, but no results as yet. Contributions accepted.

Speaking of M. B. B.'s, a joyous picnic was recently held—they're still eating the left-over food.

Why practically all of the new Veterans have to be married is quite a tragedy to the Coeds—is it?

No rotten eggs, plez!

the honor society.

James Rowe, of the J.C. student body, played as a violin solo Intermezzo, accompanied by Anne Schoenoff at the piano.

A speech on scholarship was given by Mr. Harry Sprague, followed by a vocal solo by Robert Nesmith.

The alumni then elected the following officers for the coming year:

President: Mrs. Raymond Musich
vice-president, Mr. Jervis Zimmer
man; secretary-treasurer, Mr. Fred Ring.

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PIXIE'S JUG

Have you ever stopped to think of the many nicknames that float about Tee Jay? Can you imagine—

Ruth Dalton instead of Diz
George Budwash instead of Buddy
Lucille Krieg instead of Cookie
Pat Neely instead of Niki
Lois Perkins instead of Perkie
Cleone Carney instead of Ki Ki
Lois Ballwanz instead of Kurz
Ann Schoenoff instead of Ann and Jack
Barbara Terrell instead of Terry
Jim Davis instead of Atom
Mildred Olson instead of Milo

Getting on the serious side of life, Charles W. Emerson stated, "The chief end of education is a correct estimate of values and a corresponding choice." Along the same line Joseph Addison once said "Our delight in any particular study, art or science rises in proportion to the application which we bestow upon it. Thus, what was at first an exercise becomes at length an entertainment." If only we could all realize this sooner in life!

Have you heard the GI slang being spoken in the halls lately? Did you know that the "big ticket" means an honorable discharge? Here are more definitions for your GI dictionary—

pogy-bait—candy or sweets
B.T.O.—big time operator
gizmo—a thing (or person) whose proper name you don't know
scuttlebutt—rumors, more or less vague
mustang—a marine or navy officer who has come up through the ranks
stateside—the "Good ole" U.S.A.
gook—Pacific islander
chicken—a young or puny serviceman

These are only a few. If any of you Ex-G.I.'s have any that would be interesting to the student body just jot them down, put "Pixie" on the outside, and drop them into the Suggestion Box.

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G.I. CHATTER

Now that the thought of summer school has come up, all ex-vets desirous of entering summer school are wondering if they will draw subsistence pay. Our first investigation disclosed that Ex-G.I.'s would not draw full subsistence. This, however, is doubtful. Further inquiries are being made, and in our next column we will have more information on the subject.

It would seem that the vets haven't the old school spirit. Our newly organized baseball and track teams are in need of a lot of good men. Ex-Vets—that means you! Let's all get in there and "do or die" for T.J.C.

Speaking of baseball, we have a very expert ball player going to T.J.C. It's Bobbie Bailey. Bobbie threw a long, high one the other day and scored on an electric light fixture. Nice aim there, Bobbie.

Harry Simms left for the service last week. Everyone knows that Harry is a very nice person to know. All the kids at Thornton wish Harry lots of luck. He has gone to do a job that will be necessary for keeping the peace.

"Handsome Bill" Hodgins is now writing for THE COURIER. You will admit Bill has a "nose" for news.

Ralph "Hotrock" Hulett was telling our Economics class the other day how he won the war at

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Balloons, Green Mark

St. Patrick Party

The Little Theater came to life a few Friday nights ago at the St. Patrick day party, at which the "wearin' of the green" was the order of the day. Decorations consisted mainly of colored balloons which dangled gaily from the ceiling; that is, before they all were broken they dangled.

Under the direction of Sarah Pagoria the group was divided into teams and given names of animals. (Why did all the teams want to be called wolves?) The object of the game was to hunt for peanuts, and it proved hilarious.

Then there was that "chummy" little game with life savers and

Hawaii. One thing about Ralph is that he is so modest. Luctant to join in the fun.

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EDWARD A. REIMER

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toothpicks, always good for a few laughs. It was too bad that the members of the faculty were re-vere allegedly the brewers of the delicious, mysterious-flavored green punch.

Dick Winterhoff was seen teaching Miss Anderson how to jitter-bug. It looked like she was really making progress. When's the next lesson, Ricardo?

Jim Cahill's guest, Barbara Drew, proved to be quite a dancing instructor for "The One O'clock Jump"—only Jimmy wasn't her protege!

If anyone is wondering who the stranger with Cookie Krieg was, it was her brother, Art, who has recently been discharged from the service.

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Varsity Track, Baseball Teams To Be Revived

Yes, it's really true. The fellows out for track and baseball actually start practicing at 7:30 every morning. The revival of J.C.'s teams were largely due to the efforts of Jim Cahill and Bob Hauter.

So far both teams are in an embryonic stage and no definite line-ups have been made. Coach Mendenhall is looking forward to having some good teams, so the fellows are urged to get behind this thing and make it a big success.

Coeds Fete Moms At Gamma Tea

Thursday afternoon, March 21, smiling, well-groomed mothers were graciously greeted by Janet Cron, leader of Gamma, the Coed Club Chapter which sponsored the Mother-Daughter Tea. Janet welcomed the mothers and friends of the girls, and told them that the purpose of the tea was to allow the mothers to become better acquainted with their daughters' teachers, friends, and school. It was fun to pick out the mothers of the girls you knew; some coeds were "dead ringers" of their moms.

To entertain their guests,

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Taffy Apple Sales Net \$29.14 for WAA

Ruth Dalton, W.A.A. president, reports that the girls' taffy apple sale was a true success. Those hard working sport enthusiasts sold 1,008 taffy apples, making a clear profit of \$29.14.

It was discovered in the course of the day's sales that the overabundance of salesgirls could be attributed to the fact that those nearest the apple trays could "lick the pan."

Gamma staged a fashion show. Jean Karl and Faith Potrafke, dressed in shirts and blue jeans, dreamily discussed what clothes would fill their wardrobes if they were millionaires, while Lois Johnson helped them dream up visions of loveliness by idly fingering sweet music on the piano.

These "dreams walking" were Lois Ballwanz modelling a candy striped nightshirt, Carole Parise in a chartreuse playsuit, Bobbie Bailey in a swim suit, then a gabardine dress suit, Cynthia Napier modelling a blue crepe dinner dress, Nancy Kough in tailored slacks, Betty Kuykendall wearing a gray sport dress, Norma Thies in a blue plaid suit, Phyllis Wasik in

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Scholarship Offer

Announcement was made by the University of Chicago that Junior College graduates with high scholastic standing are eligibles for scholarship awards in the School of Commerce. Interested students may see Dean Beck, or write to the School of Commerce, University of Chicago.

a white date dress, Janet Cron wearing a blouse and skirt, and Joyce Gibbard in a tri-colored formal.

After the style show, proud daughters presented carnations to their mothers, then escorted them up to the Coed room where the refreshments were served. Marianne Ultsch and Barbara Terrell had foreseen the healthy appetites (of the coeds, at least) and had provided abundant and delicious food.

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AMY

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DOT

The Thornton Courier

Vol. III—No. 11

Thornton Junior College, Harvey, Illinois, April 26, 1946

FIVE CENTS

Elect Sophomore Class Officers

At the meeting of the sophomore class Monday, April 15, the following officers were elected: President, Ralph Hulett; vice-president, Lois Balwanz; secretary, Ruth Doltan; treasurer, Faith Potrafke.

Lorraine LaFond heads the committee to initiate the new officers and states that she will be glad to accept suggestions.

Parents View J.C., Are Entertained By School Talent

On Tuesday, April 16, the mothers and fathers of many J.C. students were entertained at the Junior College open house.

Earle Heinecke as master of ceremonies opened the program held in the high school auditorium, with a speech of welcome and then introduced Dr. William E. McVey, superintendent, who also extended his greetings.

The speaker of the evening, Mr. Ronald Dawson, a student at Northwestern school of speech, presented several humorous skits which were greatly enjoyed by all.

Mildred Olson, J.C.'s very able baton twirler offered a solo number and a trio act in which two of her pupils from the high school performed with her.

Robert Nesmith, baritone, sang two selections, "None But the Lonely Heart" and "How Do I Love Thee."

"Madame Whoopenholler" was next on the program and her soprano voice won great appraisal from the audience. In case you are wondering who Madame Whoopenholler may be, she is one of Arnold Labahn's pet puppets.

To conclude the program the J.C. chorus sang "Thank God for a Garden" and "The Homeland."

After the program refreshments were served in the Coed room and the mothers and fathers retired upstairs to the college quarters to eat and visit with friends and teachers and to explore the wonders of J.C.

According to all reports the Open House was a great success and parents were glad to have had the opportunity to see Thornton.

Thanks are due Lambda Epsilon for handling the sale of tickets and Lois Alm who had charge of refreshments.

WAR OVER, WAVE TEACHES HERE



Miss Florence Wunderlich

Leaving Thornton High School, where she taught French and Spanish, in March of '43, Miss Wunderlich spent two months in training at the Naval Midshipman

French Club Meets

At Sponsor's Home

About 8:00 on the night of April 4, the French Club held a party-meeting at Miss Mildred Anderson's home in Homewood. President Ruth LaRue began the meeting with a bang—she slipped on a rug!

Miss Florence Wunderlich showed her own movies of England and France, and after some persuasion also showed her film on Miami and Nassau. The latter were taken during her years as a Wave. Everyone thought her "cousins" were very handsome.

After a few hilarious games which proved to confuse everyone, refreshments were served—sandwiches and tea, cookies and ice cream. After everyone had wracked their brains trying to think of something in French to put in the guest book, goodbyes were said, and the party broke up.

PLAN FIESTA

Tentative plans for a big Junior college Spanish fiesta were made this week. The affair is to be held Thursday, May 9. For additional information see Lorraine LaFond.

school, Smith College, North Hampton. First commissioned a lieutenant (j.g.), she was promoted a year later to the rank of lieutenant.

"I was stationed in Miami where I did highly confidential and very interesting work using both languages," she stated. "I was often amazed and amused to meet many of my former students there."

While in Miami Miss Wunderlich went to Havana by Naval sea plane and to Nassau. At one time she was entertained by the Duke and Duchess of Windsor.

Miss Wunderlich considers her Naval career as an exciting, worthwhile experience, for she was pleasantly situated in Miami, met many people through her work, was well treated, had many advantages, and liked the discipline. Incidentally, she also finds the clothes problem quite a problem.

Miss Wunderlich has been in Europe four times, having spent several summers touring by car. She lived in France one year while attending the University of Paris. She has a Master's degree from Middlebury College in Vermont.

Miss Wunderlich returned to teach high school Spanish and college French I in February of this year.

Her hobby is taking movies of her trips. She has lectured with her European movies to clubs and organizations.

Easter Reflections

By Niki

Amid the cracked egg shells and discarded Easter finery there is the memory of a few short days undisturbed by the sundry details of homework, several post-Lenten parties eclipsed any given this year and tales are still told of the tres chic chapeau which rested on mid-lady's head last Sunday morning.

Sleep seemed to be the predominant activity during the relatively short spring vacation, although there were still those who did a bit of traveling.

Sally Cadenhead is sporting a Mississippi tan, and those eager beaver cyclists who beat it up to Madison, Wis., have the cutest windburned noses!

Carol Beach and her Tommy went Easter parading while Jack Powley stayed home and dyed Easter eggs for all his little friends.

All Good Skates— On Rollers Monday

On Monday, April 29, Thornton Junior is sponsoring a roller skating party to be held at the State Rink in Hammond. Admission to the party will be by activity ticket and 50c for guests or non-activity plan members. Activities will start at 8 o'clock and continue until 10:30. The student council urges you to come on out and be a good skate!

Return Engagement

Because of the huge success of J.C.'s last hayride, another has been planned for May 17. Final plans have not as yet been made, but in all probability the affair will again be held at Walter's Barn in Palos Park.

Release News of J.C. Summer School

The T.J.C. summer school, which begins June 10, offers students an opportunity to make eight semester hours, or half a semester's credit, in eight weeks.

There will be a fee of \$5.00 for each semester hour, with an additional fee of \$10.00 for each lab course such as chemistry, physics, or zoology.

Registration will take place on June 10, in the Junior College library. Classes will start on Tuesday, June 11.

Students attending under the G.I. Bill will receive the regular subsistence compensation if they take six or more semester hours credit.

A wide selection of courses will be offered. Those who are planning to attend the Summer School should see Dean Beck as soon as possible.

Joe Ruth, with that peculiar sly expression of his, simply said that he went out of town.

Cynthia Napier and Cliff Willing in the wee hours of the ayem went to witness the Sunrise Service at Soldier Field. A rather thrilling spectacle, but oh the hours of sleep missed!

Our favorite girl friend, "Ermy" reportedly caught up on her Lenten fast from men. If rumor has it

(Continued on Page 4)

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Easter Is Good Time To Scrutinize Goals

By R. C. Kruse

Easter has come and gone. The true significance of the day lies in the fact that it is a time for a reaffirmation of our faith.

But, in reality, we have countless opportunities every day to reaffirm our faith in something, if only in ourselves. Every day is potentially the right day for a bit of soul-searching, the right day for a consideration of our ideals that they may not have been lowered, the right day for a re-examination of our goals to insure that they are worthy of our greatest effort.

Those of us here are united, as a group, by only one bond, a mutual recognition of the need for education as a means toward an end. The end in view is the securing of a place of honor and respect for ourselves in the world. And whether that place is secured is dependent upon the manner in which we make use of the gifts with which we have been blessed.

For some of us our days of formal study are about to end. Others of us will continue through higher education. Either group must accomplish certain things in order to insure success for themselves.

The accomplishments do not include the attainment of such sordid realities as social or financial position or certain cultural levels for themselves alone.

We must, rather, raise our ideals to levels of thought and action far above those who have brought nothing but despair to mankind; our ultimate goal must be one of service to humanity to insure that the future will be what the past should have been.

WIT'S END

A tourist was enjoying the wonders of California, having them pointed out to him by a native. "What a beautiful grapefruit!" exclaimed the visitor as they passed a citrus grove. "Oh, those are lemons—a bit small owing to a bad season," said the Californian. "And what are those large beautiful blossoms?"

"Just dandelions."

Presently they reached the Sacramento river. "Ah," said the tourist, grasping the idea. "Someone's radiator must be leaking."

A paratrooper home on furlough was asked how many jumps he had made.

"None," he replied. "But I've been pushed out seventeen times."

Willie: Paw, what is discretion?

Father: It's something, son, that comes to a man after he's too old for it to do him any good.

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Blanche Sevenhouse

Blanche Sevenhouse, a very fetching moppet, wide-eyed and blonde, likes ("almost everything") dancing, football, American history, spaghetti, and pale blue, and dislikes unmannered people.

Blanche, who stands a diminutive 4 feet 11½ inches, was born nearly 20 years ago in Harvey, where she still lives. She graduated from T.T.H.S. with the class of '44 and hopes to continue at Chicago Teachers College. She would like to teach—current choice: first grade.

Quiet, at times, lively, at times, she belongs to Zeta, French, Spanish, and Drama clubs and enjoys the inimitable high-jinks of the M.B.B.'s.

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G. I. Chatter

Since the last edition a representative of the Veterans Administration has visited us. From him we have learned that all vet's planning to enter summer school will be given full subsistence by the Veterans Administration. This means that a vet desiring to finish his education more rapidly than usual may do so under the administration's approval.

In my last article I failed to give the correct spelling for a certain popular fellow's name. Sorry, Bill old pal, and girls, the correct spelling of that certain handsome fellow's name is Bill Hodgson.

From the latest reports Ralph Hulett (Hotrock to y'all) is growing a mustache. We'll have to see that too. As it is now, no one can see it. Dave Strahorn also enters into this somewhat dubious category.

Did we all have a fine time on our Easter "vacation?" "Vacation" that means two extra days that were going to cut anyway. I had fine time "resting." Mom called "resting" washing ceilings. Oh, maching back!

Friend Eddie "Crash" Dubraski had some tough luck the other day. It would seem that "Crash" was flying a little too low in his Dad's Buick. Know anyone wanting spare parts to a 39 Buick? Eddie's stay in the hospital caused quite a bit of concern here at school. Nurses Aid "Ernie" Julian is still looking for Eddie, even though he checked out of the hospital.

Arnie Labahn reportedly submitted a set of questions for Dean Beck's American history class. The outstanding one was: Complete this motto of the 1890's: "In God we trusted," The best answer to it is "In God we trusted, in Dean Beck test we busted." Roger out for now!

Chitter Chatter

By Milo

"surprise" birthday party was held for Ruth Boyens recently, and the M. B. B.'s and gang turned out en masse at LaRue's home. The only surprise was the present—and what a surprise! Our mastermind at laughs, Joan Wagner, packed a box two feet square whose contents ranged from a bottle of "hootch" to pickled dogfish! Blanche Sevenhouse almost fainted when she saw the p. d. Reservations were made in advance, and did you note where Muriel and Dave sat in order to see the floor show? Arnie was stuck with the phonograph, but later we were stuck with his card tricks. We hear that Werner Bernhard is a shark at 'em. (Card tricks!)

Obituary notice. The faculty regret to inform you that Dr. Jewell has announced the death of approximately twenty Necturus.

Notice of Engagements: Dolores Wilck and Amy Lue Ward have those dainty rings. Evie Weis claims she is going to marry Amy's man first but my has her best finger forward—third finger, left hand!

Question of the week: Who snatched Ruthie LaRue's piano stool at the open house? More fun! Al Olson should have received as sistant's billing when he applied first aid!

Jiggs Heinecke's finger nails show the wear and tear of being Master of Ceremonies at the O. H. Poor Dick Winterhoff's thumb! Our guess is that either he or his Necturus became hungry.

Marion Hillger has a name for her Necturus that isn't to be disclosed.

Barbara Terrell refuses to tell how she became a "Boo."

Dot Heaton! We have a complaint—Stop this surge of men around you all the time. We object.

Fred Goodman, ace photographer, announces that he specializes in wedding and reception photography.

Lois Johnson: What do we hear about you and "the boys in the back room?"

Nancy Scott could probably do a super job in psychoanalyzing these reportedly poor, poor veterans with the problem—how to outwit the emales who await with open arms.

Pixie's Jug

Snooping around this week I have found many interesting news items.

From all reports everyone had a wonderful time at Marcia Camblin's party. The highlight of the evening was the scavenger hunt won by Jimmy Mess and Jackie Jackman. Jimmy, let us see that beautiful tie. Jackie, need I ask where the box of candy is? Many odd things happened on the hunt. Lois Brandt, David Bagby and Faith Potrafke practically had to sign away their life for one little Indian Head penny. I do believe that the Winterhoff's house was cleaned out; it seems that everyone headed there to complete his list. All in all everyone had an enjoyable evening.

Your reporter was really happy to see so many parents and friends at the Open House. I noticed, as so many others did, the resemblances between parents and their kids.

Here are a few:

Jackie Jackman and Mr. Jackman

Ruth La Rue and Mrs. La Rue

Mary Frew and Mrs. Frew

Winifred Powley and Mrs. Powley

Bill Hodgson and Mrs. Hodgson

Joy Gibbard and Mr. Gibbard

Bob Hauter and Mr. Hauter

Fred Winterhoff and Mr. Winterhoff

Carol Parise and Mrs. Parise

Cleone Carney and Mrs. Carney

Ruth Dalton and Mrs. Dalton

Jim Henderson and Mr. Henderson

Tiny Broderick and Mrs. Broderick

Earl Heineske and Mr. Heinecke

"Potsi" Potrafke has been trying to eat imaginary celery like Mr. Dawson. Results: Hear Potsi!

Wasik, Brandt, Leppert, and Walden reportedly went on a bike trip over Easter vacation. Which way did they go? North, East, West, or South?

Pauline Dieska, super typist or the Crow's Nest, flourishes a wicked speed.

Talk of the Town

In the last few days your reporter has been lucky enough to interview several well-known people because of Val, the Keen Teens editor of Daily News.

On March 15, along with reporters from other schools, I met and interviewed Tommy Dorsey, "the man with the trombone" in a private office of the Rainbo Ballroom. After an interesting interview, he concluded by saying "If I had it to do over (his recollection of a career) I would do the same thing."

Then on March 18, I found myself backstage at the Oriental Theater waiting to meet the lovely Jane Russell. Our group of Keen Teens then climbed the four flights of stairs to Miss Russell's private dressing room. After the introduction the questions began to fly.

Miss Russell is a small town girl. She seems to be a shy and humble person. In answering our questions she was at times reluctant and some times very frank. We all enjoyed interviewing her.

But Mildred Olson had the most interesting time when she met President Truman. Her interview with him will appear in the next issue.

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Decalog for JC Students

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Take the day off instead.

Thou shalt not copy other's homework;

Have George do it for you.

Thou shalt not drive teachers to their graves;

Let the undertakers do it for you.

Thou shalt not run down the stairs;

Sliding down the banister is more fun.

Thou shalt not look on another's test paper;

Ask to have it passed to you.

Thou shalt not whisper in class;

Shouting gets more attention.

Thou shalt not blame me if this column stinks;

Hand in some contributions yourself.

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THE MAYFAIR

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First Game of Season Falls to Joliet 3-2

Laz Ladwig, Thornton's right hander really gave the Joliet boys something to think about Wednesday, April 17, at the first baseball game of the season. Thornton got their two runs in the third and fourth innings.

In the third inning Hauter walked and scored on a hit by Japcon. In the fourth Grummit led off by getting a clean hit to left followed by Ladwig, who drove him in.

The play of the day was made by Budwash, who pulled a sleeper play on second. Everything was going along fine until the sixth inning. Joliet made one run in the sixth, seventh, and one on a hit and run play in the eighth.

The Thornton line-up was as follows:

Hauter, ss; Rassmussen, c; Hulet, 1st b; Japcon, 3rd b; Kateff, cf; Grummit, lf; Ladwig, p; Budwash, 2nd b; Beagle, rf.

Thornton had two runs, six hits and one error. Pitcher Ladwig hurled nine strikeouts.

The team suffered an 8 to 3 loss to North Park last Tuesday.

WRITE A LINE

Joe Swingle, a former Junior College student now with the Army Air Corps would appreciate letters from his friends and guarantees an answer to every one. His address is:

Pvt. Joseph R. Swingle
A.S.N. 16205935
Squadron I—3706 A.A.F. B.U.
Plt. No. 5 (Brks 290)
Sheppard Field, Texas

Vet of the Week William D'Apice

As a Marine Corps corporal and head of a fifty-calibre machine gun squad, Bill traveled 54,000 miles, and was in four invasions: the islands of Roi, Numuir, Saipan, and Tinian. He was attached to the twenty-third Assault Team of the Fourth Marine division, the division first to take from the Japs land that they had owned before the war.

William enlisted in '42 and took his training in San Diego. He attended Engineering school in New River, N. C., before being attached to the Fourth Marine Division.

Discharged in '45, Bill's biggest moment was seeing "Frisco bridge" after 10 months, 28 days. "There were 23,000 of us at the beginning," he stated, "and we returned with 5,000. Most of that outfit hit Iwo Jima—after I left it!"

William, a freshman, lives in Chicago Heights and graduated in mid-year from Bloom in 1941. He was on the varsity football squad there—no mean achievement. Primarily interested in science, Bill plans to attend the Chicago Campus of the University of Illinois in the future.

William has two hobbies that have really been hobbies. Since he was nine years old, he has collected stamps. Through the Foreign Relationship Bureau in Washington, he has been writing to people in New Zealand since he was ten. Besides meeting many new folks, Bill's interest in New Zealand has been heightened by clippings and other most interesting materials.

SUGAR BOWL

212 E. 154th Street

A New Slant

WHAT attracts you most at T.J.C.?

Gene Wyckoff: A blonde, a brunette, a redhead and all other women! (in other words, maybe he's a wolf!)

Bob Blocker: The 20 minute train ride to school.

Dave Strahorn: Besides women, nothing!

Bill Hodgson: The color of the walls!

Norma Thies: Tired of working.
Jerome Carroll: Soft benches in the Men's Club room.

Ed DuBransky: The swimming pool.

Ken Wilkinson: The Co-ed Room.
Clarence Maliska: Modern conveniences such as elevators.

Ralph Hulett: Candy machines.
W. L. Geeding: Arrangement of announcements on the bulletin board.

Gene Moore: Convenience of location.

Favorite Pastime: "Just keep trying operator—all I know is her name is Mary Smith."

Life is a one-way street. No matter how many detours you take, none of them leads back. And once you know and accept that, life becomes much simpler. Because then you must do the best you can with what you have and what you are and what you have become. (Isabel Moore.)

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EASTER

REFLECTIONS

(Continued from Page 1)

right the two little rabbits, "Bugs" and "Bunny" were a busy pair before Sunday.

It's all over now, and out of the aching backs and upset stomachs there is a little relief in school. (Who's kiddin' who?) Well there's summer vacation to look forward to in about five weeks.

"Why is it you go steady with her?"

"Well—she's different from other girls."

"In what way?"

"She'll go with me."

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The Thornton Courier

Vol. III—No. 12

Thornton Junior College, Harvey, Illinois, May 17, 1946

FIVE CENTS

Yearbook to Printers; Expected to be Ready May 27

The 72 page T.J.C. yearbook, the Crow's Nest, has gone to the printers. Barring a delay in printing as a result of the local strike, it will be distributed on May 27.

Printed in red and black, it promises to be the acme in yearbooks at T.J.C. Business Manager Arnold Labahn relates that the Crow's Nest is sparkling with unusual features; of special interest is the "College Calendar."

There will be a surplus of 15 copies. Those people who are first to give their money to Barbara Terrell, treasurer, will be the ones fortunate enough to get them.

From the pertinacious directorship of Bobbie Baily and Gloria Carlson, who are co-editors, and Arnold Labahn to diligent staff-typist Pauline Dieska, the effort to produce the yearbook has been marked by remarkable industry.

Faith Potrafke has perused copy long past the regular school hours. As necessary as Joan Wagner's artistic efforts are the pages of ads which advertising manager Dorothy Heaton worked overtime to collect. Dorothy, Labahn believes is responsible for a good many of the 300 extra miles which Labahn's automobile has as a result of yearbooking.

To sedulous, shutter-bappy Jim Cahill goes the credit for a splendid group of photographs. And Cynthia Napier has certainly maintained the high work standard of the above group in the make-up department. For the remaining members, there is not enough space for personal mention, but a solid vote of appreciation, which is sure to be forthcoming from a grateful student body, is richly deserved.

Name Candidates for Coed Officers

At a Coed club meeting Friday, May 3, the following girls were announced as candidates for major offices of the club for the year 1946-47:

Nancy Kough and Barbara Terrell, president; Joy Gibbard and Lois Johnson, treasurer; Marilyn Morgan and Marianne Ultsch, secretary.

Election was held May 10. The newly-elected officers will be in-

FAREWELL



By Lorraine LaFond

This being our last issue, we take leave with this thought:

Around beloved portals now
A misty veil is drawn, and we
Who laughed and worked in
Thornton halls

Surge onward, go to join the
sea—

The sea of surging mankind;
'tis

A symphony of thought.
What graph records the waves
By Thornton training brought?

The ocean moves in rhythm to
A tune composed in ages past;
To raise it to a higher pitch,
What horn shall pipe resound-
ing blast?

The melody of college life
With notes of trust and truth
was charged.

And strains of generosity
The noble theme enlarged.

Each drop put in the living
pool

Has power to change the rest-
less tide.

No giddy whirlpool catches
those

With moral strength and
knowledge fortified.

The class of forty-six will
leave,

And little fear the challenge,
joy

To leap o'er rapids, shunning
falls,

Still keep our Alma Mater as
a buoy.

And we beseech the Mighty
Muse

Of Heaven who led us through
the night:

To others lend Thy gentle ser-
vant,

Thornton, guardian of the
light.

stalled at the annual Spring Luncheon, along with the new group leaders.

SPRING LUNCHEON AT DEL PRADO TOMORROW

Zeta Welcomes Spring At May Day Tea

Thursday, May 2, the coeds and faculty were guests of Zeta at a May Day tea. From the greeting given by Ruth Boyens to the gaily beribboned May pole, it was evident that spring had come.

After telling interesting historic notes about May day tradition, Anne Schoenoff introduced Ruth LaRue, who played "Rhapsody in Blue" as a piano solo.

A quiz program concerning events of the year followed. Quiz Master Cadenhead was put out that her audience was so alert, but she didn't mind awarding the prizes, which were corsages of lovely May flowers.

After Miss Mildred Anderson had cut the cake, guests of Zeta enjoyed plentiful refreshments. Ermie, here's an orchid for the punch!

J. Jackman Heads Wednesday Hayride

On May 22 the student council is sponsoring a hayride at Walter's barn, 86th and 111th street. A student activity ticket will serve as your admission.

All students planning to attend this event are to meet at the school at 7:30 p.m., and from there the group will proceed to Walter's barn. As transportation is urgently needed it has been suggested that those who will have cars that night notify the committee.

After the ride dancing and refreshments will be enjoyed inside.

Serving on the planning committee are Bob Nesmith, Anne Schoenoff, Jim Rossing, Marianne Ultsch, Pauline Dieska. Jackie Jackman heads the committee.

Heimstra, Robblin Head June 2 Picnic Committee

Plans have been made for a J.C. picnic to be held on Sunday June 2, to celebrate the termination of classes.

The site of the affair will probably be Thornton Picnic grove and the festivities will start in the early afternoon.

Refreshments and entertainment in the form of baseball and relay races will be provided.

Aside from the fact that the Spring Luncheon will be held tomorrow afternoon at the Del Prado, the freshman girls are keeping the whole thing a deep, dark secret so everyone will be agreeably surprised on the eventful day.

Co-chairmen Amy Lu Ward and Columbine Boris are reportedly driving their committees like "Simon Legrees," and an outstanding event is expected.

Diplomas to Go to 41 Eve of June 6

June 6 has been set as the date for the high school and junior college graduation. Forty-one students will receive diplomas. Speaker of the evening will be Robert Kazmayer, radio commentator, lecturer, and author.

Marshalls will be Nancy Kough and Barbara Terrell.

Fete Club President At Spanish Fiesta

On Thursday evening, May 9, the Spanish Club held "un gran fiesta" at Tinley Creek grove. Members of the Spanish Club and their guests made a large crowd for the occasion.

Planning the gaiety for the evening was the responsibility of Nancy Kough and Marilyn Morgan, a duty they handled admirably well. Evreyone had lots of fun playing charades and dancing (square to otherwise) as the evening progressed. Very clever was the skit presented by Anne MacIver and Herman Tieri.

Girls were told to wear flowers in their hair and boys to wear moustaches, just to observe a few Spanish customs. Some adhered to these instructions—others didn't, but that "Spanish touch" was there just the same.

Food, and lots of it, was provided (at the expense of the club) by Peanut LaFond. The high point of the evening came when a huge birthday cake was presented to Muriel Clark, president of the Spanish Club. Written on it were the words, "Feliz Cumpleanos."

Bob Heimstra and Lloyd Robblin are co-chairmen of the affair and their committee consists of Janet Cron, Tiny Broderick, Joy Gibbard, Bill Hodgson, and Nancy Kough.

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Parting Notes

Before we close shop for the year, there are a few things I'd like to postscript to the last issue.

Thanks to Miss Grace Holton for untiring patience, to advertisers for their support, to the linotype men and printers who always came through, and to all whose encouraging remarks have made mine a far from thankless task.

Of all who merit special attention, the unfailingly cooperative staff are those to whom no thanks are enough. To wish you success is like saying to the sun, "Come up in the morning," for the characteristics you have shown prove it will be yours.

Lorraine La Fond.

Weather report: Thunder showers Friday probably followed by Saturday.

Oveheard in JC halls:

He—would you like to go to a dance tomorrow night?

She—Oh! but I don't know you.

He—That's all right. I don't know you either.

Traffic cop—"Don't you know you can't turn around in the middle of the block?"

Heimstra—Oh, I think I can make it. Thanks so much.

Shamrock, the Olson's puppy, has been duly registered with A. K. C. and A. F. S., but prefers biting certain Coeds' legs—she's not so dumb!

PAPER NOTES

A wish that A could have an A
B cause A work so hard
C what they gave me, Oh
D whiz!
E on my 'port card.

How TERRY-ble!

Spring is here . . . La de da de dum . . . In Spring—a young man's fancy turns to what WHY COUGH's been thinking of all winter. Spring also is the time when people bump elbows with Mother Nature in the parks, the country, the woods, and in J. C. As I was walking along I saw ALM trees, K-HILLS and CLIFFS. The corn was slowly turning to SMUTS. LLOYD, was I surprised when I saw a STRAY-HORN, CRUSE'N down LA RUE.

A PERKY-looking GIB-BARD was perched in a nearby tree chirping a popular tune called SUE SAYEA-SUE. CAMER-ON down the street were JOHN's Son TINY, and HODGE's Son Joe.

It was very in KREIGing to see BELLA-ROSE with HER-MAN. I wondered if they brought any Du-BRAND-ski. If I could be sure, I could put the HEAT-ON. EVEY-WEIS I turned I saw PERKY looking flowers and a species of

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In the Spotlight

This triumvirate of gay gals has glamorized Thornton halls for almost two years now.



JEAN MILLER

Blonde, blue-eyed Jean has the height of the chowd, being five feet seven inches tall.

She was born in Chicago on Dec. 19, 1926. Attending Fenger high and working on the Fenger news, she earned membership in Quill and Scroll as well as scholastic and athletic honors.

She served as Editor of the Courier for a year and a half and plans to continue in the journalistic field after graduation from J. C.

LUCILLE KRIEG

Lucille "Cookie" Krieg, who adds light and laughter everywhere, spends her spare time at the In-

Maac-IVY.

Oh! HALL, I thought, My feet hurt, I'm going home . . .

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diana sand dunes, hence the luscious tan which contrasts with her blonde hair.

Lu graduated from Fenger with the Quill and Scroll pin among her souvenirs. At J. C. she has worked on both news and features.

After working a year, she expects to go to Illinois to prepare for a career in journalism.

ANNE WHITE

Anne White, who has been Business Manager of the paper, is also the leader of the Coed club group Epsilon. The busy little dark-haired, brown-eyed Blue Islander also works in a florist's shop.

At B. I. Community she was news editor of the newspaper, "Red and White."

At the University of Illinois next year, Ann expects to major in speech.

JOYCE GIBBARD

Joy, a former high school fashion model at Marshall Fields and Stevens, claims it was "loads of fun," but for a profession, she chooses that of an airline stewardess.

A '45 graduate of Fenger, this 5 foot 5 inches miss is justly proud of her eight semesters of Phorex, the scholastic honor society. Joy also was elected to Quill and Scroll.

Born in Chicago, January 16, 1928, she is still a resident there. Joy is taking an L.A.S. course, but from here, "It's the University of ? for me."

Being petite and gay are two of the charms that make Joy such a popular girl. Her T.J.C. activities include Gamma chapter, Spanish club, and Courier staff.

As for her sport likes, swimming (in a bright yellow suit), dancing, and ice- and roller-skating rate high. Blue is Joy's favorite color, and of all music, she likes the "popular stuff" the best.

G. I. CHATTER

"Peanut" finally was able to track me down again, so I'm banging this column out to meet a deadline already past.

Not too much new on the home front, except the hayride planned for May 22. It will be THE activity of the year (Editor's note: "He sez.") "Dottie" Heaton would like to know what is done on a hayride. No coaching—Please!

Our team tore into the Morgan Park "Mud Hens" last week. The final score was Morgan Park 0, and Thornton 5. We have a TEAM! Today, the M.P.J.C.'s will try to heal their wounds by beating our team. However, I hear tell that this will be highly improbable.

The Sophomore picnic will be held on the 16th of this month. It, too, promises to be a gala affair. All the Gee-Eye "Big Guns" like Hulett, Labahn, and Kasch should really turn out for that formation.

Mentioning Kasch and Hulett reminds me of something. Have you people ever witnessed "Fred Astaire" Kasch and "Caesar Ro-



mero" Hulett doing their tap routine? That, my dear friends, is a sight to see. Kasch and Hulett Inc. are said to be available at professional rates for all types of parties and celebrations.

Just imagine you "Joes," one year ago (May 7). The "Jerries" dropped their "burp guns" and yelled "Kamerade." A lot of things have happened since then. I wonder when I'll receive my Christmas

away from home, he reads a lot of literature with meaning for his time. So here's a little poem that fellows felt in heart and mind, from the shores of Italy to the palaces of Japan:

"Oh, Home again, and home again, America for me!
My heart keeps turning home again and there I long to be,
In the land of youth and freedom beyond the ocean long,
Where the air is full of sunlight and the flag is full of stars.

Yes, we all agree—Europe is wonderful; yet there's something lacking almost everywhere. May be it's the drugstore or the pool hall where the fellows used to meet. London has its universities, founded long before our own, but there's that something lacking we have at home. May be it's our girls with beauty rare, that other places cannot equal without despair.

In all I've said, there're no words which explain a feeling for home more definite than those by Van Dyke and the following by Foss:

"Let me live in a house by the side of the road
Where the race of men go by;
They are good, they are bad, they are weak, they are strong,
Wise, foolish—so am I;
But yet when it comes to living
There's no place like home."

"Where the 'Jay Cee'
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1943 mail? Oh well, it does take time. The army is such a big mixed-up organization. Don't we know it!

Walter "Matey" Shankland is quite perturbed. He, and more than half of the descriptive geometry class, are behind on their required plates. (Include me in.) We just can't seem to keep up with Mr. Britton. Mr. Britton, why can't we forget about a few of those required plates?

Lorraine Long, and Lois Perkins both celebrated their birthdays yesterday (May 7). Well, well, they are "big girls now." (Need I state why they crept into this column?)

Can You Imagine It?

Imagine dropping into dear ole J.C.'s parking lot in a super special convertible rocket ship. Or if you prefer something less spectacular and much cheaper, gently float in on a degyrating bar.

We enter a streamlined, air conditioned building, walls of glass brick, indirect lighting. And we thought the J.C. of six hundred years ago was far above its class!

Chimes summon us to our first class. We stroll casually into class, seat ourselves comfortably in well upholstered chairs. We take out the dictophone and start the recording machine and fix our eyes not upon teacher or book, but upon a screen in front of the classroom where the lessons for the day are unreeled in the form of movies. Thus the day progressed, not from class to class, but from movie to movie.

The question of homework has been provided for by science, too. Before going to bed, we place a phonograph record on a machine which plays over and over through the night, relating to the subconscious the lesson to be learned, thus doing away with the necessity of studying.

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their clothes kept

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PIXIE'S JUG

It looks like spring is here, but to verify it we're checking with Bobby Bailey and Jack Powley. Janet Cron and Lloyd Robblin. Norma Thies and Derk Vloedman.

Lucille Krieg and Don Ross. Nancy Kough and Wally Shankland.

Shirley Alford and Tom Anderson.

Lorraine Long and "Handsome" Hodgson.

Cynthia Napier and Cliff Willing. Shirley Matson and Blair Miller. Jean Miller and Fred Winterhoff.

Joy Gibbard and Bob Blocker. Does anyone know how Lois Perkins happened to get inside her locker? Next time, Perkies, be sure that Nesmith isn't around to accidentally (?) lock it.

Amy Lu Ward has announced that she will be married to Myron Thompson June 16.

Golden memories of the skating party: Broderick, Kasch, Hauter and Hulett.

Cliff Wyckoff is up and around and looking as if he'd had as much rest as we'd like to get.

The bronze beauty with Derk Vloedman the other day was his sister. Say how DID the card game turn out?

Without gush or gue, I bid you adieu and hope to see you around next year!

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BEAT MORGAN 5-0; DROP SECOND 13-6

By Werner

Due to a fine performance by Ladwig and steller fielding and batting of the J. C. boys, Morgan Park J. C. was defeated soundly April 30, at Buda Field. In a return performance Thornton lost to Morgan Park 13-6.

The lineup for J. C. was:

Ladwigp
Broderickc
Hulett1b
Budwash2b
Hauterss
Japcon3b
Powleylf
Koteffcf
Beaglerf

Considering this the first year to resume sports at J. C., I think the fellows really did an excellent job. Under the apt coaching of Mr. Koester, the team showed good progress. This being the last issue, and only two more games to go, lets all come out and support these fellows!!!!

Schedule

May 16—Wilson here, 3:30
May 20—Wilson there, 3:30

Here's another note to the fellows (I'm not really picking on you fellows on purpose) but this is the truth.

The guy who works like a horse doesn't always draw the girl with the beautiful carriage.

I have only received a few slang items from the ex-G. I's. They are:

Joe—Coffee, also the name given to any native.

Sack Artist—One who'd just as soon stay in bed.

Boondocks—Wooded or swampy

Chalk Up a Hit for W.A.A. Season

By "Diz" Dalton

Another day, another year; new friends come, old friends go; thrills, spills and house-parties mark the end of the 1945-46 W.A.A. year. Thanks to the W.A.A. board and Dr. Carr the women of T.J.C. had a chance to try their skill at archery, volleyball, basketball, badminton, ping pong, swimming, and eating taffy apples.

In March the high school G.A.A. were guests of the college at a Play day held in school. Other events entered into with the high school were close-actioned games of volleyball and basketball. Much to our sorrow the series broke out even. In addition to "T's" and other awards for merit the name of an outstanding sophomore member was placed on a beautiful trophy in the library.

Regardless of the aching backs and sore legs developed from the fall house party, fifty or more women are anticipating three days of fun at the spring house party to be held June 7, 8, and 9. So till next September rolls around again, we'll close the books on another successful year of the W.A.A.

ground.

Thanks to those swell fellows that gave a helping hand.

President Truman—As Milo Found Him

On Army day, April 6 at 10:15 a.m., President Harry S. Truman inaugurated something new in American history—a teen-age press conference run like the Washington, D. C. press conferences. On Floor A of the Blackstone Hotel, over 100 Chicagoland high school and college newspaper representatives, Keen Teens representatives for Valerie Lauder's column in the Chicago Daily News, anxiously waited more than an hour for the President's arrival. Among them was Mildred Olson.

President Truman highly stressed education, and said that no one could have too much of it. Mr. Truman's advice to high school graduates is to enter college and become well informed on all subjects, especially history and government. When asked for his advice for those desiring to enter Congress, he said that politics is government and one must start at the bottom and work up. Incidentally, Mr. Truman thinks that the

women in Congress now are a fine group.

Smiling, rudy-cheeked, the genial, Mr. Truman is quick witted and gives ready answers. He was unaffected, natural, human. With twinkling eyes and ready smile he said that the coming generation could take care of itself by profiting by the experience of others. Then with a slight laugh, Mr. Truman said that a sure sign of an old man was to worry about the coming generation.

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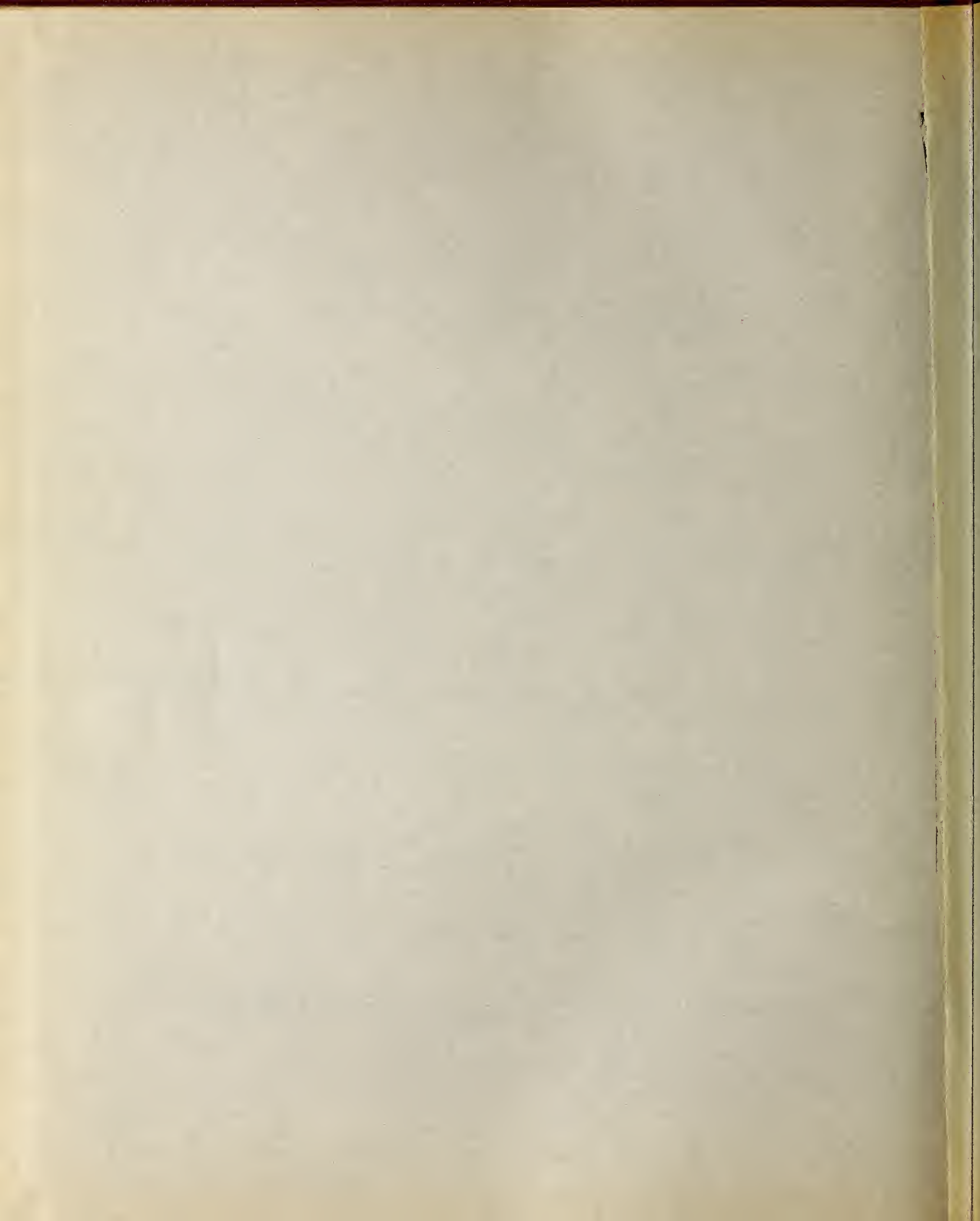
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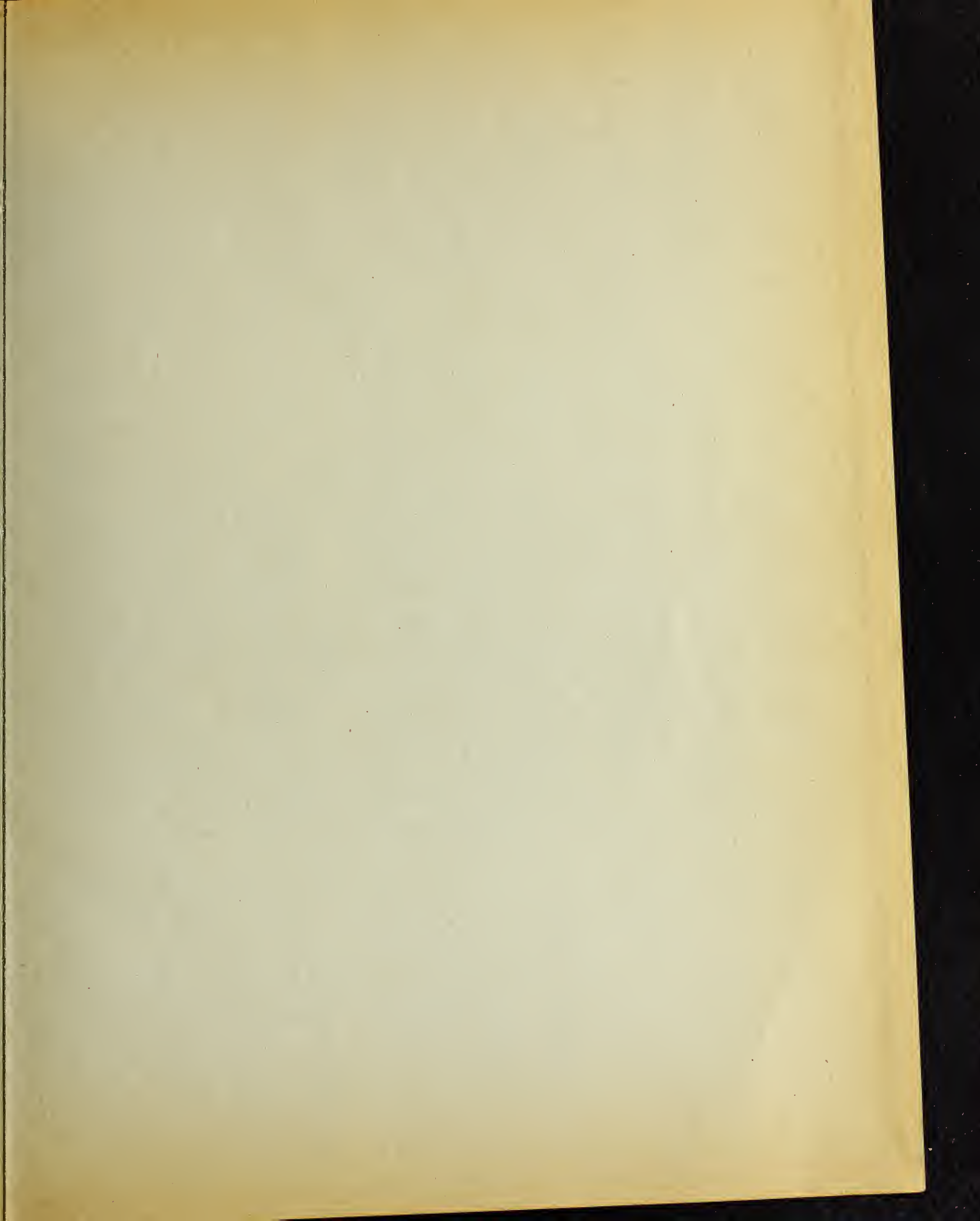
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